

Our lips forget to throb

Fill in the gaps

Sitting engrossed in our (1) over coffe
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 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 (2)
We find
As your (3) savours the lips
Of my cup as if they yours
I no longer (4) for (5) kisses
Or the perfume of (6) skin
Or the lees of your desire
And though your dreams remain disguised
In the advancing 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 (7) is (8)
Why not here as us
In the quivering smell
In the quivering smell
In the quivering smell we find
We find
Let's (9) 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 (10) 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. talk
- 2. smell
- 3. throat
- 4. pine
- 5. your
- 6. your
- 7. talk
- 8. dead
- 9. linger
- 10. peace

Fill in the gaps