

In the advancing evening darkness

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. lips
- 2. engrossed
- 3. talk
- 4. pine
- 5. your
- 6. waste
- 7. love
- 8. both
- 9. quivering

Fill in the gaps

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