

# Make It Home

Robert Glasper

Can you please forgive me? I didn't mean it  
A misunderstanding and this ain't the season  
For disagreement, you know I need you  
I need to see you  
You know where you belong

I hope you make it home  
Things won't be the same  
If on Christmas morning  
I can't call your name

La-la-la-la-la  
La-la-la-la-la  
La-la-la-la-la  
La-la-la

Not saying it's invalid or it doesn't matter  
I'm just suggesting  
We deal with it after  
All the good tidings and all of the cheer  
But It's all for nothing if you're not here

I hope you make it home  
Things won't be the same  
If on Christmas morning  
I can't call your name

La-la-la-la-la  
La-la-la-la-la  
La-la-la-la-la  
La-la-la

Half of a story, we can't ignore that  
Real love is magic, chaos and madness  
My heart will stop if we end it right here, frozen in sadness  
What's the problem? Make it clear, ooh  
'Cause feelings change like seasons  
Feelings change like seasons  
In unexpected ways  
Let's work this out by midnight  
Make love by Christmas day, yeah

La-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la-la-la  
La-la-la-la-la-la-la  
La-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la

I hope you make it back home  
Things won't be the same  
If on Christmas morning  
I can't call your name  
I can't call your name

La-la-la-la-la  
La-la-la-la-la  
La-la-la-la-la

Tištěno z [pianicky-akordy.cz](http://pianicky-akordy.cz)  
Feelings change like seasons

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