Halloween

Original Broadway Cast

How did we get here?

How the hell, Pan left, close on the steeple of the church

How did I get here?

How the hell, Christmas, Christmas Eve, last yearHow could a night so frozen Be so scalding hot?

How can a morning this mild Be so raw?Why are entire years strewn

On the cutting room floor of memories?

When single frames from one magic night

Forever flicker in close-up on the 3-D Imax of my mindThat's poetic, that's pathetic

Why did Mimi knock on Roger's door

And Collins choose that phone booth

Back where Angel set up his drums? Why did Maureen's equipment break down?

Why am I the witness?

And when I capture it on film

Will it mean that it's the end and I'm alone?

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/