

Phantom Of The Opera, Phantom Of The Opera

From the Play

Christine:

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 here,
Inside my mind

Phantom:

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.

Christine:

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

Phantom:

It's me they hear.

Christine (Phantom):

my (your) spirit and my (your) voice,
In one combined.
The Phantom of the Opera is here (there)
Inside my (your) mind

Offstage:

He's there, the Phantom of 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

Christine (Phantom):

and in this labyrinth
where night is blind
the Phantom of the opera is (there) here
inside (your) my mind

Phantom:

Sing my Angel of Music

Christine:

He's there, The Phantom of the Opera!
(Vocalizing)

Phantom:

Sing!

Christine:
(Vocalizing higher)

Phantom:
Sing for me!

Christine:
(Vocalizing higher)

Phantom:
Sing my angel of music!

Christine:
(Sings higher)

Phantom:
SING FOR ME!

Phantom:
I have brought you,
To the seat of sweet music's throne.
To this kingdom where all must pay homage to music,
Music.
You have come here.
For one purpose and one alone.
Since the moment I first heard you sing,
I have needed you with me to serve me, to sing,
For my music.
My music