Ayla by The Maccabees

Fill in the gaps

| (1) am I |
|---|
| Listless (2) the blunt of the knife |
| Drifting to the corners of life |
| (3) |
| I could make something right |
| Gentle with the kindness I'd like |
| So often it's a trick of the light |
| Ayla |
| And we wait for (4) in the shape of us |
| Until the wait is over under halcyon skies |
| (5) the (6) is over for an innocent life |
| It's a weight off my mind I could trust you |
| You could (7) 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 (8) |
| Ayla |
| And we'll (9) for love in the shape of us |
| But the state of us, Daedalus |
| The wait is over under halcyon skies |
| The wait is over for an innocent life |
| (10) the wait is over the wait is over |

The wait is over



1. Aimless

- 2. I'm
- 3. Ayla
- 4. love
- 5. Until
- 6. wait
- 7. tell
- 8. pyre
- 9. wait
- -----
- 10. Until

Fill in the gaps