



## Fill in the gaps

Ayla by The Maccabees

Aimless am I

Listless I'm the blunt of the knife

Drifting to the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of life

Ayla

I could make something (2)\_\_\_\_\_

Gentle with the kindness I'd (3)\_\_\_\_\_

So often it's a trick of the light

Ayla

And we wait for love in the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ of us

Until the wait is over under halcyon skies

Until the wait is (5)\_\_\_\_\_ for an innocent life

It's a weight off my mind I could trust you

You could tell me it's 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 wait is (6)\_\_\_\_\_ under (7)\_\_\_\_\_ (8)\_\_\_\_\_

The wait is over for an innocent life

Until the wait is over the wait is over

The (9)\_\_\_\_\_ is over



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. corners
2. right
3. like
4. shape
5. over
6. over
7. halcyon
8. skies
9. wait