

# Games

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Games, we play them, yes  
Thinking thoroughly, taking guess  
Swallowed by them, what a mess  
All that's really sounding brass.  
Does that make our life more fun?  
Time is short and soon it's gone  
Is it wasted spent 'n life's game?  
What we'll think when all is done?  
Simplicity is simply boring  
But simple laws keep this life going  
Get too complex and you'll be mourning  
You'll fall asleep only by morning.  
Games we play from time to time  
Get life turned in empty chime.  
What you earn through games is lime  
And don't worth a half a dime.  
God does what he wants to do  
Psalm one fifteen, verse after two\*  
We're His image, so should do that, too  
But first develop His character in you.  
Children give a real great lesson  
Feel, do what they want, not lesser  
Jesus told to be just like them  
Not play games, seek flaws, seem better.  
Let's be real with real feelings  
If we love, why should we cover?  
Just give in it, don't be scared  
Dive, let go - He'll take care.

\* Reference given according to Hebrew verse layout. Slavic version - Ps. 113:11

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