



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ something right

Gentle with the kindness I'd 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 under halcyon skies

Until the wait is over for an innocent life

It's a (2)\_\_\_\_\_ off my mind I (3)\_\_\_\_\_ trust you

You could (4)\_\_\_\_\_ me it's fine

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

Ayla

None (6)\_\_\_\_\_ admired

And out of soft focused desire

From honeyed milk to funeral pyre

Ayla

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

But the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ of us, Daedalus

The wait is over under halcyon skies

The wait is over for an innocent life

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

The wait is over



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. make
2. weight
3. could
4. tell
5. nine
6. more
7. state
8. Until
9. over