

# Phantom Of The Opera, No One Would Listen

No one would listen  
No one but her  
Heard as the outcast hears.

Shamed into solitude  
Shunned by the multitude  
I learned to listen  
In my dark, my heart heard music.

I longed to teach the world  
Rise up and reach the world  
No one would listen  
I alone could hear the music

Then at last, a voice in the gloom  
Seemed to cry "I hear you;  
I hear your fears,  
Your torment and your tears."

She saw my loneliness  
Shared in my emptiness  
No one would listen  
No one but her  
Heard as the outcast hears

No one would listen  
No one but her  
Heard as the outcast hears...