

# Trans-Siberian Orchestra, The Music Box

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 musical 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

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