

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