

## 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