Holland

I don’t know where I’m going

This pile of bills keeps growing

I thought of quitting many times but that ain’t who I am

Cause I was raised in Holland

I really don’t like mountains

I need to feel I’m grounded

My vertigo caught up with me everywhere I went

Cause I was raised in Holland

I try and nine time out of ten I fail  
But I only need a tiny breeze to sail

Like the tides and the waves of the North Sea I am strong

Cause I was raised in Holland

I’m tired of being mansplained

I’m fine to use my own brain

Everywhere in the world there’s a boy who knows it better

But I was raised in Holland

The rain gave me my strong will

I thrive on storms like a wind mill

I may not be blonde but I’m nearly six feet tall

Cause I was raised in Holland

I try and nine time out of ten I fail  
But I only need a tiny breeze to sail

I needed a hero so I just became one

Cause I was raised in Holland

As I land onto the runway

I a white and blue airplane

I see the fields I see the roads, I thank the Lord that I am home

Cause I was raised in Holland

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