

# 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

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