

Fill in the gaps

Our lips forget to throb			I see through your open mouth
Sitting (1)	in our talk (2)		A memory of your nakedness
coffe			Let's not waste hard words tonight
Across the table, sipping our drin	nks		We both gave (8) to our feelings, yeah
(3) and pointi	ng to our fate		In the peace of our coffe talk is dead
Mingled smell pervades our talking			Why not here as us
Untroubled about who will dominate whom			In the quivering smell
The way it should			In the quivering smell
If love were to endure			In the quivering smell we find
Let's not waste hard words tonight			We find
We both gave vent to our feelings, uh			Let's linger here and squeeze the night
In the peace of our coffe talk is dead			Into this tiny little span
Why not here as us			Our bodies just begun, they love talking
In the quivering smell			Let's not waste hard words tonight
In the (4)	smell		We both gave (9) to our feelings, uh
In the (5)	smell		In the peace of our coffe (10) is blind
We find			Why not here as us
As your throat savours the lips			In the quivering smell
Of my cup as if they yours			In the quivering smell
I no longer pine for your kisses			In the quivering smell we find
Or the perfume of your skin			We find
Or the lees of your desire			
And though (6)	(7)	remain	
disguised			
In the advancing evening darkne	ess		



- 1. engrossed
- 2. over
- 3. Pausing
- 4. quivering
- 5. quivering
- 6. your
- 7. dreams
- 8. vent
- 9. vent
- 10. talk

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