Ayla by The Maccabees

Fill in the gaps

Aimless am I
Listless I'm the blunt of the knife
Drifting to the corners of life
Ayla
I could make something (1)
(2) with the kindness I'd like
So often it's a trick of the light
Ayla
And we wait for (3) in the shape of us
Until the wait is over under (4) skies
Until the wait is over for an innocent life
(5) a weight off my mind I could trust you
You could tell me it's fine
I could sew you a stitch and (6) nine
Ayla
None more admired
And out of soft focused desire
From honeyed milk to (7) pyre
Ayla
And we'll wait for love in the shape of us
But the state of us, (8)
The (9) 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



- 1. right
- 2. Gentle
- 3. love
- 4. halcyon
- 5. It's
- 6. save
- 7. funeral
- 8. Daedalus
- 9. wait

Fill in the gaps