

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.

And it burns, burns, burns,
The ring of fire, the 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.