

# 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