Love is a burning thing
And it makes a fiery ring
Bound by a wild desire
And I fell right into a great ring of fire

And I fell into a burning ring of fire
I went down, down, down as the flames were rising higher
And it burns, burns, burns,
And it burns, burns,
In a ring of fire

The taste of love is sweet
When hearts just like ours meet
I fell for you like a child
But I jumped right in and the fire went wild

When I fell into a burning ring of fire
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And it burns, burns, burns,
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