

Temporary One

AM

I'm not sure what I'm doing here
I'm wondering what this day will bring
You're far away but you're still near
But I think that'll be ok with me

I'd settle things but I'm headstrong
Now it's just easier to fake my way
It's not that I can't resolve
It's just that I don't have much to say

Looking at those photographs
I can't see who's right or wrong
I was your second hand
And you were just my temporary one