

Belt Of Orion

The Belle Brigade

I find a couple of stars in the sky
The rest are all being outshined by the light of this town
So I look down at the ground and see the stars in the sidewalk
But all it does is get me down

'Cause it ain't pretty
The heart of this city
Where everyone's just trying to impress
And yeah I pity
The ones that just try to look pretty
In other words I pity myself

Oh from the valley I look to the mountain to find my only way out
Follow the light from the Belt of Orion

And on the corner's a man with his hand out
All I have to give him is my ever-changing smile
But in the back of my head I want to sit with him and talk with him
But that will keep me there for a while

He is a wanderer
Well so am I
I just have my place to stay
But it makes me wonder
How if everything went under
I would still be okay

Oh from the valley I look to the mountain to find my only way out
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