

Our lips forget to throb

Fill in the gaps

Sitting engrossed in our talk over coffe			
Across the table, sipping our drinks			
Pausing and pointing to our fate			
Mingled smell pervades our talking			
Untroubled about who (1) 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 talk is dead			
Why not here as us			
In the quivering smell			
In the quivering smell			
In the quivering smell			
We find			
As your throat (2) the lips			
Of my cup as if they yours			
I no longer (3) for your kisses			
Or the perfume of your skin			
Or the (4) of your desire			
And though (5) dreams remain disguised			
In the advancing evening darkness			

I see	(6)	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 (7)	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 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. will

- 2. savours
- 3. pine
- 4. lees
- 5. your
- 6. through
- 7. coffe

Fill in the gaps