

## **Francoise Hardy** **"Empty Sunday"**

Visit "[Empty Sunday](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Walked through the streets on my own  
Empty Sunday at dawn, six o'clock and you've gone  
Grey little square in the town  
Empty Sunday alone without you, where is home?

I see your face, I see your smile, I see the eyes that  
used to cry  
I see the lips I used to kiss, I can't forget  
See you standing all alone, I see the things that I did  
wrong  
I see I didn't try enough to give you love

Cold on the bench in the park  
Empty Sunday is here, empty day, empty year

I see your face, I see your smile, I see the eyes that  
used to cry  
I see the lips I used to kiss, I can't forget  
See you standing all alone, I see the things that I did  
wrong  
I see I didn't try enough to give you love

I see your face, I see your smile, I see the eyes that  
used to cry  
I see the lips I used to kiss, I can't forget  
See you standing all alone, I see the things that I did  
wrong  
I see I didn't try enough to give you love.

Visit [Francoise Hardy](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.