



The Lake is Calling and I Must Go  
by Karen Gersonde

Oh mighty waters  
You call to me,  
You beckon me to your shores.

I answer your call  
And stare in awe,  
At your beauty and even more.

Your lapping waves  
Sooth my soul,  
You are a sight for sore eyes.

I am at total peace in your presence,  
You calm me when you hear my cries.