



## Fill in the gaps

### Two coffes by Gabriel Moreno

Our lips forget to throb

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

(3) \_\_\_\_\_ over coffe

Across the table, (4) \_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5) \_\_\_\_\_ to endure

Let's not waste (6) \_\_\_\_\_ 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 perfume of your skin

Or the lees of your desire

And though your dreams remain disguised

In the advancing evening darkness

I see (7) \_\_\_\_\_ your open mouth

A memory of (8) \_\_\_\_\_ nakedness

Let's not waste hard words tonight

We both gave vent to our feelings, yeah

In the peace of our (9) \_\_\_\_\_ talk is dead

Why not here 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 (10) \_\_\_\_\_ 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 quivering smell

In the quivering smell

In the quivering smell we find

We find



**Fill in the gaps**

**Answer**

1. Sitting
2. engrossed
3. talk
4. sipping
5. were
6. hard
7. through
8. your
9. coffe
10. just