

Finley Quaye, Dice

I was crying over you
I am smiling I think of you
Where your gardens 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 your love's for me
Nothing can compare
To when you roll the dice and you swear your love's for me

I was crying over you
I am smiling I think of you
Misty morning and waterfalls
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
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Virtuous sensibility
Escape velocity

Nothing can compare
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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.