

In these mirror songs, not only are the melodies the same, but many of the same themes and ideas recur.  
Color coding shows what lines go together.

Valjean's Soliloquy	Javert's Suicide
<p>What have I done? Sweet Jesus, what have I done? Become a thief in the night, Become a dog on the run Have I fallen so far, And is the hour so late That nothing remains but the cry of my hate, The cries in the dark that nobody hears, Here where I stand at the turning of the years?</p> <p>If there's another way to go I missed it twenty long years ago My life was a war that could never be won They gave me a number and they murdered Valjean When they chained me and left me for dead Just for stealing a mouthful of bread</p> <p>Yet why did I allow this man To touch my soul and teach me love? He treated me like any other He gave me his trust He called me brother My life he claims for God above Can such things be? For I had come to hate the world This world that always hated me</p> <p>Take an eye for an eye! Turn your heart into stone! This is all I have lived for! This is all I have known!</p> <p>One word from him and I'd be back Beneath the lash, upon the rack Instead he offers me my freedom I feel my shame inside me like a knife He told me that I have a soul, How does he know? What spirit comes to move my life? Is there another way to go?</p> <p>I am reaching, but I fall And the night is closing in And I stare into the void To the whirlpool of my sin I'll escape now from the world From the world of Jean Valjean Jean Valjean is nothing now Another story must begin!</p>	<p>Who is this man? What sort of devil is he To have me caught in a trap And choose to let me go free? It was his hour at last To put a seal on my fate Wipe out the past and wash me clean off the slate! All it would take was a flick of his knife Vengeance was his and he gave me back my life!</p> <p>Damned if I'll live in the debt of a thief! Damned if I'll yield at the end of the chase I am the Law and the Law is not mocked I'll spit his pity right back in his face There is nothing on earth that we share It is either Valjean or Javert!</p> <p>How I can now allow this man To hold dominion over me This desperate man whom I have hunted He gave me my life He gave me freedom I should have perished by his hands It was his right It was my right to die as well Instead I live but I live in hell</p> <p>And my thoughts fly apart Can this man be believed? Shall his sins be forgiven? Shall his crimes be reprieved?</p> <p>And must I now begin to doubt Who never doubted all these years? My heart is stone and still it trembles The world I have known is lost in shadow Is he from heaven or from hell? And does he know That granting me my life today This man has killed me even so?</p> <p>I am reaching, but I fall And the stars are black and cold As I stare into the void Of a world that cannot hold I'll escape now from that world From the world of Jean Valjean There is nowhere I can turn There is no way to go on!</p>