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

My/Your spirit and my/your voice In one combined The phantom of the opera is there inside my/your mind

## R:

Is that 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 labrinth
Where night is blind
The Phantom of the opera is here/there

Inside my mind

Sing, my Angel of Music!

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