

Kong Valemons Kamp

Midnattsol

Kuitebjørn Kong Valemon
was bewitched
by the troll hag
The fur of a white bear
is now for him to wear

Once upon a time there was
a fair and gentle girl
Her lack of worth
a crime
She found solace
In a white bear's paws shone a golden wreath
In return for herself she received

Travelled far
and farther than far
Were living their lives
and every single year a child
Until the night
she saw that inside hid a human soul
He'd rush to the hag in the icy cold

When I wake up in the morning
I wonder will I
ever see you again
or was it our last goodbye
I face the truth when I see
there is nothing left
All I have is a sense of you lost on the bed

It's never too late to fly
At least it's worth a try

Wanted so badly for the past to be now
Running through the wild
Met a woman and a child
And twice again
Got scissors, a cloth and a flask on her way
And there past the hill
the troll castle laid

The hag aimed a wedding of pride
For the girl's tools
she offered them three nights
Then he was deceived
but an artisan sent out a warning to him
Not even a needle could stop their meeting

Wanted so badly that nothing happened
Let's put it to an end
In the trap door there's a fell
The troll hag went straight through
and never came back
Brought the children and the gold
Off to their wedding they rode
and lived happily ever after

When I wake up
in the morning
I watch you asleep
Hold your body tight
longing to feel your lips
I face the truth when I see
there is nothing left
of the stormy past
but this I won't forget

Never too late to fly
At least it's worth a try