

Our lips forget to throb

Fill in the gaps

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 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 smell
We find
As your 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 (3)	open mouth	
A (4)	of your nakedness	
Let's not waste hard	(5) tonight	
We both gave (6)	to our feelings, yeah	
In the (7)	of our coffe talk is dead	
Why not here as us		
In the quivering smel	I	
In the quivering smel	I	
In the quivering smel	I we find	
We find		
Let's linger (8)	and squeeze the night	
Into this tiny (9)	span	
Our bodies (10)	begun, they love talking	
Let's not waste hard words tonight		
We both gave vent to	o our feelings, uh	
In the peace of our coffe talk is blind		
Why not here as us		
In the quivering smel	I	
In the quivering smel	I	
In the quivering smel	I we find	
We find		



- 1. talk
- 2. talk
- 3. your
- 4. memory
- 5. words
- 6. vent
- 7. peace
- 8. here
- 9. little
- 10. just

Fill in the gaps