The Gate

Björk

My healed chest wound
Transformed into a gate
Where I receive love from
Where I give love from
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 prisms
That will reunite if you
Care for me
Care for me
If you care for me
Care for me
Care for me
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 is oval
It is a gate I can
Care for you
Care for you from

I can care for you
Care for you
I care for you
Care for you
I care for you
Care for you
I care for you
Care for you

You care for me
Care for me
Care for you