



## Ayla by The Maccabees

**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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ halcyon skies

Until the wait is over for an innocent life

It's a weight off my (4)\_\_\_\_\_ I could trust you

You could tell me it's fine

I could sew you a stitch and (5)\_\_\_\_\_ nine

Ayla

None more (6)\_\_\_\_\_

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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ skies

The wait is (9)\_\_\_\_\_ for an innocent life

Until the wait is over the (10)\_\_\_\_\_ is over

The wait is over



Answer

1. corners
2. I'd
3. under
4. mind
5. save
6. admired
7. wait
8. halcyon
9. over
10. wait

**Fill in the gaps**