

Fill in the gaps

Our lips forget to throb		
Sitting engrossed in our (1) (2) coffe		
Across the table, sipping our drinks		
Pausing and pointing to our fate		
Mingled smell pervades our talking		
Untroubled about who will (3) whom		
The way it should		
If love were to endure		
Let's not (4) hard words tonight		
We both gave vent to our feelings, uh		
In the peace of our coffe talk is (5)		
Why not here as us		
In the quivering smell		
In the quivering smell		
In the quivering smell		
We find		
As (6) throat savours the (7)		
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		

l see (8)	your open 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 (9)	smell we find	
We find		
Let's linger here and (10)	the night	
Into this tiny little 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. talk
- 2. over
- 3. dominate
- 4. waste
- 5. dead
- 6. your
- 7. lips
- 8. through
- 9. quivering
- 10. squeeze

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