

In the advancing evening darkness

Fill in the gaps

Our lips forget to throb	I see (6) your open 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 (1) our talking	In the (7) of our coffe talk is dead
Untroubled about who will dominate whom	Why not here as us
The way it (2)	In the quivering smell
If love were to endure	In the (8) smell
(3) not waste hard (4) tonight	In the quivering smell we find
We both gave vent to our feelings, uh	We find
In the peace of our coffe talk is dead	Let's linger here and (9) the night
Why not here as us	Into this tiny little span
In the quivering smell	Our bodies just begun, they love talking
In the quivering smell	Let's not waste hard words tonight
In the quivering smell	We both gave vent to our feelings, uh
We find	In the peace of our coffe talk is blind
As your throat savours the lips	Why not here as us
Of my cup as if they yours	In the quivering smell
I no longer pine for your kisses	In the (10) smell
Or the perfume of your skin	In the quivering smell we find
Or the lees of your desire	We find
And (5) your dreams remain disguised	



- 1. pervades
- 2. should
- 3. Let's
- 4. words
- 5. though
- 6. through
- 7. peace
- 8. quivering
- 9. squeeze
- 10. quivering

Fill in the gaps