

Brook Benton, A House Is Not A Home

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 you can kiss good night
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
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 stair and turn the key
Oh, please, be there still in love with me