

## Wildfire

The Coral

Wildfire, I desire to be loved  
Climb higher to a platform just above  
Little liar, you deceive me  
With your wit elocution, sculptured perfectly to fit

Tug of war with the blessing and the mud  
Please let me quiz you, rest assured but unplugged  
Town crier has our voices kindly bugged  
Wildfire, I desire to be loved

Daddy calling, see how they run  
Mother calling, see how they run  
Monday morning see how they run  
Counting stories see how they

Run, run, run  
Ooh, ooh, ooh

Wildfire, sifting signal out the times  
It has been turned up, in deception all round  
Soap and water, wash your mouth out  
All the same, she's my daughter  
But I'll never play the game