



## 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

(1)\_\_\_\_\_

I could make something right

(2)\_\_\_\_\_ with the kindness (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 weight off my mind I could trust you

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

I could sew you a stitch and save nine

Ayla

(5)\_\_\_\_\_ more (6)\_\_\_\_\_

And out of soft focused (7)\_\_\_\_\_

From honeyed milk to funeral (8)\_\_\_\_\_

Ayla

And we'll wait for love in the (9)\_\_\_\_\_ of us

But the state of us, Daedalus

The wait is over under (10)\_\_\_\_\_ skies

The wait is over for an innocent life

Until the wait is over the wait is over

The wait is over



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. Ayla
2. Gentle
3. I'd
4. fine
5. None
6. admired
7. desire
8. pyre
9. shape
10. halcyon