

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. over
- 2. Untroubled
- 3. were
- 4. dreams
- 5. talk
- 6. smell
- 7. little
- 8. waste
- 9. words

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