

The Great Superior

It's cold up in north country
Cold at Portage Bay
Icy waters lap the shore
There's a chill in Grand Marais
The full moon rises from the lake
Through the blue and pink and gray
But the rocks are still holding warmth
Warmth of this summer day

I loved her when I met her
Years ago when I was young
I didn't know the danger
Didn't know she could harm
But an otter plays its games
And an eagle spreads its wings
A turtle suns on the rocks
And the evergreen trees sing

She's a mystery of a woman
She's a mystery of a lake
I love her waters deeply
She gives and she takes

Silver mirror stretches
Out to where it's deep
Where God sees his reflection
And shipwrecked sailors sleep
Dancing water, up and down
The loon play hide and seek
The water runs fast to meet her
Down the mountain's rocky creek

Villages of wigwams
And birchbark canoes
Sturgeon and walleye
Wild rice and berries too
Strong and proud Ojibiwe, paddle on her shore
Respect and love her
The great Superior

Searching for the northwest passage
Up and around those Great Lakes
Confused and awed and humbled
Voyagers in their day
Now the lights glow from Duluth
And they glow from Thunder Bay
Mighty moose and bear still roam her shore
And the wolf pups like to play

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