

# The Coral, Wildfire

Wild fire, I desire to be loved  
Climb higher, to a platform just above  
Little liar, you decieve 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 cryer, has our voices kindly bugged  
Wild fire, I desire to be loved

Daddy calling see how they run  
Mummy calling see how they run  
Monday morning see how they run  
getting started see how they  
See how they  
Run run run

Oooh! Oooh! Oooh! Oooh! Oooh! Oooh! Oooh!

Wild fire, 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