

# 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