

French Waltz

Nicolette Larson

Well there won't be no stars
Coming out in the sky
Tonight when my baby walks by
Oh they know that they can't hold a
Candle to the look in his eyes

Quand je vois ton visage,
dans n'importe quel langage
Je dis je t'aime, je dis je t'aime, je t'aime, Marie

Now I know that I'm not
The wisest of men
I guess mine's the luck of a fool
But somewhere inside I feel everything
Looking at you

Quand je vois ton visage,
dans n'importe quel langage
Je dis je t'aime, je dis je t'aime, je t'aime, Marie

When the old people sit at their window
I'm sure they'll be happy to see
From the smile in our eyes
True love hasn't died in Paris

Quand je vois ton visage,
dans n'importe quel langage
Je dis je t'aime, je dis je t'aime, je t'aime, Marie

When the time comes for cards
With other old friends
Thinking 'bout what I've been through
Well I know that my life was important
When I think of you

Quand je vois ton visage,
dans n'importe quel langage
Je dis je t'aime, je dis je t'aime, je t'aime, Marie