

Fill in the gaps

Our lips forget to throb	i see through (7) open mouth
Sitting engrossed in our talk (1) coffe	A memory of your nakedness
Across the table, sipping our drinks	Let's not waste (8) words tonight
Pausing and pointing to our fate	We both gave vent to our feelings, yeah
Mingled smell pervades our talking	In the peace of our coffe talk is dead
Untroubled about who (2) dominate whom	Why not here as us
The way it should	In the quivering smell
If love were to endure	In the quivering smell
Let's not waste (3) words tonight	In the quivering smell we find
We both gave vent to our feelings, uh	We find
In the (4) of our coffe (5) is dead	Let's linger here and squeeze the night
Why not here as us	Into this tiny little span
In the quivering smell	Our bodies just begun, (9) love talking
In the quivering smell	Let's not waste hard words tonight
In the quivering smell	We both gave vent to our feelings, uh
We find	In the peace of our (10) talk is blind
As your throat savours the lips	Why not here as us
Of my cup as if they yours	In the quivering smell
I no longer pine for (6) kisses	In the quivering smell
Or the perfume of your skin	In the quivering smell we find
Or the lees of your desire	We find
And though your dreams remain disguised	
In the advancing evening darkness	



- 1. over
- 2. will
- 3. hard
- 4. peace
- 5. talk
- 6. your
- 7. your
- 8. hard
- 9. they
- 10. coffe

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