

Aimless am I

Fill in the gaps

Listless I'm the (1) of the knife
Drifting to the corners of life
Ayla
I could make something right
Gentle with the (2) I'd 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 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 it's (3)
I could sew you a stitch and save (4)
Ayla
None more admired
And out of soft focused (5)
From honeyed (6) to funeral pyre
Ayla
And we'll (7) 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 (8)
Until the wait is over the (9) is over
The wait is over



- 1. blunt
- 2. kindness
- 3. fine
- 4. nine
- 5. desire
- 6. milk
- 7. wait
- 8. life
- 9. wait

Fill in the gaps