

Temporary Friend

Harrison Storm

I know I might not see her
Again another night
So she handed me her red scarf
And a light

She told me about her father
And the girls she used to date
The hate towards the rich folk
And her pain
A taste of what could've been

To this world you're not a stranger, afforded luck
But a temporary friend, I know
A hurricane and who can blame her, called their bluff
Seasons running to an end
Til' next time, I gotta go
Home
Home

A foreign conversation
In a pool bar that she liked
Life throws a secret message
When it's time

I'd offer her the tarots
To see the road ahead
But I know she's gonna find out on her own

To this world you're not a stranger, afforded luck
But a temporary friend, I know
A hurricane and who can blame her, called their bluff
Seasons running to an end
Til' next time, I gotta go
Ooooh

Home
Home