

# Wynonna Judd, Burning Love

Lord Almighty,  
I feel my temperature rising  
Higher and higher  
It's burning through to my soul

Baby, baby, baby  
Your gonna set me on fire  
My brain is flaming  
I don't know which way to go

Cuz Your kisses lift me higher  
Like the sweet song of a choir  
You light my morning sky  
With burning love

Ooh, ooh, ooh,  
I feel my temperature rising  
Help me, I'm flaming  
I must be a hundred and nine  
Burning, burning, burning  
Nothing can cool me  
I just might turn into smoke  
But I feel fine

Cause your kisses lift me higher  
Like a sweet song of a choir  
You light my morning sky  
With burning love  
With burning love

it's coming closer  
The flames they're licking my body  
Won't you help me  
I feel like I'm slipping away  
It's hard to breathe  
And my chest is just a-heaving  
Lord have Mercy  
its burning a hole in me

Cause your kisses lift me higher  
Like the sweet song of a choir  
You light my morning sky  
With burning love  
(With burning love)

Buring love  
(Burning love)  
I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burning love  
I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burning love  
I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burning love  
I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burning love  
I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burning love  
I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burning love  
I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burning love  
I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burning love  
I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burning love