Ayla by The Maccabees

Fill in the gaps

Aimless am I			
Listless (1) the blunt of the knife			
Drifting to the o	corners of life		
Ayla			
I could make (2)	right	
Gentle with the kindness (3) like			
So often it's a t	crick of the light		
Ayla			
And we wait fo	r love in the shape	of us	
Until the wait is over under halcyon skies			
Until the wait is	s over for an innoce	nt life	
It's a weight off	f my mind I could (4	4)	you
You could (5)_	me it's fi	ne	
I (6)	sew you a stitch	and save (7)	
Ayla			
None more adr	mired		
And out of soft	focused desire		
From honeyed	milk to funeral pyre	;	
Ayla			
And (8)	wait for	. (9)	in the shape of us
But the state of	f us, Daedalus		
The wait is ove	er under halcyon ski	es	
The wait is ove	er for an innocent life	е	
Until the (10)_	is over th	e wait is over	
The wait is ove	er		



- 1. I'm
- 2. something
- 3. I'd
- 4. trust
- 5. tell
- 6. could
- 7. nine
- 8. we'll
- 9. love
- 10. wait

Fill in the gaps