

Our lips forget to throb

Fill in the gaps

| Sitting engrossed in our talk over of | coffe |
|---|------------------|
| Across the table, sipping our drink | S |
| (1) and pointing | to our fate |
| Mingled (2) pervade | s our talking |
| Untroubled about who will dominate whom | |
| The way it should | |
| If love were to endure | |
| Let's not waste hard words tonight | |
| We both (3) vent to our | feelings, uh |
| In the peace of our coffe talk is de- | ad |
| 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 your kisses | |
| Or the perfume of your skin | |
| Or the lees of your desire | |
| And though your dreams (4) | disguised |
| In the (5) | evening darkness |

| I see through your open mouth | |
|--|--|
| A memory of your nakedness | |
| Let's not waste hard words tonight | |
| We both gave (6) 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 (7) smell we find | |
| We find | |
| Let's linger here and squeeze the night | |
| Into this (8) little span | |
| Our bodies just begun, they love talking | |
| Let's not waste hard words tonight | |
| We (9) gave (10) 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. Pausing
- 2. smell
- 3. gave
- 4. remain
- 5. advancing
- 6. vent
- 7. quivering
- 8. tiny
- 9. both
- 10. vent

Fill in the gaps

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