



## Fill in the gaps

### Ayla by The Maccabees

Aimless am I

Listless I'm the blunt of the knife

Drifting to the corners of life

Ayla

I could make something (1)\_\_\_\_\_

Gentle with the kindness I'd like

So often it's a trick of the light

Ayla

And we (2)\_\_\_\_\_ for (3)\_\_\_\_\_ in the shape of us

Until the wait is over under halcyon skies

Until the wait is over for an innocent life

(4)\_\_\_\_\_ a weight off my (5)\_\_\_\_\_ I could trust you

You could tell me it's 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ wait for (7)\_\_\_\_\_ in the shape of us

But the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ of us, Daedalus

The wait is over under halcyon skies

The wait is over for an innocent life

Until the wait is (9)\_\_\_\_\_ the (10)\_\_\_\_\_ is over

The wait is over



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. right
2. wait
3. love
4. It's
5. mind
6. we'll
7. love
8. state
9. over
10. wait