

Fill in the gaps

Our lips forget to throb
Sitting engrossed in our talk over coffe
Across the table, sipping our drinks
Pausing and (1) to our fate
(2) smell pervades our talking
Untroubled about who will dominate whom
The way it (3)
If love were to endure
Let's not waste hard words tonight
We both gave vent to our feelings, uh
In the peace of our coffe talk is dead
Why not here as us
In the (4) 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 (5) skin
Or the lees of your desire
And though (6) dreams remain disguised
In the advancing evening darkness

I see through your (7) mouth
A memory of (8) nakedness
Let's not waste hard (9) 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
Let's linger here and squeeze the night
Into this tiny little span
Our bodies (10) 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



- 1. pointing
- 2. Mingled
- 3. should
- 4. quivering
- 5. your
- 6. your
- 7. open
- 8. your
- 9. words
- 10. just

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