# Valdemar

Clouds feed the mountains on down,
Rivers the sea the sun and so on,
Crickets hear lone pine trees fall –
Miracles happen if you recall.

Northern lights quiet dance for you,
Above snow fields icey blue –
Chopin Monet forest flowers,
Stars cascade in falling showers.

Thank goodness for your forgiveness,
Your altruistic forever afterness –
We'd be lost for endless years,
Without someone to dry our tears.

Can you tell us how the story goes,
Fairy queen said you're who knows –
None remember the beginning,
Some are sure that it was raining.