

# Phantom Of The Opera, Music Of The Night

Night time sharpens, heightens each sensation  
Darkness wakes and stirs imagination  
Silently the senses abandon their defences  
Helpless to resist the notes I write,  
For I compose the music of the night.

Slowly, gently, night unfurls its splendour  
Grasp it, sense it, tremulous and tender  
Hearing is believing, music is deceiving  
Hard as lightning, soft as candlelight  
Dare you trust the music of the night?

Close your eyes for your eyes will only tell the truth  
And the truth isn't what you want to see,  
In the dark it is easy to pretend  
That the truth is what it ought to be.

Softly, deftly, music shall caress you,  
Hear it, feel it, secretly possess 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

Close your eyes start a journey through a strange, new world,  
Leave all thoughts of the world you knew before,  
Close your eyes and let music set you free,  
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.