

Our lips forget to throb

## Fill in the gaps

Sitting (1)	in our talk over coffe
Across the table, sipping our c	Irinks
Pausing and (2)	to our fate
Mingled smell pervades our ta	lking
Untroubled about who will dominate whom	
The way it should	
If love were to endure	
Let's not waste hard words tonight	
We (3) (4)	vent to our feelings, u
In the (5) of our coffe talk is dead	
Why not (6) as us	
In the quivering smell	
In the quivering smell	
In the quivering smell	
We find	
As your throat (7)	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 (8) dre	ams remain disguised
In the advancing evening darkness	

I see through your open mouth
A memory of (9) 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 (10) is blind
Why not here as us
In the quivering smell
In the quivering smell
In the quivering smell we find
We find



## 1. engrossed

- 2. pointing
- 3. both
- 4. gave
- 5. peace
- 6. here
- 7. savours
- 8. your
- 9. your
- 10. talk

## Fill in the gaps