A House is Not a Home

Jonathan Butler

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 to kiss you
Goodnight

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

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, 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
And I climb the stairs
Turn the key
Oh please, please be there
Say that you still love
Still love me
Still love me

Now, now and then I call your name And suddenly your face appears But it's just a crazy, crazy game When it ends, it ends in tears Darling, darling have a heart Don't let one mistake keep us apart

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