By the shores of Superior's regal embrace,
Ran a child with steady feet and a fat face.
Where waves dance and whisper their gelid song,
In a realm of lakes, where my roots grew strong.

Beneath the northern lights, their shimmer and grace,
I learned of the world in that vast, wild place.
In the land of the pines and the evergreens tall,
I found my own rhythm, in nature's grand hall.

The embrace of Lake Superior's ancient cold,
Its icy waters, a tale of eons untold.
Amongst pine winds, a frigid, haunting tune,
In glacial depths, its history marooned.

Now as I journey through life's winding stream,
With memories of Superior, like a distant dream.
Its lessons of patience, strength, and grace,
Guide me through each challenge I face.