

Our lips forget to throb

Fill in the gaps

| (1) er | ngrossed in our talk over coff |
|---|--------------------------------|
| Across the table, sipping our drinks | |
| (2) ar | nd pointing to our fate |
| Mingled smell pervades our talking | |
| Untroubled about who (| 3) dominate whom |
| The way it should | |
| If love were to endure | |
| Let's not waste hard words tonight | |
| We (4) 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 they you | rs |
| I no longer pine for your kisses | |
| Or the perfume of your s | skin |
| Or the lees of (5) | desire |
| And though your dreams remain disguised | |
| In the (6) | evening darkness |

| I see through your open mouth | |
|---|--|
| A (7) 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 (8) | |
| 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 (9) just begun, they love talking | |
| Let's not waste hard words tonight | |
| We both 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. Sitting
- 2. Pausing
- 3. will
- 4. both
- 5. your
- 6. advancing
- 7. memory
- 8. dead
- 9. bodies
- 10. vent

Fill in the gaps