

Fill in the gaps

Our lips forget to throb	
(1)	engrossed in our talk over coffe
Across the table, sipping our drinks	
Pausing and pointing to our fate	
(2)	smell pervades our talking
Untroubled about who will dominate whom	
The way it should	
If love were to endure)
Let's not (3)	hard words tonight
We both (4)	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 (5)	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 de	esire
And though your dreams remain disguised	
In the advancing 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 (6)
Why not here as us
In the quivering smell
In the (7) smell
In the quivering smell we find
We find
Let's linger here and squeeze the night
Into this tiny little span
Our bodies just begun, they love talking
(8) not (9) hard words tonight
We both gave vent to our feelings, uh
In the (10) 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. Mingled
- 3. waste
- 4. gave
- 5. savours
- 6. dead
- 7. quivering
- 8. Let's
- 9. waste
- 10. peace

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