Dice

Finley Quaye

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