

Postcard From Holland

Adrian Belew

In Holland there is a table
In front of me
With cafe` au lait
And some kind of cookie
Outside the window
There`s a wide and gentle canal
Two swans swim in it,
In their mirror images
They must be in love
The handsome Holland people
Ride ecological bikes
Or sometimes their dogs
Might take them along for a hike,
I stood by the tall ships
And stepped in some old Dutch dog shit,
It began to rain
A strange enchanted mist
And I love the cookies here
I could live forever here
With you