



## Fill in the gaps

### Two coffes by Gabriel Moreno

Our lips forget to throb

(1)\_\_\_\_\_ engrossed in our talk (2)\_\_\_\_\_

coffe

Across the table, sipping our drinks

(3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 waste hard words tonight

We (4)\_\_\_\_\_ gave vent to our feelings, uh

In the peace of our (5)\_\_\_\_\_ talk is dead

Why not here as us

In the quivering smell

In the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ smell

In the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ smell

We find

As your (8)\_\_\_\_\_ savours the (9)\_\_\_\_\_

Of my cup as if (10)\_\_\_\_\_ yours

I no longer pine for your kisses

Or the perfume of your skin

Or the lees of your desire

And though your dreams remain disguised

In the advancing evening darkness

I see through (11)\_\_\_\_\_ (12)\_\_\_\_\_ mouth

A (13)\_\_\_\_\_ of your nakedness

Let's not (14)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (15)\_\_\_\_\_ smell

In the quivering smell

In the quivering smell we find

We find

(16)\_\_\_\_\_ (17)\_\_\_\_\_ (18)\_\_\_\_\_

and squeeze the night

Into (19)\_\_\_\_\_ tiny little span

Our (20)\_\_\_\_\_ just begun, they love talking

Let's not waste hard (21)\_\_\_\_\_ tonight

We (22)\_\_\_\_\_ gave (23)\_\_\_\_\_ to our feelings, uh

In the peace of our coffe (24)\_\_\_\_\_ is blind

Why not here as us

In the quivering smell

In the quivering smell

In the (25)\_\_\_\_\_ smell we find

We find



**Fill in the gaps**

**Answer**

1. Sitting
2. over
3. Pausing
4. both
5. coffe
6. quivering
7. quivering
8. throat
9. lips
10. they
11. your
12. open
13. memory
14. waste
15. quivering
16. Let's
17. linger
18. here
19. this
20. bodies
21. words
22. both
23. vent
24. talk
25. quivering