

Peace Interlude

Bryson Tiller

Yeah, yeah
I can't figure out if you're even still here with me
Love me by your wrong discretion
There's no such thing as perfection
But, we, but we like the idea
I was, I was in a blur but I see things clear, now
You, you, you was in the front, but you're in my rear, now
Which way do I stear, now?
I need me some time
I need peace of mind
I need peace, peace, peace
I need me sometimes
I need peace of mind
I need, I need peace, peace, peace
I need peace of mind (Yeah)
Just give me some time
Give me peace of mind (Woah)
Peace, peace, peace