

# Ronan Keating, In Love There Is No Pride

I was full of  
Simple dreams, yeah  
Thought I'd find her  
And be with her full time  
She's not mine,  
Thought I'd find  
A name with mine  
4:00 am on Monday morning  
And I can't get you  
Out of my head  
At all, should I call  
Hearts gonna  
Fall in love again  
[CHORUS:]  
With love  
There is no pride  
Should've been strong  
Taking chances on  
Love isn't wrong  
There's nowhere  
Left to hide,  
Wrong or right  
Could it be that  
I hold you  
I was never one  
To beg at all  
But I'm dying here for  
All of your love  
[Repeat chorus]  
And all these thoughts  
Race through my head  
Will it be, that  
I'll never have  
Your touch,  
Your feel  
You near to me  
Will it ever be  
Oh  
[Repeat chorus]