Angel Of Music

Gerard Butler, Emmy Rossum, Patrick Wilson

Bravi, bravi, bravissimiWhere in the world have you been hiding?
Really, you were perfect
I only wish I knew your secret
Who is this new tutor?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 hereHere in this room, he calls me softly
Somewhere inside, hiding
Somehow I know he's always with me
He, the unseen geniusChristine, you must have been dreaming
Stories like this can't come true
Christine, you're talking in riddles
And it's not like youAngel of music, guide and guardian
Grant to me your glory
Angel of music, hide no longer
Secret and strange AngelHe's with me even now
Your hands are cold
All around me
Your face, Christine, it's white
It frightens me, don't be frightened

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