

## 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 (1) our talking			
Untroubled about who will dominate whom			
The way it should			
If love were to endure			
Let's not (2) hard words tonight			
We both gave vent to our feelings, uh			
In the peace of our coffe talk is dead			
Why not (3) 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 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 (5)	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 (6) here and squeeze the night			
Into this tiny little span			
Our bodies just begun, (7)	(8)	talking	
Let's not (9) hard words tonight			
We both gave vent to our feelings, uh			
In the peace of our coffe (10)	is blind		
Why not here as us			
In the quivering smell			
In the quivering smell			
In the quivering smell we find			
We find			



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. pervades
- 2. waste
- 3. here
- 4. perfume
- 5. coffe
- 6. linger
- 7. they
- 8. love
- 9. waste
- 10. talk