

The Secret Machines, Girl From The North Country

Well, if you're travelin' in the north country fair,
Where the wind hits heavy on the borderline,
Remember me to someone who lives there.
She once was a true love of mine.

If you go when the snowflakes storm,
When the rivers freeze and summer ends,
Please see for me, if she's wearing a coat so warm,
To keep her from the howlin' winds.

Please see for me that her hair hangs long,
It rolls and flows all down her breast.
Please see for me that her hair hangs long,
'Cause that's the way I remember her best.

I'm wonderin' if she remembers me at all.
Many times I've often prayed
In the darkness of my night,
In the brightness of my day.

If you're travelin' in the north country fair,
Where the wind hits heavy on the borderline,
Remember me to someone who lives there.
She once was a true love of mine.