



Camelot Academy

...Simply not, a more congenial spot...

Camelot Lyrics

A law was made a distant moon ago here:
July and August cannot be too hot.
And there's a legal limit to the snow here

In Camelot.

The winter is forbidden till December,
And exits March the second on the dot.
By order, summer lingers through September

In Camelot.

Camelot! Camelot!
I know it sounds a bit bizarre,
But in Camelot, Camelot
That's how conditions are.

The rain may never fall till after sundown.
By eight, the morning fog must disappear.

In short, there's simply not
A more congenial spot
For happily-ever-aftering than here

In Camelot.