Belief

Gavin DeGraw

Belief Makes things real Makes things feel Feel alright Belief Makes things true Things like you You and I Tonight, you arrested my mind When you came to my defense With a knife In the shape of your mouth In the form of your body With the wrath of a god Oh, you stood by me Belief Builds from scratch Doesn't have to relax It doesn't need space Long live the gueen and I'll be the king In the collar of grace Tonight, you arrested my mind When you came to my defense With a knife In the shape of your mouth In the form of your body With the wrath of a god Oh, you stood by me Belief I'm going to yell it from the rooftops I'll wear a sign on my chest That's the least I can do Tonight, you arrested my mind When you came to my defense With a knife In the shape of your mouth In the form of your body With the wrath of a god Oh, you stood by me Tonight, you arrested my mind When you came to my defense With a knife In the shape of your mouth In the form of your body With the wrath of a god Oh, you stood by me And I'll stand by my Belief