

Crystal Bernard, Music Box

Thank you for asking
It's a beautiful ring
A symbol of love surrendering
But I don't believe in
To have and to hold
It's not worth it's weight in gold

Here in my music box
Are old souvenirs
Love that was promised through the years
The hinges are broken
The music is gone
The memory still lives on

What I did for love
He gave me a promise ring
I cried - then I gave him my life
He left - and I learned to live by myself
I tried - but it wasn't enough
What I did for love

Small Cinderella doesn't turn anymore
Her face isn't like it was before
The rosette of gold was in the shape
of a heart

But years let it fall apart

What I did for love
He gave an engagement ring
I cried - then I gave him my life
He left - and I learned to live by myself
I tried - but it wasn't enough
What I did for love

Charms on my bracelet count the years we'd grow old
It's funny I thought it was gold
But one thing still shinging is my old weddings band
The mark is still on my hand

What I did for love
He gave me a wedding ring
I cried - then I gave him my life
He left - and I learned to live by myself
I tried - but it wasn't enough
What I did for love

So thank you for asking it's a beautiful ring
A symbol of love surrendering
Valued for rarity - not for it's weight
I guess you just came too late