

# Music Box

## Hooverphonic

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>