

The Music of the Night

Barbra Streisand

(From "The Phantom Of The Opera")(Michael:)

Night-time sharpens,

Heightens each sensation...

Darkness stirs and wakes imagination.

Silently the senses abandon their defenses

Helpless to resist the notes I write

For I composed the music of the night!(Barbra:)

Slowly, gently

Night unfurls its splendor.

Grasp it, sense it tremulous and tender.(Both:)

Hearing is believing, music is deceiving,

Hard as lightning, soft as candle light,

(Michael:)

There you trust the music of the night...(Barbra:)

Close your eyes,

For your eyes will only tell the truth,(Both:)

And the truth isn't what you want to see.

In the dark it is easy to pretend

That the truth is what it ought to be...(Michael:)

Softly,(Barbra:)

Deafening,(Both:)

Music shall caress you.(Barbra:)

Hear it,

(Michael:)

Feel it,(Both:)

Secretly posses you...

Open up your mind, let your fantasies unwind,

In this darkness which you know you cannot fight,

The darkness of the music of the night...Close your eyes start a journey through a strange new world

Leave all thoughts of the world you knew before!

Close your eyes and let music set you free!Only then can you belong to me...Floating (floating), falling (falling)

Sweet intoxication!

Touch me (touch me), trust me (trust me)

Savour each sensation!Let the dream begin,

Let your darker side give in

To the power of the music that I write,

The power of the music of the night!(Barbra:)

Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah...

Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah...

Ah-ah-ah...

Aaaaaaaaaah... oooh...(Michael:)

You alone can make my song take flight,

Help me make the music of the night...(Barbra:)

Help me make the music of the night...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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