

A House Is Not A Home

Steve Tyrell

A chair is still a chair every when no one is sitting there
But a chair is not a house
And a house is not a home
When theres no one there to hold you tight
And no one there you can kiss goodnight

A room is still a room
Even when theres nothing there to bloom
But a room is not a house
And a house is not a home
When the two of us are far apart
And one of us, has a broken heart

Now and then
I call your name
And suddenly your face appears
But it just a crazy game
When it ends
It ends in tears

Darling have a heart
Don't let one mistake keep us apart
I'm not meant to live alone
Turn this house into a home
When I climb the stairs
And turn the key
Oh please be there, still in love with me

I'm not meant to live alone
Turn this house into a home
When I climb the stairs
And turn the key
Oh please be there, still in love with me