

# Temporary Ground

Jack White

On a floating lily island  
Moving over slowly sideways  
Rest the temporary creatures  
Spending all of their days Waiting for the floor to  
Buckle down below their belts  
Crashing into yet another  
Drifting continental shelf Moving without motion  
Screaming without sound  
Across an open ocean  
Lying there  
On temporary ground  
Moving without motion  
Screaming without sound  
Across an open ocean  
Lying there  
On temporary ground The old explorers had it easy  
They discovered nothing new  
But returned on home with answers  
Of sad existence clues All the creatures have it hard now  
Nothing but God is left to know  
And why he left us all here hanging  
With an illusion of a home Moving without motion  
Screaming without sound  
Across an open ocean  
Lying there  
On temporary ground  
Moving without motion  
Screaming without sound  
Across an open ocean  
Lying there  
On temporary ground Moving without motion  
Screaming without sound  
Across an open ocean  
Lying there  
On temporary ground

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