

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. hard
- 2. your
- 3. savours
- 4. lips
- 5. though
- 6. open
- 7. Let's
- 8. they
- 9. love
- 10. peace

Fill in the gaps

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