

MUSIC OF THE NIGHT

Nighttime sharpens,
heightens each sensation,
Darkness stirs and waves imagination
Silently the senses
abandon their defenses.

Slowly, gently, night unfurls
its splendour,
Grasp it, sense it,
tremulous and tender.

Turn your face away
from the garish light of day,
turn your thoughts away
from cold, unfeeling light,
and listen to the music of the night.

Close your eyes and
Surrender to your darkest dreams.
Purge your thoughts of the life
You knew before.
Close your eyes,
let your spirit start to soar

And you'll live as you've
never lived before.

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.

Let your mind start a journey
through a strange, new world.
Leave all thoughts of the world
you knew before.

Let your soul take
you where you long to be.

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

Phantom of the Opera, 1986
Lyrics by Charles Hart
Music by Andrew Lloyd Webber