

Fill in the gaps

Our lips forget to throb		I see through your open mouth		
Sitting engrossed in our talk over coffe		A memory of your nakedness		
Across the table, sipping our drinks		Let's not waste hard words tonight		
Pausing and pointing to our fate		We (5) gave vent to our feelings, yeah		
Mingled smell pervades our talking			of our (7)	
Untroubled about who will dominate whom		Why not here as us		
The way it should		In the guivering smell		
If love were to endure		In the quivering smell		
(1)	not waste hard words tonight	In the quivering smell we find		
We both gave vent to our feelings, uh		We find		
In the peace of our coffe talk is dead		Let's linger here and squeeze the night		
Why not here as us		Into this tiny little span		
In the quivering smell		Our (8) just begun, they love talking		
In the quivering smell		Let's not waste hard words tonight		
In the quivering smell		We both (9) vent to our feelings, uh		
We find		In the peace of our (10) talk is blind		
As your throat savours the lips		Why not here as us		
Of my cup as if they yours		In the quivering smell		
I no longer pine for your kisses		In the quivering smell		
Or the perfume of (2) skin		In the quivering smell we find		
Or the (3) of your desire		We find		
And though your	dreams remain disguised			
In the advancing (4) darkness				



- 1. Let's
- 2. your
- 3. lees
- 4. evening
- 5. both
- 6. peace
- 7. coffe
- 8. bodies
- 9. gave
- 10. coffe

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