

Fill in the gaps

Our lips forget to throb	I see (14) your open mouth
Sitting engrossed in our talk over coffe	A memory of (15) nakedness
Across the table, sipping our drinks	(16) not waste (17) words
(1) and pointing to our fate	tonight
Mingled (2) pervades our talking	We both (18) (19) to our feelings, yeah
Untroubled about who (3) dominate whom	In the peace of our coffe talk is dead
The way it should	Why not here as us
If love were to endure	In the quivering smell
Let's not waste (4) words tonight	In the quivering smell
We both gave (5) to our feelings, uh	In the quivering smell we find
In the peace of our (6) talk is dead	We find
Why not here as us	Let's linger here and squeeze the night
In the (7) smell	Into this tiny little span
In the quivering smell	Our (20) just begun, they love talking
In the (8) (9)	Let's not waste (21) tonight
We find	We (23) gave vent to our feelings, uh
As your throat savours the (10)	In the peace of our coffe talk is blind
Of my cup as if (11) yours	Why not (24) as us
I no longer pine for your kisses	In the quivering smell
Or the perfume of (12) skin	In the quivering smell
Or the lees of your desire	In the quivering smell we find
And though your (13) remain disguised	We find
In the advancing evening darkness	



1. Pausing

- 2. smell
- 3. will
- 4. hard
- 5. vent
- 6. coffe
- 7. quivering
- 8. quivering
- 9. smell
- 10. lips
- 11. they
- 12. your
- 13. dreams
- 14. through
- 15. your
- 16. Let's
- 17. hard
- 18. gave
- 19. vent
- 20. bodies
- 21. hard
- 22. words
- 23. both
- 24. here

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