

### **Sports & Leisure – Orange Team – 1983**

When I think of home  
I think of Tamakwa  
Where it's warm and it's safe for me  
When I think of home  
I think of the power  
In so much love from my family  
I'll close my eyes  
It will make me smile  
I'll close my eyes and I'll realize  
I know I've felt the things I'd never felt before

When I think of the lake  
The islands and a paddle  
I can just feel my hand held  
When I think of a man  
Whose dream I have lived  
His soul seems to reach in mine  
I opened my eyes  
And I saw my home  
I opened my heart, now I'm not alone  
I know I've felt the things I'd never felt before

Remember a child  
Who came to me and asked  
If I needed someone  
I just shook my head  
Yet somehow he knew  
And I felt his love release  
There were tears in my eyes  
At that moment I realized  
Tomorrow Tamakwa will be strength in me

I'll remember the Slope  
And I'll remember the songs  
The stars and that campfire  
I'll remember South Tea  
But what touched me  
Was the friend who came silently

I opened my eyes and I saw my home  
I opened my heart; now I'm not alone  
Tomorrow Tamakwa will be strength in me  
(Repeat)

## Science & Nature – Green Team – 1983

Only a moment  
Infinite time  
Only a moment in our minds for infinite time  
Only a moment  
Can feel so sad  
Reach out for answers they are yours to find

Walkin' down city streets slow down  
Can't breathe the air  
The trees they have no life, no birds, no song  
The stars they are nowhere  
Your eyes they have a serious vacant stare  
Where are you now

Leaving home, summers born  
Something's in the air  
Off the bus, on the boat  
Camp we're almost there  
See the Slope, it smiles at us  
Lights a fire in my heart  
My foot touches down on Algonquin ground  
A life begins to start  
Tamakwa, Tamakwa  
The trees are all around  
Tamakwa, Tamakwa  
A summer home we've found

Golden Days – starry nights  
Main camp fire under Northern lights  
Back to the cabin your friends are there  
You'll find more magic than anywhere  
Paddle through – Algonquin's lakes  
One more portage, my back sure aches  
Comin home – camp is there  
Welcome cheers show they'll always care  
Cook out days – section plays  
Paddling through a misty haze  
Catch the wind – cut the wake  
Anticipation of an all day break

*Chorus*

Summer slows, the friendship grows  
There's sadness by the shore  
You know all the faces will go different places  
And our cabin will be no more  
We hit the highest highs in a world gone awry  
I must leave this place of mine  
The cry of the loon we will leave real soon  
Cross your arms for one last time  
Tamakwa, Tamakwa  
The trees are all around  
Tamakwa, Tamakwa  
A summer home we've found

*Chorus*

## **Entertainment – Pink Team – 1983**

Please don't let this summer end  
I feel it just began  
We have so many memories  
Times of joy and laughter  
Feelings we all share  
Our dreams remain  
Washed upon the shores of love

The special friends we met  
How can we forget  
The moments spent together

Sharing a secret  
Laughing at a Schreck  
The time flies by  
But the memories will never die

### *Chorus:*

Northern lights glowing  
Ripples of blue  
Breathtaking visions  
The moments are too few

Little things that mean a lot  
These memories can't be bought  
We'll cherish them forever  
Be it at the fountain  
Or in the rec hall  
Or raiding cabins  
They are special to us all

Time according to the bell  
We're all under the spell  
It's the beauty of Tamakwa  
Colour war, canoe trips  
These are happy times  
The tears will flow  
When we know it's time to go

### *Chorus*

Northern lights glowing  
Ripples of blue  
Breathtaking visions  
The moments are too few

Camp Tamakwa '83  
A place for you and me  
To learn about each other  
Unca Lou's tradition  
Carries on each year  
He filled our hearts  
With a dream, a purpose, a love

### **Arts & Literature – Brown Team – 1983**

Well I found myself looking out my window  
Catchin' hold of all the hate and grief outside  
And I found myself looking through the darkness  
Reaching out to touch some hope inside my mind  
While in my blackest black  
When all has deserted me  
I close my eyes and  
Find you ay my side

#### *Chorus:*

Stars lighting up my world  
The lake's a sheet of calm  
The trees giving shelter  
To the place my heart belongs  
But most of all that special place  
Where I can be alone  
That secret sanctuary  
That I call my own

Well I see myself sitting on the Slope  
Feelin' all the warmth of the fire and my friends  
And I hear myself singing to the music  
Raging with the spirit voices in the wind  
While in serenity  
When all has enchanted me  
I show my trust and  
Let the truth come in

#### *Chorus*

Well I know myself on a Friday night  
With Unca Lou as my sheperd and my faith  
And I know myself knelt down in my canoe  
Gliding gently underneath, the gold sun rays  
But then I see myself, a tear on my cheek  
Staring back in time as the pointer pulls away  
And I see myself, a friend in my two arms  
Crying, yet believing, we'll be back another day  
While I my blackest black  
When all has deserted me  
I close my eyes and  
Find Tamakwa at my side

#### *Chorus*

## **History – Yellow Team – 1983**

Dear Mom and Dad  
Have you ever felt like taking off  
And just leaving it all behind  
Have you ever felt like hanging loose  
And just letting it all unwind  
Well here I am at Camp Tamakwa  
And I'm feeling sort of blue  
We're leaving in just two short days  
And I can't believe it's true

### *Chorus:*

Looking back on days gone by  
The late night fires, starlit skies  
People are there no matter when  
I'm feeling low and I need a friend  
Those times we laughed, those times we cried  
Those feelings we never had to hide  
Mom and Dad do you know what I mean  
This is the place that I see  
When I close my eyes and dream

This in a way is home to me  
It's close... it's family  
Unca Lou's dream is the one we share  
And it will always be

Sailing across, the wind is high  
Sun's beating down, birds flying by  
Trips coming in, there's a tear in my eye  
A Forester skies for the very first time  
Paddling alone you're feeling so fine  
Dining hall cheers; these memories all fill my mind

### *Chorus*