

Our lips forget to throb

Fill in the gaps

Sitting engrossed in our talk (1) coffe
Across the table, sipping our drinks
Pausing and pointing to our fate
Mingled smell (2) our talking
Untroubled about who will dominate whom
The way it (3)
If (4) were to endure
Let's not waste (5) (6) 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 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 (7) 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 (8)___ _ smell we find We find Let's (9)___ _____ here and squeeze the night Into this tiny little span Our bodies (10)_____ 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. over
- 2. pervades
- 3. should
- 4. love
- 5. hard
- 6. words
- 7. advancing
- 8. quivering
- 9. linger
- 10. just

Fill in the gaps