

# Andrew Lloyd Webber, Think Of Me

CHRISTINE:

Think of me,  
Think of me fondly  
When we've said goodbye  
Remember me  
Every so often  
Please promise me you'll try  
On that day,  
That not so distant day  
When you are far away and free  
If you ever find a moment  
Stop and think of me  
Think of August,  
Think of when trees were green  
Don't think about  
The way things might have been  
Think of me  
Think of me waking  
Silent and resigned  
Imagine me,  
Trying to hard to put you from my mind  
Think of me  
Please say you'll think of me  
Whatever else you may choose to do  
There will never be a day  
When I won't think  
Of you!

RAOUL:

Can it be?  
Can it be, Christine?

BRAVO!

Long ago,  
It seems so long ago  
How young and innocent we were  
She may not remember me,  
But I remember  
Her

CHRISTINE:

Flowers fade  
The fruits of summer fade  
They have their season, so do we  
But please promise me  
That sometimes you will  
Think of me!