

## Fill in the gaps

Aimless am I Listless I'm the blunt of the knife (1)\_\_\_\_\_ to the corners of life Ayla I could (2)\_\_\_\_\_ something right Gentle with the kindness I'd like So often (3)\_\_\_\_\_ a trick of the light Ayla And we wait for love in the shape of us Until the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ is over under halcyon skies Until the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ is over for an innocent life It's a weight off my mind I could trust you You could tell me (6)\_\_\_\_\_ fine I could sew you a stitch and save nine Ayla None more admired And out of soft focused desire From honeyed milk to funeral pyre Ayla And we'll wait for love in the shape of us But the state of us, Daedalus The (7)\_\_\_\_\_ is over (8)\_\_\_\_ halcyon (9)\_\_\_\_ The wait is over for an innocent life Until the wait is over the wait is over

The wait is over



- 1. Drifting
- 2. make
- 3. it's
- 4. wait
- 5. wait
- 6. it's
- 7. wait
- 8. under
- 9. skies

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