

# Phantom Of The Opera, Think Of Me

CHRISTINE:

think of me  
think of me fondly  
when we've said goodbye  
remember me every so often  
promise me you'll try  
on that day - that not so distant day  
when you are far away and free  
if you ever find a moment  
spare a thought for me

and though it's clear  
though it was always clear  
that this was never meant to be  
if you happen to remember  
stop and think of me

think of august when the trees were green  
don't think about the way things might have been

think of me  
think of me waking  
silent and resigned  
imagine me trying too hard to put you from my mind  
think of me please say you'll think of me  
whatever else you choose to do  
there will never be a day when  
i won't think of you

RAOUL:

can it be  
can it be christine?  
brava, brava...

long ago, it seems so long ago,  
how young and innocent we were  
she may not remember me  
but i remember her

CHRISTINE:

flowers fade  
the fruits of summer fade  
they have their season so do we  
but please promise me  
that sometimes you will think of...  
Ahhahahahaah  
ahahahaah  
aaaaaaah of me