

Hearts Gate

Stephen Stills

People find love the way they do
Ain't the same for any two
If you think you get to choose
There's heartbreak

It takes paying attention
To divine intervention
Trust the decision
Your heart makes

In the tropical moonlight
Where the air feels like velvet
Only someone to share it was missing

My heart was feeling bolder
Would she turn a deaf shoulder
My mind getting older by the minute

It was hard to sit and wait
Look at the stars, ponder my fate
Is to fear was it too late for the risking

Now we've had a few years
We're working out our fears
Lots of laughter and tears, and growing

We left room to be ourselves
Got the hand we'd been dealt
And there's nobody else need know it

People find love the way they do
Ain't the same for any two
We get chosen, we don't choose
At the hearts gate

If you're paying attention
To divine intervention
Comes a glorious ascension
You both make, at the hearts gate