

Fill in the gaps

Our lips (1) to throb
Sitting engrossed in our talk over coffe
Across the table, sipping our drinks
Pausing and pointing to our fate
Mingled smell (2) our talking
Untroubled about who (3) dominate whom
The way it should
If love were to endure
Let's not waste hard words tonight
We both (4) vent to our feelings, uh
In the peace of our coffe talk is dead
Why not (5) 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 your kisses
Or the perfume of your skin
Or the lees of your desire
And though (6) 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 dead Why not here as us In the quivering smell In the quivering smell In the quivering smell we find We find _ linger here and squeeze the night (7)_ Into this tiny little (8)_ Our bodies just begun, they (9)_____ talking Let's not waste hard words tonight We both (10)_____ 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 quivering smell we find We find



- 1. forget
- 2. pervades
- 3. will
- 4. gave
- 5. here
- 6. your
- 7. Let's
- 8. span
- 9. love
- 10. gave

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