

## 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