



## Fill in the gaps

Ayla by The Maccabees

Aimless am I

Listless I'm the blunt of the knife

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

Ayla

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

(3)\_\_\_\_\_ with the kindness I'd like

So often it's a trick of the light

Ayla

And we (4)\_\_\_\_\_ for love in the shape of us

Until the wait is over under halcyon skies

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

It's a weight off my (6)\_\_\_\_\_ I could trust you

You could tell me it's fine

I (7)\_\_\_\_\_ sew you a stitch and save nine

Ayla

(8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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, (9)\_\_\_\_\_

The (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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. corners
2. make
3. Gentle
4. wait
5. over
6. mind
7. could
8. None
9. Daedalus
10. wait

Fill in the gaps