

# Sleep

## The Roots

[verse 1: aaron livingston]  
like when autumn leaves fall  
down from the trees  
there goes my honey bee  
i've lost a lot of sleep to dreams  
and i do not miss them yet  
i wouldn't wish them on than worst of enemies  
let them burn, go from here  
like when autumn leaves[verse 2: black thought]  
to catch a thief, who stole the soul i prayed to keep  
insomniac, bad dreams got me losing sleep  
i'm dead tired, my mind playing tricks, deceit  
a face in the glass, unable to admit defeat  
all that i am, all that i was is history  
the past unraveled, adding insult to this injury i'm fighting the battle for the soul of the century  
destiny is everything that i pretend to be  
look, and what i did came back to me eventually  
the music played on, and told me i was meant to be awake  
it's unresolved like everything i had at stake  
illegal activity controls my black symphony  
orchestrated like it happened incidentally  
oh, there i go, from a man to memory  
damn, i wonder if my fam will remember me[verse 3: aaron livingston]  
i've lost a lot of sleep to dreams  
and i do not miss them yet  
i wouldn't wish them on the worst of enemies  
let them burn, go from here  
like when autumn leaves

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