## Ayla by The Maccabees

## Fill in the gaps

Aimless am I
Listless (1) the blunt of the knife
Drifting to the corners of life
(2)
I could make 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 wait is over under halcyon skies
Until the wait is over for an (4) life
It's a weight off my mind I could trust you
You could tell me (5) fine
I (6) sew you a stitch and save nine
Ayla
None more admired
And out of soft focused (7)
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 wait is over under halcyon skies
The (8) is over for an innocent life
Until the wait is (9) the wait is over
The wait is over



- 1. I'm
- 2. Ayla
- 3. it's
- 4. innocent
- 5. it's
- 6. could
- 7. desire
- 8. wait
- 9. over

## Fill in the gaps