

# Elisa Peimer, Ring Of Fire

Love is a burnin' thing  
And it makes a fiery ring  
Bound by wild desire  
I fell into a ring of fire

I fell into a burnin' ring of fire  
I went down, down, down  
And the flames went higher  
And it burns, burn, burns  
The ring of fire, the ring of fire

The taste of love is sweet  
When hearts like ours meet  
I fell for you like a child  
Oh, but the fire ran wild

I fell into a burnin' ring of fire  
I went down, down, down  
And the flames went higher  
And it burns, burn, burns  
The ring of fire, the ring of fire

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