

## Covette

### "My Wild Child"

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Betrayed? It's the question  
That I am asking.  
Or just a lucky one deceived by too much love.

Confused. Is the issue.  
I'm in need of high rescue.  
Another lucky one stunned by too much love.

My wild child  
She's my salvaged shipwreck.  
My wild child she's my stone.  
My wild child  
She's my constant reminder.  
My wild child she's my home.

Lost. Is the place  
Where I'm hammering stakes.  
Sign says, "A lucky one done in by too much love."

Saved. Is the state  
That we are told was graced.  
He was just a lucky one betrayed by too much love.

My wild child  
She's my salvaged shipwreck.  
My wild child she's my stone.  
My wild child  
She's my constant reminder.  
My wild child she's my home.

Life. Is the riddle  
Of which we're caught in the middle.  
A couple of lucky ones  
Tangled up in too much love.

My wild child  
She's my salvaged shipwreck.  
My wild child she's my stone.  
My wild child  
She's my constant reminder.  
My wild child she's my home.

My wild child brings me home.

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