Ayla by The Maccabees

Fill in the gaps

Aimless am I			
Listless I'm the blunt of the	he knife		
Drifting to the corners of	life		
(1)			
I could make something	right		
Gentle (2) the	e (3)		l'd like
So often it's a trick of the	e light		
Ayla			
And we wait for love in the	ne shape of	us	
(4) the wair	t is over und	ler ha	alcyon skies
Until the wait is over for a	an innocent	life	
It's a weight off my mind	I could (5)_		you
You could tell me it's fine	÷		
I could sew you a stitch a	and save nir	ne	
Ayla			
None more admired			
And out of soft (6)		(7)_	
From (8)	(9)		to funeral pyre
Ayla			
And we'll wait for love in	the shape o	of us	
But the state of us, Daed	lalus		
The wait is over under ha	alcyon skies		
The wait is over for an in	nocent life		
Until the wait is over the	wait is over		
The wait is over			



Ansv 1. Ayla

- 2. with
- 3. kindness
- 4. Until
- 5. trust
- 6. focused
- 7. desire
- 8. honeyed
- 9. milk

Fill in the gaps