

Girl from the North Country

[John Waite](#)

If you're traveling to north country fair
Where the winds hits heavy on borderline
Remember me to the one who lives there
She once was a true love of mine
Hope you see her hairs hanging long
It flows and rolls all down her breast
Please see for me that if her hair is hanging long
Ohh that is the way I remember her best
If you go when the snowflakes fall
When the rivers freeze and summer ends
See for me she has a coat so warm
To keep her from the howling winds
So if you're travelin' in the north country fair
Where the winds hits heavy on the borderline
Remember me the one who loves that
She once was a true love, true love of mine

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