

# Temporary Home

Carrie Underwood

Little boy, six years old  
A little too used to being alone  
Another new mom and dad, another school  
Another house that'll never be home  
When people ask him how he likes this place  
He looks up and says with a smile upon his face  
This is my temporary home  
It's not where I belong  
Windows and rooms that I'm passing through  
This is just a stop on the way to where I'm going  
I'm not afraid because I know  
This is my temporary home  
Mmmmm  
Young mom on her own  
She needs a little help, got no where to go  
She's looking for a job, looking for a way out  
'Cause a half-way house will never be a home  
At night she whispers to her baby girl  
Someday we'll find our place here in this world  
This is our temporary home  
It's not where we belong  
Windows and rooms that we're passing through  
This is just a stop on the way to where we're going  
I'm not afraid because I know  
This is our temporary home  
Old man, hospital bed  
The room is filled with people he loves  
And he whispers, "don't cry for me  
I'll see you all someday"  
He looks up and says  
"I can see God's face"  
This is my temporary home  
It's not where I belong  
Windows and rooms that I'm passing through  
This was just a stop on the way to where I'm going  
I'm not afraid because I know  
This was my temporary home  
Mmmmm  
This is our temporary home

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>