

# Ring Of Fire

Roy Drusky

Love is a burning thing and it makes a fiery ring  
Bound by wild desire, I fell into a ring of fire

I fell into a burning ring of fire  
I went down, down, down and the flames went higher  
And it burns, burns, 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 went wild

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