

# The Phantom Of The Opera

## Dreams of Sanity

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 there -  
inside my mind . . .

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 . . .

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

It's me  
they hear . . .

Your/my spirit  
and your/my voice,  
in one  
combined:  
the Phantom of the Opera  
is there  
inside your/my mind . . .

He's there,  
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 there/here  
inside your/my mind . . .

Sing, my Angel of Music!

He's there,  
the Phantom of the Opera . . .