

Leather and Wood

Deerhunter

I believe my head is on straight
I've been given this chance
To make things great
I believe I can focus
Reel in the air
I know I can
I can

I believe the sun will rise
In the east now
I believe we will find
That elusive peace now
I can't believe there is
No hope

I drove my car over the edge
The leather and the wood
Formed a ledge

I believe we can fly
I believe anything is real
I believe we can die
I believe we can live again