

Ronan Keating, Heyday

For the sun, for the light
For the ride and for the masters
We come, to be kind
To be warm here and after....

And we did a little love
But we walked
Make a sound for the messed up

Make a little call
To the night
To the ball
And to the messed-up

And we
We fool around now and again
We lookin good
But just as friends ...