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
(1)
I could make something right
Gentle with the kindness (2) like
So often it's a trick of the light
Ayla
And we wait for love in the shape of us
Until the wait is over under halcyon (3)
Until the (4) 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 could sew you a stitch and save (5)
Ayla
None more admired
And out of soft focused desire
From (6) milk to funeral pyre
Ayla
And we'll wait for love in the (7) of us
But the state of us, Daedalus
The wait is (8) under halcyon skies
The wait is (9) for an innocent life
Until the (10) is over the wait is over
The wait is over



- 1. Ayla
- 2. I'd
- 3. skies
- 4. wait
- 5. nine
- 6. honeyed
- 7. shape
- 8. over
- 9. over
- 10. wait

Fill in the gaps