

# Andrew Lloyd Webber, Music Of The Night

Night time sharpens, heightens each sensation  
Darkness stirs and wakes imagination  
Silently the senses abandon their defences  
Slowly, gently, night unfurls its splendour  
Grasp it, sense it, tremulous and tender  
Turn your face away from the garish light of day  
Turn your thoughts away from cold, unfeeling light  
And listen to the music of the night  
Close your eyes and surrender to your darkest dreams  
Let your thoughts of life you knew before  
Close your eyes, let your spirits start to soar  
And you'll live as you've never lived before  
Softly, deftly, music shall surround you  
Feel it, hear it, closing in around you  
Open up your mind  
Let your fantasies unwind  
In this darkness which you know you cannot fight  
The darkness of the music of the night  
Let your mind start a journey through a strange, new world  
Leave all thoughts of the world you knew before  
Let your soul take you where you want to be  
Only then can you belong to me  
Floating, falling, sweet intoxication  
Touch me, trust me, savour each sensation  
Let the dream begin, let your darker side give in  
To the power of the music that I write  
The power of the music of the night  
You alone can make my song take flight  
Help me make the music of the night