

## Fill in the gaps

Aimless am I
Listless I'm the blunt of the knife
Drifting to the corners of (1)
Ayla
I could make 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 (2) of us
Until the wait is over under (3) skies
Until the wait is over for an innocent life
(4) a weight off my (5) I could trust you
You could tell me it's fine
I could sew you a stitch and save (6)
Ayla
(7) more admired
And out of soft focused desire
From (8) 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 (10) is over for an innocent life
Until the wait is over the wait is over

The wait is over



- 1. life
- 2. shape
- 3. halcyon
- 4. It's
- 5. mind
- 6. nine
- 7. None
- 8. honeyed
- 9. milk
- 10. wait

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