



**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

(1)\_\_\_\_\_

I could make something right

Gentle with the kindness I'd like

So often it's a trick of the light

Ayla

And we wait for love in the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ me it's fine

I (5)\_\_\_\_\_ sew you a (6)\_\_\_\_\_ and save nine

Ayla

None more admired

And out of soft focused desire

(7)\_\_\_\_\_ honeyed milk to funeral pyre

Ayla

And (8)\_\_\_\_\_ wait for (9)\_\_\_\_\_ in the (10)\_\_\_\_\_ of us

But the state of us, Daedalus

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 wait is over



Answer

1. Ayla
2. shape
3. wait
4. tell
5. could
6. stitch
7. From
8. we'll
9. love
10. shape

**Fill in the gaps**