

# Andrew Lloyd Webber, As If We Never Said Good

I don't 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, everything's as if we never said goodbye.  
I've spent so many mornings  
Just trying to resist you.  
I'm trembling now, you can't 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, everything's as if we never said goodbye.  
I don't 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, everything's as if we never said goodbye.  
Yes, everything's as if we never said goodbye, goodbye.