



**Fill in the gaps**

**Ayla by The Maccabees**

Aimless am I

Listless I'm the blunt of the knife

Drifting to the corners of life

Ayla

I could make (1)\_\_\_\_\_ right

Gentle with the kindness I'd like

So often it's a (2)\_\_\_\_\_ of the light

Ayla

And we wait for love in the shape of us

Until the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_

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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ for love in the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ of us

But the state of us, (7)\_\_\_\_\_

The wait is over under halcyon skies

The wait is over for an innocent life

Until the wait is over the wait is over

The (8)\_\_\_\_\_ is over



Answer

1. something
2. trick
3. wait
4. fine
5. wait
6. shape
7. Daedalus
8. wait

**Fill in the gaps**