

# 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