

The Burning Heart

Lee Kernaghan

She came down from up near Katherine
Moved in across the ridge
She was every thing a young man could desire
Out there in the ranges
In secret we would meet
My heart ran as wild as desert fire

Like a burnin' sun beating down
She sparked a flame on virgin ground
If by chance a fire should start
No one could tame the burnin' heart

Well her father owned the station
Where I rode the boundary fences
And he made it clear for all the hands to see
That a man could easily wind up
On the wrong end of his shotgun
And his little girl was only seventeen

Like a burning sun beating down
She sparked a flame on virgin ground
And if by chance a fire should start
No one could tame the burnin' heart

She came on me like the summer
Wrapped around me like the wind
My defences buckled in the heat
Out there on the station
The sunsets amber glow
As our lips met a fire was released

Like a burning sun beating down
She sparked a flame on virgin ground
If by chance a fire should start
No one could tame the burnin' heart

Like a burning sun beating down
She sparked a flame on virgin ground
If by chance a fire should start
No one could tame the burnin' heart

The burnin' heart