

## Fill in the gaps

Our lips forget to throb	)				
Sitting engrossed in our talk over coffe					
Across the table, sippi	ing our drinks				
Pausing and pointing	to our fate				
Mingled smell pervades our talking					
(1)		about	who	will	
(2)	whom				
The way it (3)					
If love were to endure					
Let's not waste (4) 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 quivering 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 (5)	of your	skin			
Or the (6) 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 (7) words tonight					
We both gave vent to our feelings, yeah					
In the peace of our coffe talk is dead					
Why not (8) as us					
In the quivering smell					
In the quivering smell					
In the quivering smell we find					
We find					
Let's linger here 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 (9) smell					
In the quivering smell					
In the quivering smell we find					
We find					



- 1. Untroubled
- 2. dominate
- 3. should
- 4. hard
- 5. perfume
- 6. lees
- 7. hard
- 8. here
- 9. quivering

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