

## Fill in the gaps

Our lips (1) to throb
Sitting engrossed in our talk over coffe
(2) the table, sipping our drinks
Pausing and (3) 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 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 (4) kisses
Or the perfume of your skin
Or the lees of (5) 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ of our coffe talk is dead Why not (7)\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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)\_\_\_\_\_ In the quivering smell In the quivering smell we find We find



- 1. forget
- 2. Across
- 3. pointing
- 4. your
- 5. your
- 6. peace
- 7. here
- 8. this
- 9. quivering

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