

## Fill in the gaps

Our (1) forget to throl	b
(2) engrossed	d in our talk over coff
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 (3) w	ords 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 (4)	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 (5)	skin
Or the lees of your desire	
And though your dreams remain disguised	
In the (6)	evening darkness



- 1. lips
- 2. Sitting
- 3. hard
- 4. quivering
- 5. your
- 6. advancing
- 7. peace
- 8. talk
- 9. Into
- 10. this

## Fill in the gaps