

She Came Up From The North

Demis Roussos

She came up from the north,
on a star, riding high.
She came up from the north,
and I still don't know why.
The sun got blackless when, she came,
My sundown would not be the same.

She came up from the north,
and I still don't know why.
The river and the world had dried,
And why she chose my place to die.

Sleep beauty cries, dreaming the joys,
of night.....

See in you sleep, small pains will set,
and then we weep....

She came up from the north,
on a star, riding high.
She came up from the north,
and she knocks, at my door.
I couldn't keep her anymore,
The last one clashed on the floor..