

# Beth Orton, Dice

(With Finley Quaye)

I was crying over you  
I am smiling I think if you  
Where your garden have no walls  
Breathe in the air if you care, you compare, don't say farewell  
Nothing can compare  
To when you roll the dice and you swear that your love's for me  
Nothing can compare  
To when you roll the dice and you swear that your love's for me  
I was crying over you  
I am smiling I think if you  
Misty morning and water falls  
Breathe in the air if you care, you compare, don't say farewell  
Nothing can compare  
To when you roll the dice and you swear your love's for me  
Nothing can compare  
To when you roll the dice and you swear your love's for me  
Nothing can compare  
To when you roll the dice and you swear your love's for me  
Virtuous sensibility  
Escape velocity  
Nothing can compare  
To when you roll the dice and you swear your love's for me  
Nothing can compare  
To when you roll the dice and you swear your love's for me  
Nothing can compare  
To when you roll the dice and you swear your love's for me  
Breathe in the air if you care, you compare, don't say farewell  
Nothing