



## Fill in the gaps

### Ayla by The Maccabees

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 I'd like

So often (2)\_\_\_\_\_ a (3)\_\_\_\_\_ of the light

Ayla

And we wait 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ off my mind I could (5)\_\_\_\_\_ you

You could tell me it's fine

I (6)\_\_\_\_\_ sew you a stitch and save nine

Ayla

None more admired

And out of soft focused desire

From (7)\_\_\_\_\_ milk to funeral pyre

Ayla

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

But the state of us, Daedalus

The wait is over under halcyon skies

The wait is (8)\_\_\_\_\_ for an innocent life

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

The wait is over



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. corners
2. it's
3. trick
4. weight
5. trust
6. could
7. honeyed
8. over
9. wait