



**Fill in the gaps**

**Ayla by The Maccabees**

Aimless am I

Listless I'm the blunt of the knife

Drifting to the corners of life

Ayla

I could make something (1)\_\_\_\_\_

Gentle with the kindness (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_

Until the wait is over for an innocent life

It's a weight off my (4)\_\_\_\_\_ I could trust you

You (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ wait for love in the shape of us

But the state of us, Daedalus

The wait is over under halcyon skies

The (7)\_\_\_\_\_ is over for an (8)\_\_\_\_\_ life

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

The wait is over



**Fill in the gaps**

**Answer**

1. right
2. I'd
3. skies
4. mind
5. could
6. we'll
7. wait
8. innocent
9. wait