



## Two coffees by Gabriel Moreno

Our lips forget to throb  
Sitting engrossed in our talk over coffe  
Across the table, sipping our drinks  
Pausing and pointing to our fate  
Mingled (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ yours  
I no longer pine for (4)\_\_\_\_\_ kisses  
Or the perfume of (5)\_\_\_\_\_ skin  
Or the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ of your desire  
And (7)\_\_\_\_\_ your dreams remain disguised  
In the advancing (8)\_\_\_\_\_ darkness

**Fill in the gaps**

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  
In the quivering smell  
In the quivering (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 waste hard words tonight  
We both gave vent to our feelings, uh  
In the peace of our coffe talk is blind  
Why not here as us  
In the quivering smell  
In the (10)\_\_\_\_\_ smell  
In the quivering smell we find  
We find



Answer

**Fill in the gaps**

1. smell
2. talk
3. they
4. your
5. your
6. lees
7. though
8. evening
9. smell
10. quivering