

Whitney Houston, 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
and 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
An' turn the key
Oh please be there
Still in love with me
I'm not meant to live alone
Turn this house into a home
When I climb the stair
An' turn the key
Oh please be there
Still in love with me