

# Phantom Of The Opera, I Can Hear You

Christine:

Child of the Wilderness, dying in loneliness.

I can hear you,

I can feel your every fear.

I never dreamed out in this opera, there was someone who loved me.

I've always known, my heart wasn't alone.

I've felt your emptiness, and your loneliness.

My Fallen Angel,

I can feel your kiss still linger here.

My Fallen Angel,

you still remain, a lover in my heart.