

Sleep to Dream

Stacy Barthe

If the young knew better
And the wise once could go back
I'd trade all the knowledge in the world
To find out why that little girl
I used to know her, she's too far gone
I don't think she'll recognize who I've become

I used to go to sleep to dream
I used to go to sleep to dream
I used to dream
Now I can't remember them
I used to go to sleep to dream
I used to go to sleep to dream
I used to dream
Now I can't remember them

When the young grow older
Sometimes life changes their eyes
They become blind to all [?] in the world
Just look at all these endless possibilities

I used to go to sleep to dream
I used to go to sleep to dream
I used to dream
Now I can't remember them
I used to go to sleep to dream
I used to go to sleep to dream
I used to dream
Now I can't remember them

I used to go to sleep to dream
I used to go to sleep to dream
Now I can't remember them
I used to go to sleep to dream
I used to go to sleep to dream
(Now I can't remember them)
Now I can't remember them