

## Jeff Bates "Heat At Play"

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Love games are but a hart at play. In the golden meadows of "live for today">  
And the part we play in that kaleidoscope scene, Are but shattered fragments  
in a stain glass dream. I remember the days of way back when. Now we've  
been caught in that web again. I remember moonlight and our first kiss  
And sandy beaches and summer's bliss. But we went our seperate ways and others married, yet, all thru the years our love we carried. I wouldn't change the way we've always been, And the fact that we find each other again and again. And now mischievous secrets of a "cheating wrong", play on my lips as I walk along.  
And intimate memories enter my mind, in the oddest places, at the strangest times. The mind is the place where cheating spends the day and love games are but a heart at play. As the star shines down on our forum of love, I shine all around you. AS the moon lies soft against the night , I lie soft against you. In this mystical place of no return, where a heart a play muses, where cheating and love, and right and wrong, and then and now confuses, Let us expound together- float high enough to see, how much of is fantasy , how much reality. No magic carpet yet exist to fly us to our dream, but your arms so tight around us is the startingpoing it seems. In this lavender hazy heaven where hearts at play dance freely, I know its wrong, but your've always been-there in my heart completely.

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