

# Believe

Brooks & Dunn

Old man Wrigley lived in that white house  
Down the street where i grew up  
Momma used to send me over with things  
We struck a friendship up  
I spent a few long summers out on his old porch swing

Says he was in the war when in the navy  
Lost his wife, lost his baby  
Broke down and asked him one time  
How ya keep from going crazy  
He said I'll see my wife and son in just a little while  
I asked him what he meant  
He looked at me and smiled, said

I raise my hands, bow my head  
I'm finding more and more truth in the words written in red  
They tell me that there's more to life than just what i can see  
Oh i believe

Few years later i was off at college  
Talkin' to mom on the phone one night  
Getting all caught up on the gossip  
The ins and outs of the small town life  
She said oh by the way son, old man Wrigley's died.

Later on that night, i laid there thinkin' back  
Thought 'bout a couple long-lost summers  
I didn't know whether to cry or laugh  
If there was ever anybody deserved a ticket to the other side  
It'd be that sweet old man who looked me in the eye, said

I raise my hands, bow my head  
I'm finding more and more truth in the words written in red  
They tell me that there's more to life than just what i can see  
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I raise my hands, bow my head  
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They tell me that there's more to life than just what i can see

I can't quote the book  
The chapter or the verse  
You can't tell me it all ends  
In a slow ride in a hearse  
You know I'm more and more convinced  
The longer that i live  
Yeah, this can't be  
No, this can't be  
No, this can't be all there is

When I raise my hands, bow my head  
I'm finding more and more truth in the words written in red  
They tell me that there's more to life than just what i can see  
I believe  
Oh, I  
I believe  
I believe

I believe  
I believe  
I believe