

Fill in the gaps

| Our lips forget to throb |
|----------------------------------------|
| (1) engrossed in our talk (2) |
| coffe |
| Across the table, sipping our drinks |
| Pausing and (3) to our fate |
| Mingled smell pervades our talking |
| (4) about who will dominate whom |
| The way it (5) |
| If love were to endure |
| Let's not waste hard words 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 (6) 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 perfume of your skin |
| Or the lees of your desire |
| And though your dreams (7) disguised |
| In the advancing evening darkness |

| I see through (8) open mouth |
|------------------------------------------|
| A memory of (9) nakedness |
| Let's not waste hard words tonight |
| We both gave vent to our feelings, yeah |
| In the peace of our coffe 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 linger (10) and squeeze the night |
| Into this tiny little span |
| Our bodies just begun, they love talking |
| Let's not waste hard words tonight |
| We both gave vent to our feelings, uh |
| In the peace of our coffe talk is blind |
| Why not here as us |
| In the quivering smell |
| In the quivering smell |
| In the quivering smell we find |
| We find |



- 1. Sitting
- 2. over
- 3. pointing
- 4. Untroubled
- 5. should
- 6. quivering
- 7. remain
- 8. your
- 9. your
- 10. here

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