



## Fill in the gaps

### Ayla by The Maccabees

Aimless am I

(1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ under (4)\_\_\_\_\_ (5)\_\_\_\_\_

(6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 fine

I could sew you a (7)\_\_\_\_\_ and save nine

Ayla

None more admired

And out of (8)\_\_\_\_\_ focused desire

From honeyed milk to funeral pyre

Ayla

And we'll (9)\_\_\_\_\_ for love in the shape of us

But the (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. Listless
2. shape
3. over
4. halcyon
5. skies
6. Until
7. stitch
8. soft
9. wait
10. state