

The Lakes of Michigan

The lakes surrounding Michigan get cold
As winter takes control of autumn's hold.
With midday sun like shining rays of gold
These shorelines are a treasure to behold.
And watching seasons change does not get old
No matter if the wind is uncontrolled.

With freedom's vision ready to explode
The slaves migrating north were daily stowed
While on their way to Canada they rode
Along the well worn "underground railroad".

This state was part of that key episode
Thus helping many break established code
And prompting dated mores to erode.
Historic was the way they then bestowed
True kindness, food and often their abode,
Without concern for money they were owed.

For many years Detroit has born the load
Of making stylish cars for any road.
Despite the fact that recent sales have slowed
They're still the leaders of this transport mode.

