

I'LL MAKE THIS HOUSE YOUR HOME. Words & Music by Robert Borelli

I see your face in every woman/man I meet
I can't believe you walked out on me
Those words of hurt not spoken from my heart
Forgive me, come back, and I'll make this house your home

So many beautiful times we shared as one
I can't believe it has to end
You are the purpose this soul exist
Forgive me, come back, and I'll make this house your home

**Can it be true you don't love me anymore.
And do we need to find our separate ways.
I can't go on without you in my life.
Without you my music will die.**

Two of us I thought would always be one
How can you change my life, so suddenly
Is this a bad dream that cannot find its end
Forgive me, come back, and I'll make this house your home

(Solo Guitar or sax mimicking a verse)
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And do we need to go our separate ways.
I can't go on without you in my life.
Without you my music must die.**

Can you find your way back, back into my life
Promise my words will always be true
I need you here to fill this empty room
Forgive me, come back, and I'll make this house your home