

# Shawn Mullins, Belong

I've got a suitcase packed full of memories  
and evening's drawing near  
The mountain smiles upon me now  
it's all down hill from here  
an Anchorage of silence, a port of serenity  
I had to bow and kneel before I ever  
knew the real me But I understand for  
the first time why I call you my home  
like a free man running from himself  
I had nowhere left to roam  
There upon your mountains wading in your streams  
like a distant star the city's far behind me  
(Chorus)  
and I ask you now will you take me in  
because I never knew what I had till it was gone  
I have to sing my song there's no letting go  
Just can't stop the show This is where I belong  
Now it's 0500 on a Monday morn  
under a starry sky with old Iron Mike looking  
over me and the sleep still in my eyes  
So wrap yourself around me now and hold me  
till the sun rises and another day's begun