Wild Child

The Doors

All rightWild child full of grace
Savior of the human race
Your cool faceNatural child, terrible child
Not your mother's or your father's child
Your our child, screamin' wildAn ancient rulage of grains
And the trees of the night
Ha, ha, ha, haWith hunger at her heels
Freedom in her eyes
She dances on her knees
Pirate prince at her side
Stirrin' into a hollow idols eyesWild child full of grace
Savior of the human race
Your cool face
Your cool face
Your cool face
Do you remember
When we were in Africa

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