If you leave this time I fear that you'll be gone for good So I hold on like leaves and fall to what is left Said her father left her young and He said he'll be back with that same Tone that you just said you'll stay forever with It seems that all the autumn leaves are falling I feel like you're the only reason for it All the things you do, all the things you do, all the things you do All the things you do, all the things you do, all the things you do It seems that you're the only reason for it I've been bleeding in your silence I feel safer in your violence I hold on like leaves and fall to what is left Before I sleep I talk to God He must be mad with me, it's coming I'm confused who'll I'll spend my forever with It seems that all the autumn leaves are falling I feel like you're the only reason for it All the things you do, all the things you do, all the things you do All the things you do, all the things you do, all the things you do It seems that you're the only reason for it So the iceberg never broke And I poked at it and I poked at it and I poked at it And I poke (and I poke) and I poked at it But it stayed stagnant then I poked at it some more (some more) And in my notepad, man I wrote (man I wrote) If I don't have it, if I don't grab it If it don't chip then a toe tag is, one last I'mma hope (I'mma hope) so iceberg don't float (don't float) If I do manage to do damage to you dammit It'd be grand, it's ten grammies or my granite still standing With a note (with a note) that read ''granted, don't you panic'' When you make mistakes the most (the most) One day it'll make you grow (you grow) When you outlandish and you lose manners To God you shall consult (consult) When the bright cameras are still cramming In your face and it provoke (provoke) You to act manic, just stay planted Cause you reapin' what you sowed Keep positivity in your heart and (and) Keep a noose from 'round your throat and (and) When you get mad and when you poke at it When you poke it at just know, man The iceberg is a reflection of you when you re-new your vision Just think if it had sunk Titanic, what the fuck would it do to a critic, my nigga? Yeah, yeah, tell me, when doves cry do you hear 'em love?

(Do you hear 'em love? Do you hear 'em?)

And if my ship go down tell me who will abort?

And they won't let me live even when remorse that I give

When it gon' rejoice and forgive, tell me how I stay positive

When they never see good in me

Even though I got hood in me

Don't mean he won't redeem me, Lord

It seems that all the autumn leaves are falling I feel like you're the only reason for it All the things you do, all the things you do, all the things you do All the things you do, all the things you do, all the things you do It seems that you're the only reason for it