

Fill in the gaps

Our lips forget to throb	I see through your open mouth
Sitting (1) in our (2) over	A memory of your nakedness
coffe	Let's not waste hard words tonight
Across the table, sipping our drinks	We both gave vent to our feelings, yeah
Pausing and (3) 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 (7) and squeeze the night
In the peace of our coffe talk is dead	Into this (8) little span
Why not here as us	Our bodies just begun, they love talking
In the quivering smell	Let's not waste (9) words tonight
In the quivering smell	We (10) gave vent to our feelings, uh
In the quivering smell	In the peace of our coffe talk is blind
We find	Why not here as us
As your throat savours the lips	In the quivering smell
Of my cup as if (4) 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 (5) (6) dreams remain	
disguised	
In the advancing evening darkness	



1. engrossed

- 2. talk
- 3. pointing
- 4. they
- 5. though
- 6. your
- 7. here
- 8. tiny
- 9. hard
- 10. both

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