

# 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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