The Phantom Of The Opera

In sleep he

sang to me,

and speaks my name.

find the phantom of the opera is there inside my mind.

gain 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

in side your mind.

CHRISTINE

those who have seen your face draw back in fear. I am the

mask you wear, it's me they hear. Your spirit and my voice

in one combined; the phantom of the opera is there

in side my mind (the phantom of the opera. Beware the

phantom of the opera.) In all your

fantasies you always knew that man and mystery

were both in you. And in this labyrinth where night is
blind, the phantom of the opera is here inside my

(Spoken) Sing, my angel of music! He's there the

phantom of the opera Ah! Sing, my

angel sing! Ah! sing for me!

Ah! sing, my angel of music! Ah! Ah!

Ah!