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 (2) something right
Gentle (3) the kindness (4) 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 (5)
Until the wait is (6) for an innocent life
It's a weight off my mind I could (7) you
You could tell me it's fine
I could 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 wait is over under halcyon skies
The wait is over for an innocent life
Until the wait is (10) the wait is over
The wait is over



- 1. Ayla
- 2. make
- 3. with
- 4. I'd
- 5. skies
- 6. over
- 7. trust
- 8. None
- 9. Daedalus
- 10. over

Fill in the gaps