



## Fill in the gaps

### Two coffes by Gabriel Moreno

Our lips forget to throb  
Sitting engrossed in our (1)\_\_\_\_\_ over coffe  
Across the table, sipping our drinks  
Pausing and pointing to our fate  
Mingled smell pervades our talking  
Untroubled about who (2)\_\_\_\_\_ dominate whom  
The way it should  
If (3)\_\_\_\_\_ were to endure  
Let's not waste hard words tonight  
We (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_  
We find  
As (6)\_\_\_\_\_ (7)\_\_\_\_\_ (8)\_\_\_\_\_  
the lips  
Of my cup as if they yours  
I no (9)\_\_\_\_\_ pine for your kisses  
Or the perfume of your skin  
Or the lees of your desire  
And though your dreams (10)\_\_\_\_\_ disguised  
In the advancing (11)\_\_\_\_\_ darkness

I see through your open mouth  
A memory of (12)\_\_\_\_\_ nakedness  
Let's not waste (13)\_\_\_\_\_ (14)\_\_\_\_\_ tonight  
We (15)\_\_\_\_\_ (16)\_\_\_\_\_ vent to our feelings, yeah  
In the (17)\_\_\_\_\_ of our coffe (18)\_\_\_\_\_ is dead  
Why not here as us  
In the quivering smell  
In the quivering smell  
In the quivering (19)\_\_\_\_\_ we find  
We find  
Let's (20)\_\_\_\_\_ here and squeeze the night  
Into this tiny (21)\_\_\_\_\_ span  
Our bodies just begun, they love talking  
(22)\_\_\_\_\_ not waste hard words tonight  
We both (23)\_\_\_\_\_ vent to our feelings, uh  
In the (24)\_\_\_\_\_ of our (25)\_\_\_\_\_ talk is blind  
Why not (26)\_\_\_\_\_ as us  
In the quivering smell  
In the quivering smell  
In the quivering smell we find  
We find



Answer

1. talk
2. will
3. love
4. both
5. smell
6. your
7. throat
8. savours
9. longer
10. remain
11. evening
12. your
13. hard
14. words
15. both
16. gave
17. peace
18. talk
19. smell
20. linger
21. little
22. Let's
23. gave
24. peace
25. coffe
26. here

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