

Fill in the gaps

Our (1) forget to throb			
Sitting engrossed in our talk over coffe			
(2) the table, sipping our drinks			
Pausing and pointing to our fate			
Mingled smell pervades our talking			
Untroubled about who will dominate whom			
The way it should			
If love were to endure			
(3) not waste 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 savours the lips			
Of my cup as if they yours			
I no longer pine for (5) 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 (6)	(7)	open mouth	
A memory of your nakedness			
Let's not waste hard words tonight			
We both (8)	vent to our feeling	js, yeah	
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			
We find			
Let's linger here and squeeze the night			
Into this tiny little spa	an		
Our bodies just begun, they love talking			
Let's not waste hard words tonight			
We (9) ga	ave vent to our feeling	gs, 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. lips

- 2. Across
- 3. Let's
- 4. gave
- 5. your
- 6. through
- 7. your
- 8. gave
- 9. both

Fill in the gaps