



**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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ right

Gentle with the kindness I'd like

So (3)\_\_\_\_\_ it's a trick of the light

Ayla

And we wait for love in the shape of us

Until the wait is over (4)\_\_\_\_\_ halcyon skies

Until the wait is over for an innocent life

It's a weight off my mind I could (5)\_\_\_\_\_ you

You could tell me (6)\_\_\_\_\_ (7)\_\_\_\_\_

I could sew you a stitch and (8)\_\_\_\_\_ nine

Ayla

None more admired

And out of soft focused desire

(9)\_\_\_\_\_ honeyed milk to funeral pyre

Ayla

And we'll wait for love in the shape of us

But the state of us, Daedalus

The (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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



Answer

1. Listless
2. something
3. often
4. under
5. trust
6. it's
7. fine
8. save
9. From
10. wait

Fill in the gaps