## The Point Of No Return

## **Andrew Lloyd Webber**

Passarino - go away! For the trap is set and waits for Its prey!You have come here In pursuit of Your deepest urge, In pursuit of That wish, Which till now Has been silent, Silent...I have brought you, That our passions May fuse and merge -In your mind You've already Succumbed to me, Dropped all defences, Completely succumbed to me -Now you are here with me: No second thoughts, You've decided, Decided...Past the point Of no return -No backward glances: The games we've played Till now are at An end... Past all thought Of "if" or "when" -No use resisting: Abandon thought And let the dream Descend...What raging fire Shall flood the soul? Which rich desire Unlocks its door? What sweet seduction Lies before Us...?Past the point Of no return,

The final threshold -

What warm,

Unspoken secrets

Will we learn?

Beyond the point

Of no return...CHRISTINE

You have brought me

To that moment

Where words run dry,

To that moment

Where speech

Disappears

Into silence,

Silence...I have come here,

Hardly knowing

The reason why...

In my mind,

I've already

Imagined our

Bodies entwining,

Defenceless and silent -

And now I am

Here with you:

No second thoughts, I've decided,

Decided...Past the point

Of no return -

No going back now:

Our passion-play

Has now, at last

Begun...

Past all thought

Of right or wrong -

One final question:

How long should we

Two wait, before

We're one...?When will the blood

Begin to race,

The sleeping bud

Burst into bloom?

When will the flames,

At last consume

Us...?BOTH

Past the point

Of no return,

The final threshold -

The bridge

Is crossed, so stand

And watch it burn...

We've passed the point

Of no return...PHANTOM

Say you'll share with

Me one

Love, one lifetime...

Lead me, save me

From my solitude...Say you want me

With you,

Here beside you...

Anywhere you go

Let me go too -

Christine,

That's all I ask of...CARLOTTA

(spoken)

What is it? What has happened? Ubaldo!ANDRÉ

(spoken)

Oh, my God...my God...FIRMIN

(spoken)

We're ruined, André - ruined!GIRY

(spoken)

Monsieur le Vicomte! Come with me!CARLOTTA

(spoken)

Oh my darling, my darling...who has

Done this...?You! Why did you let this happen?GIRY

(spoken)

Monsieur le Vicomte, I know where they

Are.RAOUL

(spoken)

But can I trust you?GIRY

(spoken)

You must. But remember: your hand at

The level of your eyes!RAOUL

(spoken)

But why...?GIRY

(spoken)

Why? The Punjab lasso, monsieur. First

Buquet. Now Piangi.MEG

(spoken)

Like this, monsieur. I'll come with you.GIRY

(spoken)

No, Meg! No, you stay here! Come with me, monsieur. Hurry, or we

## Shall be too late

## Songwriters JEFF LIMBO/PETE STEINER/HANK SHERMANPublished by Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>