

## In The Dutch Mountains

Nits

I was born in the valley of bricks  
Where the river runs high above the rooftops  
I was waiting for the cars coming home late at night  
From the Dutch mountains  
I was standing in the valley of rock  
Up to my belly in an early fog  
I was looking for the road to a green painted house  
In the Dutch mountains  
In the Dutch mountains  
Mountains  
I met a woman in the valley of stone  
She was painting roses on the walls of her home  
And the moon is a coin with the head of the queen  
Of the Dutch mountains  
Mountains  
I lost a button of my shirt today  
It fell on the ground  
And it was rolling away  
Like a trail leading me back  
To the Dutch mountains  
To the Dutch mountains  
Mountains  
I met a miller on the back of a cow  
He was looking for the wind but he didn't know how  
I said: Follow the cloud that looks like a sheep  
In the Dutch mountains  
In the Dutch mountains  
In the Dutch mountains  
Mountains  
Mountains  
Buildings