

The Space For This

Cynic

Space, raise my arms
Space, wake my eyes
Space, grace my heart

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 realize?

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 bent the sky and realize