



**Fill in the gaps**

Ayla by The Maccabees

Aimless am I

Listless I'm the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of the knife

Drifting to the corners of life

Ayla

I could make something right

Gentle (2)\_\_\_\_\_ the kindness I'd like

So often it's a trick of the light

Ayla

And we (3)\_\_\_\_\_ for (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ you

You could tell me it's fine

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

Ayla

(7)\_\_\_\_\_ more 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 state of us, Daedalus

The wait is over under (8)\_\_\_\_\_ skies

The (9)\_\_\_\_\_ is over for an innocent life

Until the wait is over the wait is over

The wait is over



Answer

1. blunt
2. with
3. wait
4. love
5. trust
6. save
7. None
8. halcyon
9. wait

Fill in the gaps