

Our lips forget to throb

## Fill in the gaps

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 will dominate whom
The way it should
If love were to endure
Let's not waste hard words tonight
We both gave vent to our feelings, uh
In the (1) 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 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 (2) your open mouth	
A memory of your nakedness	
(3) not waste hard (4) tonigh	ıt
We both gave (5) 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	
Let's linger here and squeeze the night	
Into this tiny little span	
Our (6) just begun, they love talking	
Let's not (7) hard words tonight	
We both gave (8) to our feelings, uh	
In the peace of our coffe (9) is blind	
Why not here as us	
In the quivering smell	
In the quivering smell	
In the (10) smell we find	
We find	



- 1. peace
- 2. through
- 3. Let's
- 4. words
- 5. vent
- 6. bodies
- 7. waste
- 8. vent
- 9. talk
- 10. quivering

## Fill in the gaps

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