

A House Is Not a Home

Stevie Wonder

A chair is still a chair, even when there's no one sitting there,
But a chair is not a house, and a house is not a home
When there's no one there to hold you tight,
And no one there you can kiss good night.

A room is still a room, even when there's nothing there but gloom,
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's 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 stair and turn the key,
Oh, please be there, still in love with me.