



Two coffees by Gabriel Moreno

Our lips forget to throb
Sitting engrossed in our talk over coffee
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 coffee 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

Fill in the gaps

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 coffee 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



Answer

Fill in the gaps

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