



## Two coffees by Gabriel Moreno

Our lips forgot to throb  
(1)\_\_\_\_\_ engrossed in our talk over coffee  
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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ to our feelings, uh  
In the peace of our coffee talk is (3)\_\_\_\_\_  
Why not here as us  
In the quivering smell  
In the quivering smell  
In the quivering smell  
We find  
As your (4)\_\_\_\_\_ savours the lips  
Of my cup as if they yours  
I no longer pine for your kisses  
Or the perfume of (5)\_\_\_\_\_ skin  
Or the lees of your desire  
And though your dreams remain disguised  
In the advancing evening darkness

### Fill in the gaps

I see through your open mouth  
A memory of (6)\_\_\_\_\_ nakedness  
Let's not waste (7)\_\_\_\_\_ words tonight  
We both gave vent to our feelings, yeah  
In the peace of our coffee 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ and squeeze the night  
Into this tiny little span  
Our bodies just begun, they love talking  
(9)\_\_\_\_\_ not waste hard words tonight  
We both gave vent to our feelings, uh  
In the peace of our coffee talk is blind  
Why not here as us  
In the quivering smell  
In the quivering smell  
In the quivering smell we find  
We find



Answer

1. Sitting
2. vent
3. dead
4. throat
5. your
6. your
7. hard
8. here
9. Let's

**Fill in the gaps**