

Maciej Male, Ring of fire

Miłość, to Coś co płonie
Lecz Ty jak ćma, zawsze pójdziesz do Niej
Będziesz spadał coraz niżej i niżej...
A płonienie dookoła Ciebie będą rosły i rosły...
Love is a burning thing
and it makes a fiery 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 (x2)
The taste of love is sweet
when hearts like our's 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
And it burns, burns, burns
the ring of fire
the ring of fire.