

# Ring of Fire

Grace Jones

Love is a burning thing,  
It makes a firey ring,  
Bound by wild desire,  
I fell in a ring of fire,  
I fell into a burning ring of fire,  
I went down, down, down and the flames went higher,  
I burned, burned, burned,  
A ring of fire, a ring of fire,

The taste of love is sweet,  
And hearts like ours meet,  
I fell for you just like a child,  
And oh, the fire went wild,

I fell into a burning ring of fire,  
I went down, down, down and the flames went higher,  
And burned, burned, burned,  
A ring of fire, a ring of fire,

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