

# Wasted Light

Ronan Keating

That time when we were crossin' the Atlantic  
The moment now we reached the middle  
You turned to me and said something romantic  
"I've won the race and you're the medal"  
And all the ocean liners we were passing  
Are nothing on a selling whistle  
And as the waves were rolling we were dancing  
Like we had enough to lose a little

So sure we were contenders  
So strong and willing to fight

But it's a long way down  
when you're far from the ground  
And I've been falling most of my life  
And though the sunshine's on  
even after you're gone  
I feel sorry for the wasted light  
Wasted light

Spill off the port into a crowded mainstream  
Looking for somewhere to settle  
Soon enough we're lost inside the mystery  
We'll be strangers before night settle  
With so much to say we've said too little

Back then we were pretenders  
So young and ready to fight

Oh  
But it's a long way down  
when you're far from the ground  
And I've been falling most of my life  
And though the sunshine's on  
even after you're gone  
I feel sorry for the wasted light  
I feel sorry for the wasted light

Ouh  
It's a long way down  
when you're far from the ground  
I've been falling most of my life  
And though the clock ticks on even after you're gone  
I'm just shaking hands with wasted time  
I'm still praying you come home one night

Ooh  
It's a long way down  
When you're far from ground  
And though the sunshine's on  
even after you're gone  
I feel sorry for the wasted light  
I'm still praying you come home one night

So here I am crossing the Atlantic  
Maybe see you at the middle