

# Andrew Lloyd Webber, The Phantom Of The Opera

## THE PHANTOM OF THE OPERA

In sleep he sang to me,  
In dreams he came...  
that voice which calls to me  
and speaks my name...

And do I dream again?  
For now I find  
the Phantom of the Opera  
is there- inside my mind...

Sing once again with me  
our strange duet...  
My power over you  
grows stronger yet...

And though you turn from me,  
to glance behind,  
the Phantom of the Opera  
is there- inside your mind...

Those who have seen your face  
draw back in fear...  
I am the mask you wear...

It's me they hear...

Your/my spirit  
and your/my voice  
in one combined:  
the Phantom of the Opera  
is there- inside your/my mind...

(Off stage) He's there,  
the Phantom on the Opera...  
Beware the Phantom of the Opera...

(Phantom) In all your fantasies,  
you always knew  
that man and mystery...

(Christine)...were both in you...

(Both) And in this labyrinth  
where night is blind,  
the Phantom of the Opera  
is there/here  
inside your/my mind...

Sing, my Angel of Music!

He's there  
the Phantom of the Opera