

## Belrose

Bloom

Walk back with me  
And I'll show you everything  
So hold my hand  
I'll lead the way  
To where I'd rather be

Faces, places  
The mulberry tree  
So far away  
These memories call to me

The cemetery  
And power lines  
Suburban streets  
Childhood confined

The salty air  
An old brick house  
The haze of light  
Shines through the glass

So I step on  
My head turned back  
Drawn by a song  
Into the past

Every road  
Leads me home  
So take me back  
Back to Belrose