

Andrew Lloyd Webber

"Til I Hear You Sing"

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Ten long years
Living a mere facade of life
Ten long years
Wasting my time on smoke and noise

In my mind
I hear melodies pure and unearthly
But I find
I can't give them a voice without you

My Christine, my Christine
Lost and gone, lost and gone

The day starts
The day ends
Time crawls by

Night steals in pacing the floor
The moments creep
Yet I can't bear to sleep
'Til I hear you sing

And weeks pass
And months pass
Seasons fly

Still you don't walk through the door
And in a haze
I count the silent days
'Til I hear you sing once more

And sometimes at night time
I dream that you are there
But wake holding nothing
But the empty air

And years come
And years go
Time runs dry

Still I ache down to the core
My broken soul

Can't be alive and whole
'Til I hear you sing once more

And music, your music
It teases at my ear
I turn and it fades away
And you're not here

Let hopes pass
Let dreams pass
Let them die

Without you, what are they for?
I'll always feel
No more than halfway real
'Til I hear you sing once more

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