

Two Nice Girls, The Holland Song

(Kathy Korniloff)

Early morning

A soft light strokes your face

Your warm breath whispers

From a dreaming place

The shiny streets of Amsterdam

Embraced our native guise

Now I wrap your love around me

And I arise

A cup of coffee and I'm on my way

It's a Nederlandse rainy day

My heart is open and it's on display

In this watercolor land

I love a new view

New colors coming to light

Windmills in the green

Against a grey sky

These Dutch are too much

They built this land from the sea

Crissing-cross canals

An old technology

A stroke of genius in a paper cup

I'd like to stroke your face and wake you up

A stranger's smile and a stroke of luck

In this watercolor land

We've found a new ground

Exploring dauntlessly

We're friends and we're lovers

No apology

I spend the morning in a warm cafe

North Sea breezes blow your love my way

I've got a feeling that we're going to stay

In this watercolor land