

# 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

Songwriters

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