

Sampha, (No One Knows Me) Like The Piano

No one knows me like the piano
In my mother's home
You'd show me I have something
Some people call a soul
And you drop-topped the sky
You arrive when I was 3 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 long
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 feelings close
And you took hold of me and never
Never, never let me go
Coz
No one knows me like the piano
In my mother's home
In my mother's home