

Finley Quaye "Dice"

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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 swear your love's for me
Nothing can compare
To when you roll the dice and swear your love's for me
Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah

I was crying over you
I am smiling, I think of you
Misty mornings 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 swear your love's for me
Nothing can compare
To when you roll the dice and swear your love's for me
Nothing can compare
To when you roll the dice and swear your love's for me
Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah

Virtuous sensibility
Escape velocity

Nothing can compare
To when you roll the dice and swear your love's for me
Nothing can compare
To when you roll the dice and swear your love's for me
Nothing can compare
To when you roll the dice and swear your love's for me
Breathe in the air if you care, you compare, don't say
farewell

Nothing

