## Maciej Male, Ring of fire

Miłośc, to Coś co płonie Lecz Ty jak ćma, żawsze 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 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 (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.