



**Fill in the gaps**

**Ayla by The Maccabees**

Aimless am I

Listless I'm the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of the knife

(2)\_\_\_\_\_ to the corners of life

Ayla

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 love in the shape of us

(3)\_\_\_\_\_ the wait is over (4)\_\_\_\_\_ halcyon skies

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

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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ is over under halcyon skies

The wait is over for an innocent life

(9)\_\_\_\_\_ the wait is over the wait is over

The wait is over



Answer

1. blunt
2. Drifting
3. Until
4. under
5. life
6. soft
7. desire
8. wait
9. Until

Fill in the gaps