

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. sipping
- 2. will
- 3. dominate
- 4. both
- 5. savours
- 6. waste
- 7. vent
- 8. they
- 9. waste

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