

## Belmore Place

Candlebox

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