

Phantom Of The Opera, I Remember/Stranger Than

Christine:

I remember there was mist
Swirling mist upon a vast, glassy lake
There were candles all around
and on the lake there was a boat
and in the boat, there was a man

Who was that shape in the shadow?
Whose is that face in the mask?

Phantom:

Damn you!
You little prying pandora!
You little demon! Is this what you wanted to see?
Curse you! You little lying delilah!
You little viper!
Now you cannot ever be free
Damn you! Curse you!

Stranger than you dreamt it
Can you even dare to look
Or bear think of me?
This loathsome gargoyle
Who burns in hell, but secretly
Yearns for heaven
Secretly, secretly
But christine

Fear can turn to love
You'll learn to see to find the man behind the monster
This repulsive carcass who seems a beast
But secretly
Dreams of beauty
Secretly, secretly
Oh, Christine

Come we must return
Those two fools who run my theater will be missing you