

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
Crisscrossing 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