

Wildfire

Mandolin Orange

Mandolin Orange - Wildfire
Brave men fall with a battle cry
Tears fill the eyes of their loved ones in their brother's loss
So it went, for Joseph won
It should have been different, it could have been easy
His reign could have saved him, but a country unborn needs bravery
And it spread like wildfire
Wildfire
From the ashes grew sweet liberty
Like the seeds of the pines when the forest burns
They open up - grow - burn again
It should have been different, it could have been easy
But too much money rolled in to ever end slavery
The cry for war spread like wildfire
Wildfire
(instrumental)
Civil war came, civil war went
Brother fought brother, the south was spent
But its true demise was hatred, passed down through the years
It should have been different, it could have been easy
But pride has a way of holding too firm to history
And it burns like wildfire
Wildfire
(instrumental)
I was born a southern son
In a small southern town where the rebels run wild
They beat their chest and they swear: we're gonna rise again
It should have been different, it could have been easy
The day that old horn died, hate should have gone with it
But here we are, caught in the wildfire
Wildfire
Wildfire

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