The Space for This

Cynic

Space, raise my arms
Space, wake my eyes
Space, grace my heartCan I be the space for thisSoft omens
Traced in air
Phantom warnings
Disassembling the captains chairCan I be the space for this
Will I be the space for thisBreathe out, breathe inOut of ruins
Weve haunted like owls
The future druids
Drop the crystal goblet forming spellsCan I be the space for this
Will I be the space for thisBreathe in, breathe out
Must I bend the sky to realizeA 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 thisRaise my arms
Space, wake my eyes
Space, grace my heartCan I be the space for this
Will I be the space for this
Breathe in, breathe out
Must I bend the sky to realizeCan I be the space for this (I will)
Will I be the space for this
Must I bend the sky to recognizeI can be the space for this
I will be the space for thisI am now the space for this
I am now the space for this
I just bend the sky and realize

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/