

Our lips forget to throb

Fill in the gaps

(1) engrossed in our talk over coffe
Across the table, sipping our drinks
(2) and pointing to our fate
Mingled smell pervades our talking
Untroubled about who (3) dominate whom
The way it (4)
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 (5) 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 they yours
I no longer pine for (6) kisses
Or the perfume of your skin
Or the lees of your desire
And (7) your dreams (8)
disguised
In the (9) evening darkness

I see through your open mouth A memory of your nakedness 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 Let's linger here and squeeze the night Into this tiny little span Our bodies (10)____ __ 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 smell we find

We find



- 1. Sitting
- 2. Pausing
- 3. will
- 4. should
- 5. talk
- 6. your
- 7. though
- 8. remain
- 9. advancing
- 10. just

Fill in the gaps