

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!ANDRA‰
(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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