

Our House Is Not A Home

Lynn Anderson

Our house is hushed with only lonely we had crystal teardrops f
or our chandelier
Shatters of sadness won't let happiness get in
Our house is not a home for there's never been love in
Our bedroom has curtains of icy lace fine carpets where my res
tless feet have cased
To be so lovely yet so empty it must be a sin
Our house is not a home for there's never been love in
It's never known a joy or the sound of tiny feet
In cold protection it looks down on the world like you look dow
n on me
Why do we try to fool the world why do we pretend
Our house is not a home for there's never been love in
Our house is not a home for there's never been love in