

# Phantom Love

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Submitted: October 26, 2006

Updated: October 26, 2006

*Just a little Phantom Poem for Phantom Phans Everywhere!!!!*

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**Chapter 1 - Phantom Love**

**2**

# 1 - Phantom Love

The rose with the black ribbon sits on her grave  
It bears the remembrance of a story of a sad love tale  
The rosy petals gleam and remind him of her lush lips  
Her voice can still be heard echoing throughout the  
Halls of the deserted opera house  
His love for her never died  
He was her tutor  
He was her demon  
Who haunted her every night  
He was struck with a face of horror  
But it was in his soul where the true monster  
Lies of all  
His lyrics spun around her  
Casting a majestic luring  
A seducing feeling  
But her heart did not succeed to feel like his  
She thrived in the light  
While he flourished in the night  
He only knew darkness  
But when she sang her voice  
Her tenderness  
Was the love that he needed  
He was like a deprived child  
Longing for her love and lust  
As the rose with black ribbon  
Acted when she received it at dusk

He wanted her to come with him to the point of no return  
Where he and she would love each other forever  
When he captured her he challenged her love  
Her love was for another man

But he wanted her  
She knew she could not win  
She loved the man who taught her  
Who seduced her  
But she hated his demon like quality  
While her true lover  
Was kind  
Was caring  
When her lips pursed the man of darkness  
Everlasting peace came over his soul

The demented man wept  
And knew her heart was not his  
And he bid her off  
Hiding once more in the darkness  
This man who loved a woman he could not have  
This man whose heart lingered on for years for her  
For he was the phantom of the opera  
A monster  
Who cared  
And so the rose sits on her grave  
With the black ribbon tied on the stem  
Its place lies in the dim  
As his love for her will never end