

## Fill in the gaps

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 smell pervades our talking		
Untroubled about who will dominate whom		
The way it should		
If love were to endure		
Let's not (1) hard words tonight		
We both gave vent to our feelings, uh		
In the peace of our coffe (2) is (3)		
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 (4) of your skin		
Or the lees of your desire		
And though your dreams remain disguised		
In the advancing evening darkness		

I see through your ope	n mouth	
A (5) c	f your nakedness	
Let's not waste hard words tonight		
We both gave vent to o	our feelings, yeah	
In the (6)	of our coffe talk is dead	
Why not here as us		
In the quivering smell		
In the quivering smell		
In the quivering (7)	we find	
We find		
Let's linger here and so	queeze the night	
Into this tiny little span		
Our bodies just begun,	they love talking	
Let's not waste hard we	ords tonight	
We both gave (8)	to our feelings, uh	
In the peace of our coff	e talk is blind	
Why not (9)	as us	
In the (10)	smell	
In the quivering smell		
In the quivering smell v	ve find	
We find		



- 1. waste
- 2. talk
- 3. dead
- 4. perfume
- 5. memory
- 6. peace
- 7. smell
- 8. vent
- 9. here
- 10. quivering

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