

# 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 year

How 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 mind

That'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?