Mike Teevee - Green Team - 2005

City life, ever so wasting
Moment is matter and
You never have time to think
Counting down all the seconds
When can I go back the
Place I call home again

Heartbeats, a glimpse from The highway Standing on the landing And you know you're bout To round the bend Deep thoughts, re-living the memories When is the time that we Can be together again

Chorus:

My hand in yours (girls)
A lucid dream and we
Are living in the now
Your hand in mine (boys)
Our love will stay alive
For all of time
South Tea is our summer
Dreamland
Where fantasies become reality

Sunrise day is beginning Golden rays of sunshine Determine what lies ahead Sunset fire is burning Wish on a shooting star that Summer will never end We sit and gaze at the water
Talking bout the moments
That happened just the summer
before
Picked up, just as we'd left it
Nothing seems to change when
you're living on
Tamakwa shores

Chorus

Days pass camp is unwinding A week feels like a minute And a month seems like a day Head rush, pulses are racing Time is passing by but the Feelings haven't faded away

Goodbyes, lonesome and
Tearful
10 months in the city is far
Too long to wait
It's so long till we will be back here
Algonquin is a present that
Wakonda once did create

Chorus (x2)

<u>Violet Beauregard – Blue Team – 2005</u>

Just give me more time
Open my eyes wide
Place your hand in mine
And I'll be just fine
With you by my side
I can withstand the tide
Our worlds collide
But I need more time
(I need more time)

Chorus:

One last kiss
Summer slips away
Watch me grow older
But still let me play
Hold me close
Forget yesterday
The sun will rise
Tomorrow will be today

Just give me more time
Make each moment mine
Watching your clocks
Not like watching the sun rise
The lights of the city
Binding my eyes
Faded by the memory
Of a golden sky
But I need more time
(I need more time)

Bridge:

Cross your arms
Stern my canoe, sit silent
Laugh hard, sing like you were
Meant to, smell of campfire, a
Gust of wind, knowing where to
Go means knowing where you've
been

Chorus

Just give me more time
See the best in you
For when I am hero
I'm at my finest too
Having you with me
Is what I will miss
Come tomorrow
You'll be dreaming of this
But I need more time
(I need more time)

Chorus

Augustus Gloop - Red Team - 2005

Tamakwa's magic captures me
Each day unfolds a new story
Of what's to come and where we'll go
And what's to learn that we don't know
Every single breath I take
I find my body so awake
Hand in hand, both you and me
This is where I want to be

Pre-Chorus:
Flowing inside me
Lays Tamakwa's mystery
I'm fascinated
Each day is so anticipated

Chorus:

Look at this place we are Lucky to be so far away Every summer night, every summer day Leaving is hard to bare But coming back it's like We were just there For a summer night, for a summer day We just want to stay

The face of nature looks at mine In these woods with ease I find Who I am and who you are Along these trails I've travelled far The north wind exhales a breath Only now a few days left

I'll miss you, will you miss me? This is where I want to be

Pre-chorus 2
Hours pass and minutes fly
Somehow leaving you behind
Still fascinated
Next year is so anticipated

Chorus

Bridge:

Girls: The magic here

Boys: The magic here is only known

G: To those who call

B: To those who call these shores a home

G: Enclosed within

B: Enclosed within these wooden gates

All: A place to which most can't relate

Are you fascinated?

Is this what you anticipated?

Chorus

Chorus (clapping & piano)

" "normal 1st part

Girls: For a summer night

Boys: Stars are shining bright

G: For a summer day

B: We just want to stay

All: WE JUST WANT TO STAY

<u>Veruca Salt – Yellow Team – 2005</u>

A child 7 years old
Waiting for his story to unfold
But he is just a child
Waiting for his soul to run wild
But his emotions are so pure
Seeing him again and that's not for sure

Chorus:

I want to hold you in my arms
I want to look up at the stars
I want to say thank you for what
You've given to me
I want to face all of my fears
I want to hold back all these tears
But you'll be missing me

A young boy of 16 wants to find his Young teen queen So he'll try to take a chance Maybe he'll find her at summer camp His emotions are pure Seeing her again but that's not for sure

Chorus:

I want to reach out and touch your face I want to hear your voice on the Phone it leaves me in a calming state I want to look at the pictures we Took and what we had I want to remember the good times And forget the bad

A young man of 21, sounds so old But he still wants to have fun And he lives through his campers To fill the summer with endless laughter His emotions are so pure And seeing them again well that's Not for sure

Girls: so just hold on to that day

Don't let the people you love fade away

Boys: Chorus