MUSIC OF THE NIGHT

Night-time sharpens, heightens each sensation ...
Darkness stirs and wakes imagination ...
Silently the senses abandon their defences ...

Slowly, gently night unfurls its splendour ...
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 surround you ...
Feel it, hear it, closing in around you ...
Open up your mind, let your fantasies unwind,
in this darkness which you know you cannot fight -
the darkness of the music of the night.

THINK OF ME

Think of me, think of me fondly, when we've said goodbye.
Remember me once in a while - please promise me you'll try.

When you find that, once again, you long to take your heart back
and be free - if you ever find a moment spare a thought for me ...

Think of all the things we've shared and seen -
don't think about the things which might have been ...

Think of me, think of me waking, silent and resigned.

Imagine me, trying too hard to put you from my mind.

Recall those days, look back on all those times,
think of the things we'll never do - there will never be a day, when
I won't think of you ...

ANGEL OF MUSIC

Here in this room he calls me softly ...
somewhere inside ...
hiding...

Somehow I know he's always with me ...
he - the unseen genius ...
Christine, you must have been dreaming ...
stories like this can't come true ...

Christine, you're talking in riddles ...
and it's not like you ...Angel of Music!
Guide and guide me!
Grant to me your glory!
Who is this angel?
Hide no longer!
Secret and strange angel ...

ALL I ASK OF YOU

RAOUL:
No more talk of darkness,
Forget these wide-eyed fears.
I'm here, nothing can harm you -
my words will warm and calm you.

Let me be your freedom,
let daylight dry -your tears.
I'm here, with you, beside you,
to guard you and to guide you . . .

CHRISTINE:
Say you love me every waking moment,
turn my head with talk of summertime . . .

Say you need me with you,
now and always . . . promise me that all
you say is true - that's all I ask
of you . . .