

For the sun
For the light
For the ride and for the masters
We come to be kind
To be warm here and after
We've been out
But we're back
Because we're graced in these matters
And we'll rise.
And we did a little love
But we walked
We make a sound for the mesto
Make a little call to the right
to the ball and to the mast-top
And we

We fool around now and again
We're looking good
But just as friends.

And this is our heyday baby
And we're not gonna be afraid to shout
'Cause we can make our heyday last forever
And ain't that what it's all about
Oh living, in our own terrible way.

And we lack a little love, but a sign
A sign to get a little messed up
Picking up the rules, for the chimes
Making up minds and making it last us
'Cause we live alone, and now we're grown
And we know what we're after
And we'll rise

We fool around ...

And this is our heyday ...