The Music Box

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 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 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 BEHIND THAT SINGLE LETTER WAS A WEATHERED PHOTOGRAPH OF THAT MAN IN THE ARTICLE BUT FROM SOMEWHERE IN HIS PAST AND STANDING THERE BESIDE HIM IN A SETTING SUMMER SUN WAS THE LADY WHO USED TO OWN THIS HOUSE ONLY HERE SHE WAS QUITE YOUNG SHE HAD MOVED TO A SMALLER PLACE THAT WAS ONLY RIGHT NEXT DOOR AND THEN THE CHILD NOTICED SOMETHING ELSE THAT SHE HAD MISSED BEFORE THIS LETTER HAD NO STAMP IT SEEMED AND WAS SURELY NEVER SENT AND AS SHE SAT UPON THE FLOOR THAT CHILD SHE WONDERED WHAT IT MEANT THEN THE ANGEL WHISPERED TO HER A MOST IMPORTANT FACT THAT FOR COMPASSION TO BE REAL IT REQUIRES ONE TO ACT THEN ONCE AGAIN THAT CHILD CAME UP WITH A CHILD'S IDEA BUT SHE KNEW SHE MUST ACT FAST FOR TIME, IT WAS GROWING DEAR SO TAKING THAT ARTICLE BACK DOWNSTAIRS SHE FOUND THE KITCHEN PHONE AND CALLED UP INFORMATION TO FIND THE NUMBER OF HIS HOME

AND WHEN HE PICKED UP THE RECEIVER

SHE QUICKLY TOLD HIM QUITE ENOUGH
TO KNOW WHO WAS WAITING ON THIS NIGHT FOR HIM
AND THEN THE CHILD, SHE JUST HUNG UP
THEN TO MAKE SURE THAT NO ONE WAS AWAKE
SHE TOOK A QUICK LOOK DOWN THE HALL
THEN SHE FOUND HER NEIGHBOR'S NUMBER
AND REPEATED THAT SAME CALL