

Fill in the gaps

Aimless am I
Listless I'm the blunt of the knife
Drifting to the (1) of life
Ayla
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 wait is over under halcyon skies
Until the wait is over for an innocent life
It's a weight off my (3) I could trust you
You could tell me it's fine
I could sew you a stitch and save nine
Ayla
(4) more admired
And out of soft focused desire
From honeyed milk to funeral (5)
Ayla
And we'll wait for love in the (6) of us
But the (7) of us, Daedalus
The wait is over (8) (9) skies
The wait is over for an innocent life

Until the wait is over the wait is over

The wait is over



- 1. corners
- 2. shape
- 3. mind
- 4. None
- 5. pyre
- 6. shape
- 7. state
- 8. under
- 9. halcyon

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