



**Fill in the gaps**

Ayla by The Maccabees

Aimless am I

Listless I'm the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of the knife

(2)\_\_\_\_\_ to the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ of life

Ayla

I could make something right

Gentle (4)\_\_\_\_\_ the kindness I'd (5)\_\_\_\_\_

So often it's a (6)\_\_\_\_\_ of the light

Ayla

And we wait for love in the shape of us

Until 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ tell me (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ wait for love in the shape of us

But the state of us, Daedalus

The wait is over under halcyon skies

The wait is over for an innocent life

Until the wait is (10)\_\_\_\_\_ the wait is over

The wait is over



Answer

1. blunt
2. Drifting
3. corners
4. with
5. like
6. trick
7. could
8. it's
9. we'll
10. over

Fill in the gaps