

# Shaping Space

## Kevin Max

And they said we wouldn't last  
And they said, the years would break our backs  
So, here we are again my friend  
To mystify their narrow plans You and I were meant to be  
Much more than they could see  
You and I were made to stay  
As they waste away We are shaping the space and harvesting places  
We're the prince's of the universe  
We are living together in the here ever after  
In the temple of the evening, son  
We're the prince's of the universe It's a prophecy of long ago  
It's a blueprint for the journey home  
And we're writing as we stumble on  
Making history to build upon You and I will always be  
Much more than they can see  
You and I are made of clay  
And will waste away We are shaping the space and harvesting places  
We're the prince's of the universe  
We are living together in the here ever after  
In the temple of the evening, son And the raven in the tower clock  
Spins poetry and devil talk  
And the woman by the endless well  
She's drawing water from the mouth of hell  
"And these are the days", she says and We're the prince's of the universe  
We are living together in the here ever after  
In the temple of the evening sun  
We're the prince's of the universe

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