



## Fill in the gaps

### Ayla by The Maccabees

Aimless am I

Listless (1)\_\_\_\_\_ the blunt of the knife

Drifting to the corners 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 shape of us

Until the wait is over (2)\_\_\_\_\_ halcyon skies

Until the wait is over for an innocent (3)\_\_\_\_\_

It's a weight off my mind I could trust you

You could tell me it's fine

I could sew you a stitch and (4)\_\_\_\_\_ nine

Ayla

(5)\_\_\_\_\_ more admired

And out of soft focused 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ for an innocent (7)\_\_\_\_\_

Until the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ is over the (9)\_\_\_\_\_ is over

The wait is over



Answer

1. I'm
2. under
3. life
4. save
5. None
6. over
7. life
8. wait
9. wait

**Fill in the gaps**