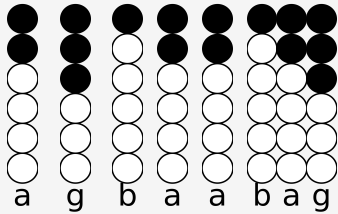


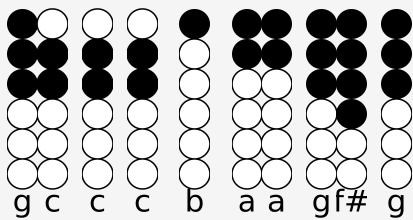
Tin whistle tabs for: Temporary Home

Categories: Country

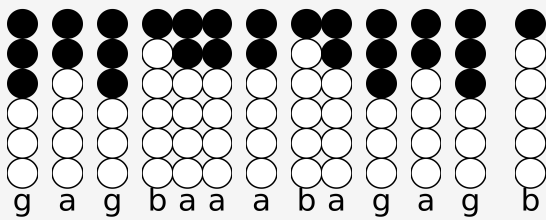
Author/Performer: Carrie Underwood



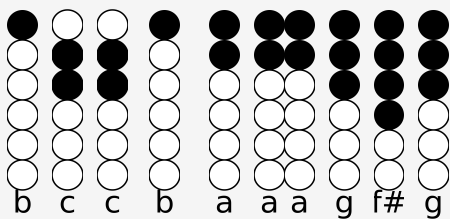
Lit-tle boy, 6 years old



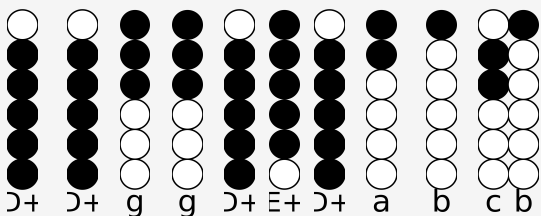
A lit-tle too used to be-in' a-lone



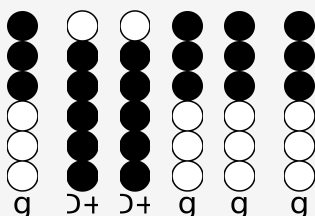
An-oth-er new mom and dad, an-oth-er school



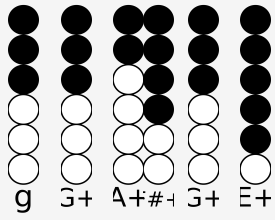
An-oth-er house that'll nev-er be home



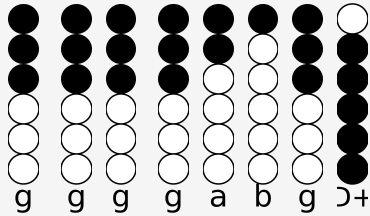
When peo-ple ask him how he likes this place



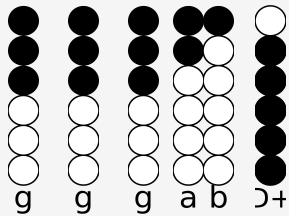
He looks up and says with



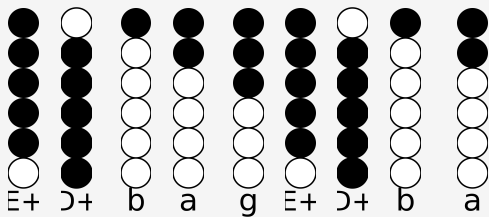
a smile up-on his face:



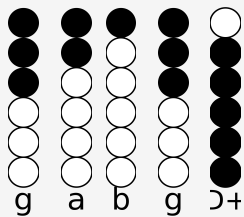
"This is my tem-por-ar-y home



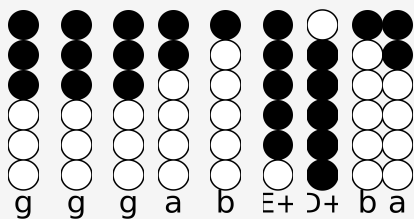
It's not where I be-long



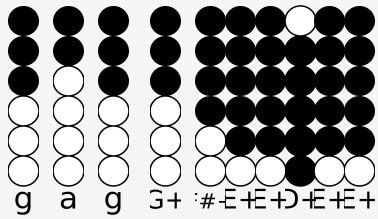
Win-dows and rooms that I'm pass-in' through



