

## Box of Pretty Things ©

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The

### VERSE 1

A box to save old memories  
keepsakes tied to pretty please  
it's where they always go  
when "yes" just doesn't know

### VERSE 2

Golden key on a silver chain  
right door this time so you explain  
still doesn't fit the locks I would choose  
Guess I'll just add it to my box of pretty things... I can't use

### CHORUS

Days spent wishing on fields of clover  
an hourglass I can't turn over  
sifting hearts on shifting sands  
wasted years on second hands  
Never free when freedom clings  
to silk ribbons, bows and strings  
on a box of pretty things, the ties that bind  
never know what they've left out, or left behind

### VERSE 3

Whispers on air don't travel far  
but promises never know where you are  
when you want them to come home  
Why do they always roam?

### VERSE 4

No one gives what they haven't got  
a little more rope and you'll tie the knot  
Well I've heard that one before  
This time it's right, yeah, sure

BRIDGE

Another vow same hollow ring just more old news  
So I'll put it in my box of pretty things... I can't refuse

CHORUS

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