# 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 fitTug 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 lovedDaddy calling, see how they run
Mother calling, see how they run
Monday morning see how they run
Counting stories see how theyRun, run, run
Ooh, ooh, oohWildfire, 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

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