

# Home (The Merv Griffin Show Live Version)

## Whitney Houston

When I think of home  
I think of a place where there's  
    Love overflowing;  
    I wish I was home,  
    I wish I was back there,  
    With the things I've been knowing.  
Wind that makes the tall trees bend into leaning,  
    Suddenly the snowflakes that fall  
        Have a meaning.  
Sprinkling the scene, makes it all clean.  
    Maybe there's a chance  
        For me to go back  
    Now that I have some direction;  
It sure would be nice to be back home,  
    Where there's love and affection.  
And just maybe I can convince time  
    To slow up.  
    Giving me enough time in my life to grow up;  
Time, please be my friend, and let me start again...  
    Suddenly my world is gonna change its face  
        But I still know where I'm going;  
I have had my mind spun around and around  
    In space  
        And yet I've watched it growing.  
        Oh, I know you're listening Lord,  
        So wont you please don't make it hard  
I know I shouldn't believe everything, everything  
    That things we see.  
    Tell me, should I try and stay  
        Or maybe I should run away  
        Would it be better, better  
        Just to let things be?  
    Living here in this brand-new world  
        Might be a fantasy; yes it might be  
        But it taught me to love,  
So I know that it's real, its real, real to me...  
    And I've learned that we must look  
        Inside our hearts to find...  
        Yeah we gotta find

A world full of love  
Like yours, like mine-  
Like Home

Songwriters

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