

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

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