

# 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 ...