

Music of the Night – Phantom of the opera

Night time sharpens,
Heightens each sensation
Darkness stirs and
Wakes imagination
Silently the senses
Abandon their defenses

Slowly, gently
Night unfurls its splendor
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

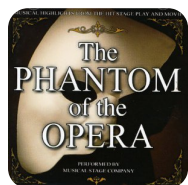
Softly, deftly,
Music shall caress you
Hear it, feel it
Secretly possess you
Open up your mind,
Let your fantasies unwind
In this darkness that you know
You cannot fight

The darkness of the music of the night

Let your mind start a journey
To a strange new world
Leave all thoughts of the life
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



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych