

## Fill in the gaps

(1) am I
Listless I'm the blunt of the knife
Drifting to the (2) of (3)
Ayla
I could make something (4)
Gentle with the kindness I'd like
So often it's a trick of the (5)
Ayla
And we wait for love in the shape of us
Until the wait is over under halcyon (6)
Until the wait is over for an innocent life
It's a weight off my mind I could trust you
You could tell me (7) fine
I could sew you a stitch and save nine
Ayla
None more admired
And out of soft (8) 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 over under halcyon (9)
The wait is over for an innocent life
Until the wait is over the wait is over
The (10) is over



- 1. Aimless
- 2. corners
- 3. life
- 4. right
- 5. light
- 6. skies
- 7. it's
- 8. focused
- 9. skies
- 10. wait

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