

Fill in the gaps

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

The wait is over



- 1. like
- 2. innocent
- 3. could
- 4. tell
- 5. iťs
- 6. nine
- 7. focused
- 8. innocent

Fill in the gaps