

## Music Box Blues

Trans-Siberian Orchestra

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