

## Fill in the gaps

Our (1)\_\_\_\_\_ forget to throb Sitting engrossed in our (2)\_ \_ over coffe Across the table, sipping our drinks Pausing and pointing to our fate Mingled smell pervades our talking Untroubled about who will dominate whom The way it (3) If love were to endure Let's not waste hard words tonight We both gave vent to our feelings, uh In the peace of our coffe talk is dead Why not here as us In the quivering smell In the quivering smell In the quivering smell We find As your throat savours the lips Of my cup as if (4) yours I no longer pine for your kisses Or the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ of your skin Or the lees of your desire And though your dreams remain disguised In the advancing evening darkness

I see through your (6)\_\_\_\_\_ mouth \_\_\_\_\_ of your nakedness A (7)\_\_\_\_ Let's not waste hard words tonight We both gave vent to our feelings, yeah In the peace of our coffe talk is dead Why not here as us In the quivering smell In the quivering smell In the quivering smell we find We find (8)\_ \_\_\_\_\_ linger (9)\_\_\_\_\_ and squeeze the night Into this tiny little span Our bodies just begun, they love talking Let's not waste hard words tonight We both gave vent to our feelings, uh In the peace of our coffe talk is blind Why not here as us In the quivering smell In the quivering smell In the quivering (10) we find We find



- 1. lips
- 2. talk
- 3. should
- 4. they
- 5. perfume
- 6. open
- 7. memory
- 8. Let's
- 9. here
- 10. smell

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