

The Point Of No Return (Phantom And Christine)

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!ANDRÃ‰
(spoken)
Oh, my God...my God...FIRMIN
(spoken)
We're ruined, AndrÃ© - 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

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