



**Fill in the gaps**

Ayla by The Maccabees

Aimless am I

Listless I'm the blunt of the knife

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

Ayla

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

Gentle with the kindness I'd like

So often it's a (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 over for an innocent life

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

You could tell me it's fine

I (5)\_\_\_\_\_ sew you a stitch and save nine

Ayla

None more (6)\_\_\_\_\_

And out of soft focused desire

From honeyed (7)\_\_\_\_\_ to funeral pyre

Ayla

And (8)\_\_\_\_\_ (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

Until the wait is over the wait is over

The wait is over



Answer

1. life
2. right
3. trick
4. shape
5. could
6. admired
7. milk
8. we'll
9. wait

Fill in the gaps