

Fill in the gaps

Our lips (1) to throb
Sitting 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
Let's not waste hard words tonight
We both gave vent to our feelings, uh
In the peace of our coffe (2) is dead
Why not here as us
In the quivering smell
In the quivering smell
In the quivering (3)
We find
As (4) 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 through your open mouth
A memory of your nakedness
Let's not waste hard words tonight
We both gave (5) to our feelings, year
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 (6) 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 (7) tonight
We both (8) 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 (9) smell
In the quivering smell we find
We find



- 1. forget
- 2. talk
- 3. smell
- 4. your
- 5. vent
- 6. smell
- 7. words
- 8. gave
- 9. quivering

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