

Space

Cynic

Can I be the space for this Soft omens
Traced in air
Phantom warnings
Disassembling the captain's chair Can I be the space for this
Will I be the space for this Breathe out, breathe in Out of ruins
We've haunted like owls
The future druids
Drop the crystal goblet forming spells Can I be the space for this
Will I be the space for this
Breathe in, breathe out
Must I bend the sky to realize A bundle of thoughts
On a dirty cloth perfumed
To tell you who you are
A bundle of thoughts
On a lonely ghost pursuit
Lost inside the space for this Raise my arms
Space, wake my eyes
Space, grace my heart Can I be the space for this
Will I be the space for this
Breathe in, breathe out
Must I bend the sky to realize Can I be the space for this (I will)
Will I be the space for this
Must I bend the sky to recognize
I can be the space for this
I will be the space for this I am now the space for this
I am now the space for this
I just bend the sky and realize
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>