Ayla by The Maccabees

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. blunt
- 2. Drifting
- 3. make
- 4. like
- 5. over
- 6. skies
- 7. wait
- 8. over
- 9. wait

Fill in the gaps