

Ljusalfheim

Therion

Ljusalfheim
Solar glare from Lord Frej,
the Shining One,
in Ljusalfheim he's King of elves.
High above the rainbow
and in the tarn deep in the wood
you'll find the elves.
Follow their light
it's brighter than the sun
it makes you fly...
In the realm of Alfheim
you never know what you have seen.
A pale mirage?
Beauty make you sunblind
it fills your mind
you fly away and lose your hug.
Fly with their wings
they make you feel so free
but you may fall...
Flee from their light
they'll maybe drag you down
or make you fly...