

## Fill in the gaps

Aimless am I
Listless I'm the blunt of the knife
(1) to the corners of life
(2)
I could make (3) right
Gentle with the kindness I'd like
So (4) it's a trick of the light
Ayla
And we (5) for love in the shape 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 mind I could trust you
You could tell me (6) fine
I could sew you a stitch and save nine
Ayla
None more admired
And out of soft focused desire
From honeyed milk to funeral pyre
Ayla
And we'll (7) for love in the shape of us
But the state of us, Daedalus
The wait is over under halcyon (8)
The wait is over for an innocent life
Until the (9) is (10) the wait is over

The wait is over



- 1. Drifting
- 2. Ayla
- 3. something
- 4. often
- 5. wait
- 6. it's
- 7. wait
- 8. skies
- 9. wait
- 10. over

## Fill in the gaps