

Fill in the gaps

Our lips forget to throb		
Sitting engrossed in our (1) over coffe		
Across the table, sipping our drinks		
Pausing and pointing to our fate		
Mingled smell pervades our talking		
Untroubled about who will dominate whom		
The way it should		
If love were to endure		
Let's not (2) hard (3) tonight		
We (4) gave vent to our feelings, uh		
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 (5)		
We find		
As your throat savours the lips		
Of my cup as if they yours		
I no longer pine for your kisses		
Or the (6) of your skin		
Or the (7) of your desire		
And though your dreams remain disguised		
In the advancing evening darkness		

I see through your open mouth	
A memory of your 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 (8) smell	
In the quivering smell	
In the quivering smell we find	
We find	
Let's linger here and (9) t	he 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 (10) smell	
In the quivering smell	
In the quivering smell we find	
We find	



- 1. talk
- 2. waste
- 3. words
- 4. both
- 5. smell
- 6. perfume
- 7. lees
- 8. quivering
- 9. squeeze
- 10. quivering

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