

temporary love, part 2

easy life

It's temporary I'm sure
It's temporary I'm sure

But it's not beautiful at all
When we stand up and fall
So if you hear the phone not ringing
That's just me not calling for another episode
And so the story goes

And we'll have summer springs
Weekend kings
Strawberry lace tastes like honey bee stings
And love
Is temporary
And we'll midnight flings
And pendulum swings
We could put it down as just one of those things
'Cause love
Is temporary

(It's temporary)
It's temporary
(I'm sure)

I may be right here but I'm not even close, I
I'm quick on the uptake but slow on approach, and
You'll be elsewhere so I don't suppose
Just wanna stand we could superimpose
Angels and devils in glistening robes
But is there any reason why
You don't want me to climb up so very high
Upon a pedestal, I'm doomed to fall down on my knees

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Colored rain jacket
Calling madly infatuated
Wings are my hills and still I'm feeling isolated
All disappear let's [?] up and exaggerated