

Our lips forget to throb

Fill in the gaps

Sitting engrossed in our (1)	over coffe
Across the table, sipping our drinks $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1\right) \left($	
Pausing and (2)	_ to our fate
Mingled smell pervades our talking	
Untroubled about who will dominate whom	
The way it should	
If love were to endure	
(3) not waste har	d 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 (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 (5) of your desire	
And though your (6)	remain disguised
In the advancing (7)	darkness

I see through your open mouth	
A memory of your nakedness	
Let's not (8) hard words tonight	
We both gave vent to our feelings, yeah	
In the peace of our coffe talk is (9)	
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 (10) 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	



- 1. talk
- 2. pointing
- 3. Let's
- 4. your
- 5. lees
- 6. dreams
- 7. evening
- 8. waste
- 9. dead
- 10. little

Fill in the gaps