

Trans-Siberian Orchestra, Music Box Blues

Remember last Christmas Eve
When we sat next to our first tree
Ornaments reflected light
Of a candle in the night

And I gave you a music box
Back then that seemed like so much
We watched it go round and round
As the melodies unwound

But all these things are now long gone
And not to be wished upon again

But the music box continues to turn
The candle in the window continues to burn
But I know they're just memories
Like Christmas past and you and me

Remember that old fireplace
That held the room in warm embrace
And as we watched for Christmas ghosts
The fire held the shadows close

But now upon that Christmas scene
The candle wax of melted dreams
And ornaments of shattered glass
Now belonging to the past

But all these things are now long gone
And not to be wished upon again

But the music box continues to turn
The candle in the window continues to burn
But I know they're just memories
Like Christmas past and you and me

I miss you baby
Oh yes, I do
And it's been far too long
Since I last laid eyes on you

I got the lights upon the Christmas tree
I got the candle lit for you to see
And beside this window I will wait
For inside this night it's not too late

I got the lights
Up on the tree
They're shining bright
If you'd just believe
Just believe with me

The candles burning
You know I'm gonna wait
The clock keeps turning
But I know it's not
I know it's not too late

I got the lights upon the Christmas tree
I got the candle lit for you to see
And beside this window I will wait
For inside this night
I know it's not too late