

Fill in the gaps

Our lips forget to throb	
Sitting engrossed in our talk over coffe	
Across the table, sipping our drinks	
Pausing and pointing to ou	r fate
(1)(2)_	pervades our talking
Untroubled about who will dominate whom	
The way it should	
If love were to endure	
Let's not waste (3) words tonight	
We both gave vent to our feelings, uh	
In the peace of our coffe talk is dead	
Why not (4) as	us
In the (5)	smell
In the quivering smell	
In the (6)	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 skir	١
Or the lees of (7)	_ desire
And though your (8)	remain disguised
In the (9)	evening darkness

I see through your open mouth A memory of your 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 (10)_ _ 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 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. Mingled
- 2. smell
- 3. hard
- 4. here
- 5. quivering
- 6. quivering
- 7. your
- 8. dreams
- 9. advancing
- 10. smell

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