

Wildfire

The Wild Feathers

Living out my days in a rock 'n' roll band
Countryside, desert sand
Moonlight, highways that never end
Singing songs about who I am
Held the truth in my hand
Trying to make you understand

Burning down town to town
Like a wildfire
Nothing feels better than being free
Never slowing down, I'm a wildfire
From California to Tennessee

Every skyline looks the same
You know some things, they don't change
I'm wasted, wasted away
Traveling oughta take me to my grave
I wanna go, I don't wanna stay
I'll miss you
Oh but I won't tame

Burning down town to town
Like a wildfire
Nothing feels better than being free
Never slowing down, I'm a wildfire
From California to Tennessee

([?]) never known if I chose this life or if it chose us
(I'm gonna [?]) I'm gonna [?] in my bones [?] get rough
Well it's alright, hold on tight my friend

Burning down town to town
Like a wildfire
Nothing feels better than being free
Never slowing down, I'm a wildfire
From California to Tennessee
From California to Tennessee

Living out my days in a rock 'n' roll band
Highways, never end