



## Fill in the gaps

### Ayla by The Maccabees

Aimless am I

Listless I'm the blunt of the knife

Drifting to the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of (2)\_\_\_\_\_

Ayla

I could make something right

Gentle with the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ I'd 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 skies

(4)\_\_\_\_\_ the wait is over for an innocent life

It's a weight off my mind I (5)\_\_\_\_\_ trust you

You could tell me it's fine

I could sew you a stitch and save (6)\_\_\_\_\_

Ayla

None more admired

And out of soft focused desire

From honeyed milk to funeral pyre

Ayla

And (7)\_\_\_\_\_ wait for love in the shape of us

But the state of us, Daedalus

The wait is over under halcyon skies

The (8)\_\_\_\_\_ is over for an innocent life

Until the wait is over the wait is over

The (9)\_\_\_\_\_ is over



Answer

1. corners
2. life
3. kindness
4. Until
5. could
6. nine
7. we'll
8. wait
9. wait

**Fill in the gaps**