

# The Phantom Confronts Christine

[Andrew Lloyd Webber](#)

Gustave, it's alright, it's me  
Gustave, please take him away  
I'm so sorry  
Please forgive him, he meant no harmHow could you think I wouldn't guess?  
What do you mean?  
How could you think I wouldn't know?  
Oh, noDo you have something to confess?  
Please don't make me  
I want the truth right now, if soOnce upon another time  
You went off and left me alone  
But that's not all you did  
You left me with a sonEver since that other time  
I wished, how I wished you'd have known  
I kept the secret hid, the secret my marriage forbidd  
What else could I have done?Just love  
Our son  
Just live  
My son  
Just give what I could give  
And take what little I deserveMy own flesh and blood  
And even he recoils in horror from me  
Just like his motherForgive me, I beg you, if you can  
I've brought you nothing but woe  
Tomorrow night, I'll sing with all my might  
Sing for you again, then we'll goFrom out of ugliness, such light  
From out of darkness, such a flame  
In him, my wrongness is made right  
And yet he loathes me just the sameSo let him shun me in disgust  
Let him flee this cursed face  
If I must hide from him, I must  
Yet shall he be my saving graceOh, Christine, my Christine  
If it's true, I've no reason to live  
Then, Christine, then our boy  
Shall have all I can giveAh, Christine  
All I create on this earth  
All that I'll never be worth  
All shall be hisTen long years and he casts us aside  
Ten whole years, this is how we're repaid  
Ten dark years of toil and tears

And now what we've worked for will go to that child  
All our hopes were at last in our grasp  
All the dreams and the plans that we laid  
Everything is vanishing  
And we get discarded, rejected, reviled  
All of the bonds in between is now torn  
All of the love that we gave him was worn  
All would be ours  
If that bastard had never been born

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