## Dilana, Ring Of Fire

Love is a burning thing And it makes a firery ring Bound by wild desire I fell in to a ring of fire

I fell in to 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

I fell in to 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