

## 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 (1) 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 skies
Until the (2) is over for an (3) life
(4) 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 (5) milk to funeral pyre
Ayla
And we'll wait for love in the shape of us
But the (6) of us, Daedalus
The wait is over under halcyon skies
The wait is over for an (7) life
Until the (8) is over the (9) is over
The (10) is over



- 1. often
- 2. wait
- 3. innocent
- 4. It's
- 5. honeyed
- 6. state
- 7. innocent
- 8. wait
- 9. wait
- 10. wait

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