Andrew Lloyd Webber, As If We Never Said Good

I dont know why I'm frightened
I know my way around here
The cardboard trees, the painted seas, the sound here
Yes, a world to rediscover,
But I'm not in any hurry,
And I need a moment.
The whispered conversations
In overcrowded hallways.
The atmosphere as thrilling here as always.
Feel the early morning madness,
Feel the magic in the making,
Why, everythings as if we never said goodbye.
I've spent so many mornings
Just trying to resist you.
I'm trembling now, you cant know how I've missed you.
Missed the fairy tale adventures
In this ever spinning playground.
We were young together.
I'm coming out of makeup,
The lights already burning.
Not long until the cameras will start turning.
And the early morning madness,
And the magic in the making,
Yes, everythings as if we never said goodbye.
I dont want to be alone,
That's all in the past.
This world's waited long enough,
I've come home at last.
And this time will be bigger
And brighter than we knew it.
So watch me fly, we all know I can do it.
Could I stop my hand from shaking,
Has there ever been a moment
With so much to live for?
The whispered conversations
In overcrowded hallways.
So much to say, not just today, but always.
We'll have early morning madness,
We'll have magic in the making,
Yes, everythings as if we never said goodbye.
Yes, everythings as if we never said goodbye, goodbye.