

Fill in the gaps

Our lips forget to throb
Sitting engrossed in our talk over coffe
Across the table, sipping our drinks
Pausing and pointing to our fate
Mingled smell pervades our talking
Untroubled about who (1) dominate whom
The way it should
If love were to endure
Let's not waste hard words tonight
We both (2) to our feelings, uh
In the peace of our coffe (4) 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 (5) yours
I no longer pine for your kisses
Or the perfume of your skin
Or the lees of your desire
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 (6) 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	
We find	
Let's (7) here and squeeze the nig	yht
(8) this tiny little span	
Our bodies (9) begun, they love talking	
Let's not waste hard words tonight	
We both gave vent 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 (10) smell we find	
We find	



- 1. will
- 2. gave
- 3. vent
- 4. talk
- 5. they
- 6. peace
- 7. linger
- 8. Into
- 9. just
- 10. quivering

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