

Jeff Bates, Red White And Blure

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.