

(No One Knows Me) Like the Piano

Sampha

No one knows me like the piano in my mother's home
You assure me I have something, some people call it soul
And you drop, top the sky, oh you ride, when I was three years
old

No one knows me like the piano in my mother's home

You know I left, I flew the nest
And you know I won't be alone
And in my chest you know me best
And you know I'll be back home

An angel by her side, all the times I knew we couldn't cope
They said that it's her time, no tears in sight, I kept the feeling's close
And you took hold of me and never, never, never let me go
Cause no one knows me like the piano in my mother's home
In my mother's home