

## 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