

A House Is Not A Home

Trijntje Oosterhuis

A chair is still a chair, even when there's no one

sittin' 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 goodnight

A room is a still a room, even when there's nothin' 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 stairs and turn the key

Oh, please be there, still in love with me