

In the advancing evening darkness

Fill in the gaps

Our lips forget to throb		I see through your open mouth
(1)	engrossed in our talk over coffe	A memory of your nakedness
Across the table, sipping our drinks		Let's not waste hard words tonight
Pausing and pointing to our fate		We (6) gave vent to our feelings, yeah
Mingled smell pervades our talking		In the peace of our coffe talk is dead
(2)	about who will dominate whom	Why not here as us
The way it should		In the quivering smell
If love were to endure		In the quivering smell
Let's not (3)	hard words tonight	In the quivering smell we find
We both gave vent to our feelings, uh		We find
In the peace of our	(4) talk is dead	Let's linger here and squeeze the night
Why not here as us		Into this tiny little span
In the quivering sme	II	Our bodies just begun, they (7) talking
In the (5)	smell	Let's not (8) hard words tonight
In the quivering smell		We both gave vent to our feelings, uh
We find		In the peace of our coffe talk is blind
As your throat savours the lips		Why not here as us
Of my cup as if they yours		In the (9) smell
I no longer pine for your kisses		In the quivering smell
Or the perfume of your skin		In the quivering smell we find
Or the lees of your desire		We find
And though your dre	eams remain disguised	



- 1. Sitting
- 2. Untroubled
- 3. waste
- 4. coffe
- 5. quivering
- 6. both
- 7. love
- 8. waste
- 9. quivering

Fill in the gaps

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