Betrayed? It's the question
That I am asking
And 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 hammerin' stakes
Sign says, 'A lucky one, done in by too much love'

Saved, is the state
That we are told was graced
You 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