

# In My Box

Cindy Alexander

Do you wanna see inside?...It's not lacquer or gold  
but it shines anyway  
It's nothing you can hold  
No one can steal it away  
It's invisible  
to everyone but me  
But if you're for real  
Well, maybe I'll let you see  
inside of me  
and if you're true

I just might save a place for you  
In my box  
is the last ray of the sun  
In my box  
are the songs I left undone  
In my box  
is the smile off your face

You've got such a pretty face...It's not paper mache  
and it's not made of glass  
There's no lock or key  
but it was nice of you to ask  
It's invisible  
to everyone but me  
But if you're for real  
I'll let you see  
inside of me  
and if you're true

I just might save a place for you  
In my box  
I'll let the wizard guide the way  
down the river  
to my little candle cave  
in my box  
is your favorite fantasy

So, are ya gonna tell me about it now?  
It's my own work of art  
It depends on my mood  
Can be as hot as a kiss  
or as cool as a groove  
It's invisible to everyone but me  
But if you're for real  
Well, maybe I'll let you see  
It's as free as your mind

and as real as your flesh  
It's deeper than soul  
It's the best of my best In my box  
is the last ray of the sun  
In my box  
are the songs I left undone  
In my box  
is everything we already know (Repeat chorus #1)  
You've got such a pretty face ad lib. & na na's

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