

# Temporary Ground

Jack White

[Verse 1]

On a floating lily island  
Moving over slowly sideways  
Rested temper and the creatures  
Spending all of their days Praying for the floor to  
Buckle down below their belts  
Crashing into yet another  
Drifting continental shelf [Chorus x2]  
Moving without motion  
Screaming without sound  
Across an open ocean  
Flying there on temporary ground [Verse 2]  
The old explorers had it easy  
They discovered nothing new  
But returned on home with answers  
Of sad existent clues All the creatures have it hard now  
Nothing but god is left to know  
And while he left us all here hanging  
We're barely losing off our home [Chorus x4]

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>