

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...