

Bonfire Pier
Written By: Lorrie A Trotter
503 Diane Court
Chilton, WI 53014
608-658-7794
lorrietrotter33@gmail.com
lorrietrotter.com

Bonfire Pier

(Verse 1)

Fifty years have come and gone,
But the shadows of that night still linger on.
The flames danced high, the whispers low,
On Bonfire Pier, where secrets grow.
Teenage hearts with reckless fire,
Dreams as wild as the stars' desire.
The lake saw it all, the night held the key,
To the secret we swore would never be free.

(Chorus)

Bonfire Pier, where the stories ignite,
Memories rise with the embers of the night.
We were young, we were wild, with nothing to fear,
But the truth still burns at Bonfire Pier.
Fifty years, and the fire still glows,
The lake remembers all it knows.

(Verse 2)

We meet again, weathered but the same,
Drawn to the place that still calls our name.
The waves lap soft, the moon hangs low,
And the weight of the past begins to show.
A summer's dare, a fateful cry,
A secret buried where the shadows lie.
The wind whispers truths we tried to forget,
But the bond of that night hasn't broken yet.

(Chorus)

Bonfire Pier, where the stories ignite,
Memories rise with the embers of the night.
We were young, we were wild, with nothing to fear,
But the truth still burns at Bonfire Pier.

**Fifty years, and the fire still glows,
The lake remembers all it knows.**

(Bridge)

Ashes fell on water's edge,
Our promise sealed, our sacred pledge.
"Never speak, let the fire consume,
The secret stays locked in this watery tomb."
But time has a way of breaking through,
And now the past is calling you.

(Verse 3)

So here we stand, older and wise,
With the lake reflecting our haunted eyes.
The secret we buried so long ago,
Now rises again in the moonlight's glow.
Forgiveness hangs in the smoky air,
A truth we face, a weight we share.
The pier holds our past, the bond still clear,
Even after all these years.

(Chorus)

**Bonfire Pier, where the stories ignite,
Memories rise with the embers of the night.
We were young, we were wild, with nothing to fear,
But the truth still burns at Bonfire Pier.
Fifty years, and the fire still glows,
The lake remembers all it knows.**

(Outro)

And through the haze, he steps into sight,
The one who vanished that fateful night.
Her hero returns, from so long ago,
With the weight of the years in the way he shows.
He takes her hand, their secret still shared,
A love that endured when no one else cared.
The fire fades, but the bond remains,
The echoes of youth in these weathered frames.
**Bonfire Pier, where our secrets lay,
The fire of our youth burns brighter today.**