

# 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