

Fill in the gaps

Our lips forget to throb
Sitting engrossed in our talk over coffe
(1) 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 love were to endure
Let's not waste (2) 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 (3) smell
We find
As (4) 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 your dreams remain disguised
In the advancing evening darkness

I see through 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 _ smell In the (5)_ In the quivering smell we find We find Let's linger here and (6)____ _____ the night Into this (7)_____ little span Our bodies just begun, they love talking Let's not waste (8)_____ words tonight We (9)_____ gave (10)____ 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. Across
- 2. hard
- 3. quivering
- 4. your
- 5. quivering
- 6. squeeze
- 7. tiny
- 8. hard
- 9. both
- 10. vent

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