

## Fill in the gaps

(1)	am I		
Listless (2)	the blunt of the knife		
Drifting to the corners of life			
Ayla			
I could (3)	something right		
(4) w	ith the (5)	(6)	like
So often it's a trick of the light			
Ayla			
And we wait for love i	n the shape of us		
Until the (7)	_ 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 fine			
I could sew you a stitch and save nine			
Ayla			
None more admired			
And out of soft focuse	ed (8)		
From honeyed milk to	funeral pyre		
Ayla			
And we'll wait for love	in the shape of us		
But the state of us, Da	aedalus		
The wait is over unde	r halcyon skies		
The wait is over for a	n innocent life		
Until the wait is over t	he wait is over		

The wait is over



## 1. Aimless

- 2. I'm
- 3. make
- 4. Gentle
- 5. kindness
- 6. ľd
- 7. wait
- 8. desire

## Fill in the gaps