



## Fill in the gaps

### Two coffes by Gabriel Moreno

Our lips forget to throb

(1)\_\_\_\_\_ engrossed in our talk over coffe

Across the table, sipping 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 were to endure

(2)\_\_\_\_\_ not waste hard words tonight

We both gave vent to our feelings, uh

In the peace of our (3)\_\_\_\_\_ talk is dead

Why not here as us

In the quivering smell

In the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ smell

In the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ (6)\_\_\_\_\_

We find

As your (7)\_\_\_\_\_ savours the (8)\_\_\_\_\_

Of my cup as if they yours

I no longer pine for your kisses

Or the perfume of your skin

Or the lees of (9)\_\_\_\_\_ desire

And though your dreams remain disguised

In the advancing evening darkness

I see (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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

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 quivering smell

In the quivering smell

In the quivering smell we find

We find



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. Sitting
2. Let's
3. coffe
4. quivering
5. quivering
6. smell
7. throat
8. lips
9. your
10. through