

Carrie Underwood - Temporary Home

Tom: C

Little boy, 6 years old
 A little too used to bein' 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 passin' 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.
 Young mom on her own
 She needs a little help got nowhere to go.
 She's lookin' for a job, lookin' for a way out
 Because a half-way house will never be a home
 At night she whispers
 to her baby girl:
 Someday we'll find a

place here in this world
 This is our temporary home
 It's not where we belong
 Windows and rooms that we're passin' 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.
 (C G Am G F)
 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 passin' 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
 (G Am)
 This is our temporary home.

Acordes

