

Our lips forget to throb

Fill in the gaps

I see through (5)_____ open mouth

Sitting engrossed in our talk over cone
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 love were to endure
Let's not waste hard 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 quivering 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 (1) skin
Or the (2) of your desire
And (3) your dreams remain disguised
In the advancing (4) darkness

A memory of (6) 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
In the quivering smell
In the quivering smell we find
We find
Let's linger (7) and squeeze the night
Into this tiny little (8)
Our (9) just begun, they love talking
Let's not waste hard words tonight
We both gave vent to our feelings, uh
In the peace of our coffe talk is blind
Why not (10) as us
In the quivering smell
In the quivering smell
In the quivering smell we find
We find



- 1. your
- 2. lees
- 3. though
- 4. evening
- 5. your
- 6. your
- 7. here
- 8. span
- 9. bodies
- 10. here

Fill in the gaps