

Norah Jones, Peace

There's a place that I know, where the sycamores grow
And daffodils have their fun
Where the cares of the day seem to slowly fade away
And the glow of the evening sun
Peace, when the day is done
If I go there real late; let my mind meditate
On everything to be done
If I search deep inside; let my conscience be my guide
Then the answers are sure to come
Don't have to worry none
When you find peace of mind, leave your worries behind
Don't say that it can't be done
With a new point of view, life's true meaning comes to you
And the freedom you seek is won
Peace is for everyone
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