

## Fill in the gaps

Our lips forget to throb Sitting engrossed in our talk over coffe Across the table, sipping our drinks \_\_\_\_\_ and pointing to our fate (1)\_\_\_ Mingled smell pervades our talking Untroubled about who will dominate whom The way it should If love were to endure Let's not (2)\_\_\_\_\_ hard words tonight We both gave vent to our feelings, uh In the peace of our coffe talk is (3)\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ of your nakedness Let's not waste hard words tonight We (6)\_\_\_\_\_ gave vent to our feelings, yeah In the peace of our coffe (7)\_\_\_\_\_ is dead Why not here as us In the quivering smell In the (8)\_\_\_\_ \_ smell In the quivering smell we find We find Let's linger here and squeeze the night Into this tiny little (9)\_\_\_\_ Our bodies just begun, (10)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ 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. Pausing
- 2. waste
- 3. dead
- 4. pine
- 5. memory
- 6. both
- 7. talk
- 8. quivering
- 9. span
- 10. they

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