

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

Songwriters

Max Kevin Published by

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