Aretha Franklin "A House Is Not A Home"

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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 goodnight.

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 please be there.
Still in love with me.

Yea...

I'm not meant to live alone. Turn this house into a home. When I climb the stair And turn the keys. Please be there, Still in love With me.

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