

What Is Home Without Love

The Louvin Brothers

Sad and alone in a mansion
No loving wife to caress
Sat a man sad and lonely
No loving wife's lips to kiss
She married him for (possessions?)
No love in her heart had she
Sad and alone, in his fine home
He looked all around him and said

What is a home without a baby?
To love and to tease and adore?
What is home without a sweet wife?
To kiss you each night at the door?
What is a home without sunshine?
To spread its bright rays from above?
You can have wealth and its pleasures
But what is a home without love?

Walking down the streets one evening
He passed by a cottage so neat
Stopped and looked in the window
He saw there a picture so sweet
A husband, a wife, and a baby
They were hugging and kissing too
He turned aside, his tears to cry
And from his lips came these words

What is a home without a baby?
To love and to tease and adore?
What is home without a sweet wife?
To kiss you each night at the door?
What is a home without sunshine?
To spread its bright rays from above?
You can have wealth and its pleasures
But what is a home without love?