

# Jeff Bates, Red White And Blue

I realized, as we were living the red and white  
stripes of our lives,  
Moving with unison, thru our blue stiped  
days,  
That somewhere in our own little county-  
We had met heart and soul in the  
U. S. of us.

(chourus)We capture each moment of our blue hazy days.  
We cherish each touch, each look, each gaze.  
It is all ours to share, the joy and the pain.  
It is all ours to give again and agian.

Perched atop our very own pedastal,  
weaving the unique fabric of our life,  
We withstand the rain and brave  
the weather,  
Although we may fray-  
We  
still  
wave  
together.

(chorus) We capture each moment of our blue hazy days.  
We cherish each touch, each look, each gaze.  
It is all ours to share, the joy, the pain.  
It is all ours to give again and again.