

Piece

Imani Coppola

Welcome, take my hand and I'll show you to a place
A spacey place, a place with space
Where there's a vase in a case
And flowers in the vase and my, my, my

In this world it's hard to find
Within yourself, some piece of mind
I'm looking for something, I, I, I
Have yet to find some piece of mind
This world makes no sense

Hey, what's up? How ya doing? Where ya going to?
I need to find a place to go, not to the Alamo
With hoe's and bro's standing under mistletoe
My, my, my

In this world it's hard to find
Within yourself, some piece of mind
I'm looking for something, I, I, I
Have yet to find some piece of mind

TV is good but I like movies better
We'll all be equipped with one of these in the future
Summer is nice but I like Autumn better
It suddenly occurred to me with pieces of the picture

This world makes no sense
It's abusive, elusive and constantly conflicting
And I wish I could just be a part of it all

In this world it's hard to find
Within yourself, some piece of mind
I'm looking for something, I, I, I
Have yet to find, some piece of mind