# Dice

## Thomas Dybdahl

I often wonder how exciting life would be
If only I would seize the opportunity
To break free of all conventions and comfort
But a worried face soon comes over meBut I am only once, not twice
At the mercy of dice
But I am only once, not twice
At the mercy of diceWe went to bed and turned the stereo on low
Heard the timber creek and windows rattled gently
Although we smiled, there were no words left to say
A soothing draft was all I had for companyBut I am only once, not twice
At the mercy of dice
But I am only once, not twice
At the mercy of dice

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