

## That's the Way Her Love Is

Joe Cocker

If you're traveling in the north country fair  
Where the winds hit heavy on the borderline  
Remember me to one who lives there  
She once was the true love of mine.

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

Please see if her hair hangs long  
If it rolls and flows all down her breast  
Please see from me if her hair hangs long  
That's the way I remember her best.

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

So if you're travelin' in the north country fair  
Where the winds hit heavy on the borderline  
Remember me to one who lives there  
She once was a true love of mine.