Ayla by The Maccabees

Aimless am I

Fill in the gaps

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



1. l'm

- 2. knife
- 3. corners
- 4. shape
- 5. over
- 6. wait
- 7. wait
- 8. wait
- 9. over

Fill in the gaps