

Fill in the gaps

Aimless am I
Listless I'm the blunt of the knife
(1) to the corners of life
Ayla
I could make something (2)
Gentle with the kindness (3) like
So (4) it's a trick of the light
Ayla
And we wait for love in the shape of us
Until the wait is over under halcyon skies
(5) the wait is over for an innocent life
It's a weight off my (6) I could trust you
You (7) tell me it's fine
I (8) 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 (9) is over under halcyon (10)
The wait is over for an innocent life
Until the wait is over the wait is over

The wait is over



- 1. Drifting
- 2. right
- 3. I'd
- 4. often
- 5. Until
- 6. mind
- 7. could
- 8. could
- 9. wait
- 10. skies

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