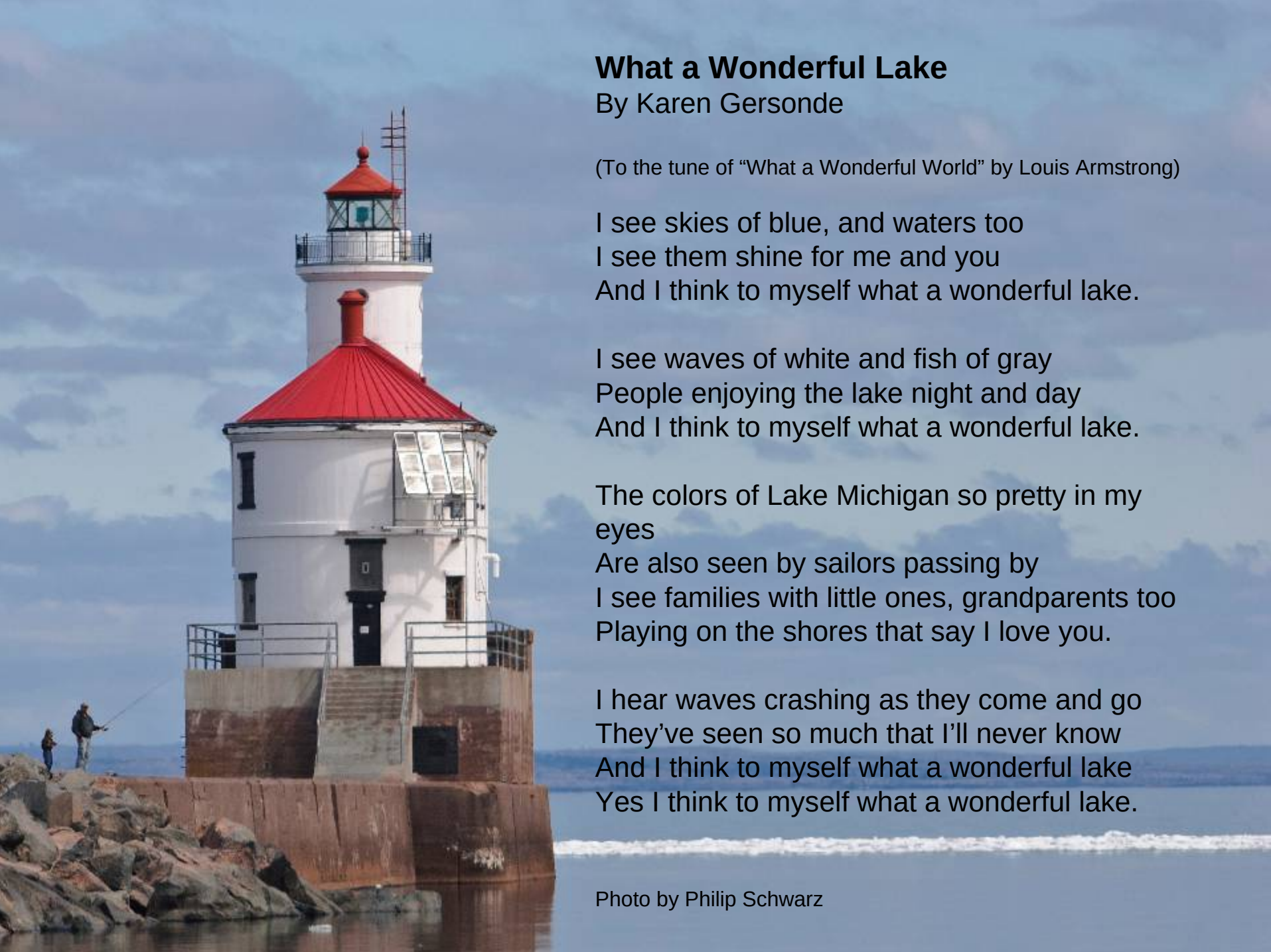

What a Wonderful Lake

By Karen Gersonde

(To the tune of “What a Wonderful World” by Louis Armstrong)

I see skies of blue, and waters too
I see them shine for me and you
And I think to myself what a wonderful lake.

I see waves of white and fish of gray
People enjoying the lake night and day
And I think to myself what a wonderful lake.

The colors of Lake Michigan so pretty in my eyes
Are also seen by sailors passing by
I see families with little ones, grandparents too
Playing on the shores that say I love you.

I hear waves crashing as they come and go
They’ve seen so much that I’ll never know
And I think to myself what a wonderful lake
Yes I think to myself what a wonderful lake.

Photo by Philip Schwarz