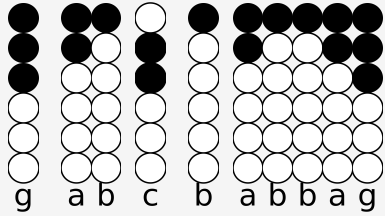
This is just a stop,



on the way to where I'm go-ing

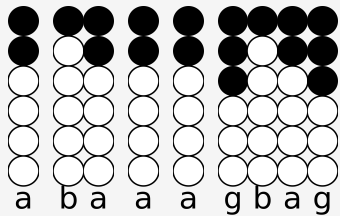


I'm not a-fraid be-cause I know

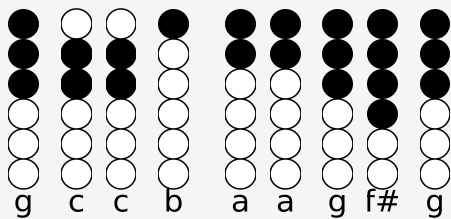


this is my Tem-por-ar-y Home"

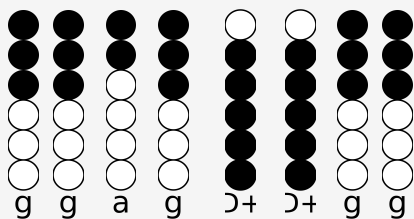
Young mom on her own
 She needs a little help, got nowhere to go
 She's lookin' for a job, lookin' for a way out
 Because a half-way house will never be a home
 At night she whispers to her baby girl
 Someday we'll find a place here in this world
 "This is our temporary home
 It's not where we belong
 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"



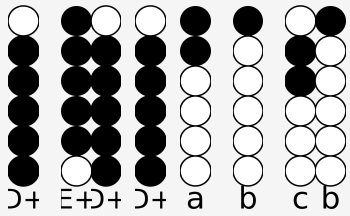
Old man, hos-pi-tal bed



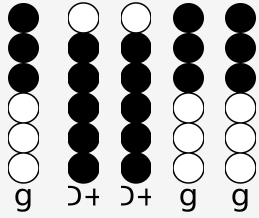
The room is filled with peo-ple he loves



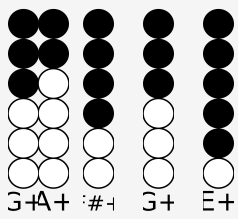
And he whis-pers don't cry for me



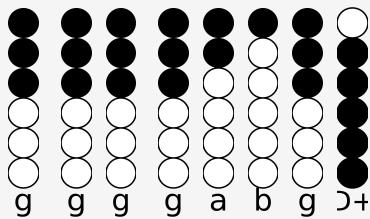
I'll see you all some-day



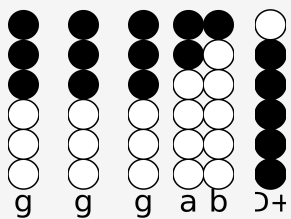
He looks up and says



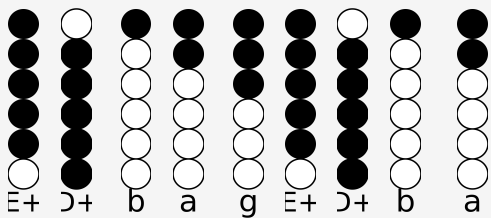
"I can see God's face"



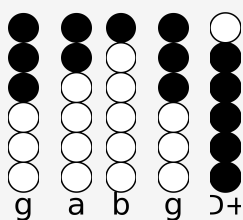
"This is my temporary Home"



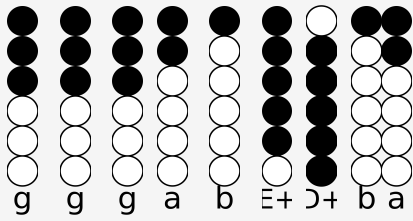
It's not where I belong



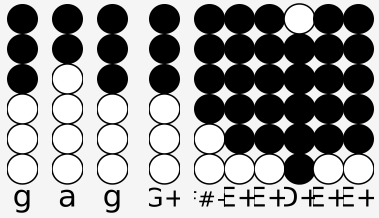
Windows and rooms that I'm passing through



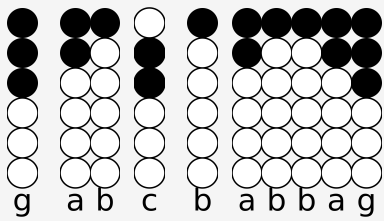
This is just a stop,



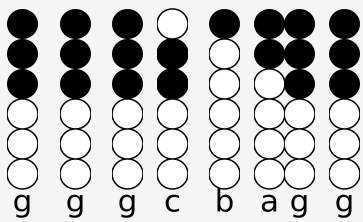
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I'm not a-fraid be-cause I know



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This is our tem-por-ar-y home