

Great Lake People

By Peter Swart

We smile a lot as we drive to the Lake,
as we think of our friends and the memories we'll make.

We drive down the last hill and the road pavement ends.
Then we wind through the woods on the single lane's bends,
and as the end of the road gets nearer and nearer,
the view of the Lake gets clearer and clearer.

Then we break through the trees to a Lake wide and high.
The Great Lake never ends, it extends to the sky.
It's a view of the Lake that can't help but inspire.
It's a view of the Lake that we always admire.

The end of the road is the start of our beach,
and if you turn right, it's our cottage you'll reach.
This is the place that we all love to go,
with its thirteen lake houses, and people we know.

People who swim, and people who jog.

People who walk and who play with their dog.

People who love a good book and warm sand.

People who play with their kids while they tan.

People who chat around fires at night.

People who laugh and enjoy the moon's light.

People who share life with family and friends.

People whose love of the Lake never ends.

And that's why we smile as we drive to the beach,
because of the Lake and the People we'll reach.