Ayla by The Maccabees

Fill in the gaps

Aimless am I	
Listless I'm the (1) of the knife	
Drifting to the (2) of life	
Ayla	
I could make something right	
Gentle with the kindness I'd like	
So (3) it's a trick of the light	
Ayla	
And we wait for love in the shape of us	
(4) the wait is over 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 (5) (6)	
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 wait for love in the shape of us	
But the state of us, Daedalus	
The wait is over (7) (8)	skies
The wait is (9) for an innocent life	
Until the wait is over the wait is over	
The wait is over	



- 1. blunt
- 2. corners
- 3. often
- 4. Until
- 5. it's
- 6. fine
- 7. under
- 8. halcyon
- 9. over

Fill in the gaps