

## Fill in the gaps

Our lips forget to throb		I see (9)	your open mouth
(1) 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 both gave vent to our feelings, yeah	
Mingled smell (2) our talking		In the peace of our coffe talk is dead	
Untroubled about who will (3) whom		Why not here as us	
The way it should		In the quivering smell	
If love were to endure		In the quivering smell	
(4) not waste	(5) 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 (6) smell		Our bodies just begun, they love talking	
In the quivering smell		Let's not waste hard words tonight	
In the quivering smell		We both gave vent to our feelings, uh	
We find		In the peace of our	(10) talk is blind
As your throat (7)	the (8)	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 your skin		In the quivering smell we find	
Or the lees of your desire		We find	
And though your dreams remain of	disguised		
In the advancing evening darkness	SS		



- 1. Sitting
- 2. pervades
- 3. dominate
- 4. Let's
- 5. hard
- 6. quivering
- 7. savours
- 8. lips
- 9. through
- 10. coffe

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