

Our lips forget to throb

Fill in the gaps

Sitting engrossed in our talk (1) 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			
Let's not (3) 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 quivering smell			
In the quivering smell			
In the quivering (4)			
We find			
As your (5) 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 (6) desire			
And though your dreams (7) disguised			
In the advancing evening darkness			

I see (8)	_ your (9)	_ 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			
Let's linger here and squeeze the night			
Into (10) tiny li	ittle span		
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			



- 1. over
- 2. Across
- 3. waste
- 4. smell
- 5. throat
- 6. your
- 7. remain
- 8. through
- 9. open
- 10. this

Fill in the gaps