



## 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

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 shape of us

Until the wait is (1)\_\_\_\_\_ under halcyon skies

Until the wait is over for an innocent life

It's a weight off my mind I could trust you

You could tell me it's (2)\_\_\_\_\_

I could sew you a (3)\_\_\_\_\_ and save nine

Ayla

None (4)\_\_\_\_\_ admired

And out of soft focused desire

From (5)\_\_\_\_\_ milk to funeral pyre

Ayla

And we'll wait for (6)\_\_\_\_\_ in the shape of us

But the state of us, Daedalus

The wait is over (7)\_\_\_\_\_ halcyon skies

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

Until the wait is (9)\_\_\_\_\_ the wait is over

The wait is over



Answer

1. over
2. fine
3. stitch
4. more
5. honeyed
6. love
7. under
8. wait
9. over

Fill in the gaps