

# Beneath the Gate

## Cowboy Junkies

She was found beneath the gate,  
Forsaken at the gate.  
Who would have thought that so much love  
Could be so carelessly misplaced.  
Found. Beneath the gate. We gazed upon the moon,  
A honed and whetted moon.  
Wondered if you saw the same  
An hour from your mothers womb.  
Gazing at the moon. We stood beneath the gate.  
Three beneath the gate.  
The rare good will of the random world,  
Smiling like a sickle moon. She was found beneath the gate.  
Forsaken at the gate.  
Found beneath the gate.

Songwriters

MICHAEL TIMMINSPublished by

Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>