

Phantom Of The Opera

"Stranger Than You Dreamt It"

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Stranger

than you dreamt it -

can you even

dare to look

or bear to

think of me:

this loathsome

gargoyle, who

burns in hell, but secretly

yearns for heaven,

secretly . . .

secretly . . .

But, Christine . . .

Fear can

Turn to love - you'll

learn to see, to

find the man

behind the

monster: this . . .

repulsive

carcass, who

seems a beast, but secretly

dreams of beauty,

secretly . . .

secretly . . .

Oh, Christine . . .

(He holds out his hand for the mask, which she gives to him. He puts it on, turning towards the audience as he sings):

Come we must return -

those two fools

who run my theatre

will be missing you.

(The lair sinks into the floor as the PHANTOM and

CHRISTINE leave

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