

# Sunday

## Hurts

There are times when we question the things we know?  
Never thought that the cracks will begin to show  
We both know love is not that easy  
I wish I'd known that it would be this hard to be alone.  
Please, come home!

Loverless nights, they seem so long  
I know that I'll hold you someday.  
But till you come back where you belong  
It's just another lonely Sunday.

Is this the end of the love that had just began?  
I always hope that the best it was yet to come.  
Please, come back, don't you leave me  
We're both so young, I know you need me too.  
And there'll always be times like these.

Loverless nights, they seem so long  
I know that I'll hold you someday.  
But till you come back where you belong  
It's just another lonely Sunday.

Maybe we'll see that we were wrong  
If ever we look back one day  
But till you come back where you'll belong  
It's just another lonely Sunday.

Lonely, lonely.

If you don't come back tomorrow  
I'll be left here in the cold  
If you don't come back tomorrow, I'll go

Loverless nights, they seem so long  
I know that I'll hold you someday.  
But till you come back where you belong  
It's just another lonely Sunday.

Maybe we'll see that we were wrong  
If ever we look back one day  
But till you come back where you'll belong  
It's just another lonely Sunday.  
Lonely, lonely.

Lonely Sunday.