

Candlebox, Belmore Place

The corner of my street
Too many miles, too tired to sleep
On a plane of dreams and sunbeams
Coming home to Belmore Place
Fireside flickered lights
A brighter sign of winter pines
I live it up somewhere you'll find
I'm living up on Belmore Place
The corner of my dreams
So many thoughts, they sit too deep
On a train I travel on my memories
Coming home to Belmore Place
Fireside flickered lights
A brighter sign of winter pines
I live it up somewhere you'll find
I'm living up on Belmore Place
In the slumber of my sleep
So many thoughts they cover me
A sweet lullaby of melodies
Carried home to Belmore Place
Fireside flickered lights
A brighter sign of winter pines
I live it up somewhere you'll find
I'm living up on Belmore Place