

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