

# Bjork, The Gate

my healed chest wound  
transformed into a gate  
where I receive love from  
where I give love from  
and I care for you  
care for you  
I care for you  
care for you  
Care for you  
care for you

I care for you  
care for you

split into many parts  
splattered light beams into prism  
that will reunite  
I care for you  
care for you  
I care for you  
care for you  
care for you  
care for you  
care for you  
and then I'll care for you  
care for you  
I care for you  
care for you  
I care for you  
care for you  
care for you  
care for you

didn't used to be so needy  
just more broken than normal  
proud self-sufficiency  
my silhouette oval  
it is a gate  
I care for you  
care for you  
I can care for you  
care for you  
I care for you  
care for you