



## Fill in the gaps

### Two coffes by Gabriel Moreno

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  
Untroubled about who will dominate whom  
The way it should  
If (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 quivering smell  
In the quivering smell  
In the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ dreams remain disguised  
In the advancing evening darkness

I see through your open mouth  
A memory of your nakedness  
(4)\_\_\_\_\_ not (5)\_\_\_\_\_ hard words tonight  
We both gave vent to our feelings, yeah  
In the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 just begun, they love talking  
Let's not (7)\_\_\_\_\_ (8)\_\_\_\_\_ words tonight  
We both gave vent to our feelings, uh  
In the (9)\_\_\_\_\_ of our (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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

### Answer

1. love
2. quivering
3. your
4. Let's
5. waste
6. peace
7. waste
8. hard
9. peace
10. coffe