
Norwegian Food



Overcoming my fear sitting on a motorbike
Behind a broad shouldered African bear
Wounds on my feet so I can hardly walk
To meet Father Joe getting seemingly old

Coffee break at Oval Lake with girl that never talks
Nice Dutchman oat milk Latte at a salad pier
With tiny little baby sleeping in the hannock
Chocolate ice cream at paramount sunset
Weltburgers under a subtle cool breeze

Silent House at river and Zimmerman waterfall
Kosmic meeting with dear Demel pilgrims
Dining together at Chicken Cashew Street
Taking a long walk to the giant Makha trees

Lucky, the Burmese Tiger, hiding down the track
Princess with the sixth sense leading us back
Over the shaky wooden, Norwegian, bridge

A little wolf along the way
And a naga snake called King
Playing Hide and Seek

Sizzling view over antique Harmonique
Words released from the Tulip bookstore
Hidden Treasures everywhere,
Wrapped in thick layers of clay

But when they accidently fall and break,
They suddenly reveal their True Nature,
Display their True Soul. As it works for us All