

## **Coral, The "Wildfire"**

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Wildfire, a desire to be loved  
Climb higher to the platform just above  
Little liar, you deceive me with your wit  
Elocution, sculptured perfectly to fit

Tug of war with the blessed and the mugged  
Please let me quiz you, rest assured but unplugged  
Town crier has our voices kindly bugged  
Wildfire, a desire to be loved

Daddy calling, see how they run  
Mother calling, see how they run  
Monday morning, see how they run  
Counting stories see how they

Run, run, run

Wildfire, a sifting signal of the times  
Tossed and turned up in deceptional rhymes  
Soap and water, I wash your mouth out all the same  
She's my daughter, but I'll never play the game

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