

# Angel of music – Phantom of the opera

Father once spoke of an angel  
I used to dream he'd appear

Now as I sing I can sense him  
And I know he's here

Here in this room he calls me softly  
Somewhere inside  
Hiding

Somehow I know he's always with me  
He - the unseen genius

Angel of Music!  
Guide and guardian!  
Grant to me your glory!

Obie:  
Angel of Music!  
Hide no longer!  
Secret and strange angel

He's with me even now  
All around me  
It frightens me!



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych