

Fill in the gaps

I see through your open mouth

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			
(1) about who will dominate whom			
The way it should			
If love were to endure			
(2) not waste hard words tonight			
We both gave vent to our feelings, uh			
In the peace of our coffe talk is dead			
Why not (3) 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 (4) of your desire			
And though your dreams remain disguised			
In the (5) evening darkness			

A memory of your nak	kedness		
Let's not (6)	(7)	words tonight	
We both (8) 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 (9)	sn	nell	
In the quivering smell we find			
We find			
Let's linger here and s	squeeze the ni	ght	
Into this tiny little span	1		
Our bodies just 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 quivering smell we find			
We find			



Fill in the gaps

- 1. Untroubled
- 2. Let's
- 3. here
- 4. lees
- 5. advancing
- 6. waste
- 7. hard
- 8. gave
- 9. quivering