



## Fill in the gaps

### Two coffes by Gabriel Moreno

Our lips (1)\_\_\_\_\_ to throb  
Sitting engrossed in our (2)\_\_\_\_\_ (3)\_\_\_\_\_ coffe  
Across the table, sipping our drinks  
Pausing and pointing to our fate  
Mingled (4)\_\_\_\_\_ pervades our talking  
Untroubled about who will dominate whom  
The way it should  
If love were to endure  
Let's not waste hard words tonight  
We both gave vent to our feelings, uh  
In the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ of our coffe (6)\_\_\_\_\_ is dead  
Why not (7)\_\_\_\_\_ as us  
In the quivering smell  
In the quivering smell  
In the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ (9)\_\_\_\_\_  
We find  
As (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (11)\_\_\_\_\_ dreams remain disguised  
In the advancing evening darkness

I see (12)\_\_\_\_\_ (13)\_\_\_\_\_ open mouth  
A memory of your nakedness  
Let's not waste (14)\_\_\_\_\_ words tonight  
We both gave (15)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (16)\_\_\_\_\_ and squeeze the night  
Into (17)\_\_\_\_\_ tiny (18)\_\_\_\_\_ span  
Our bodies (19)\_\_\_\_\_ begun, they love talking  
Let's not waste hard (20)\_\_\_\_\_ tonight  
We (21)\_\_\_\_\_ (22)\_\_\_\_\_ (23)\_\_\_\_\_ 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



**Fill in the gaps**

**Answer**

1. forget
2. talk
3. over
4. smell
5. peace
6. talk
7. here
8. quivering
9. smell
10. your
11. your
12. through
13. your
14. hard
15. vent
16. here
17. this
18. little
19. just
20. words
21. both
22. gave
23. vent