



**Fill in the gaps**

Ayla by The Maccabees

Aimless am I

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

Drifting to the corners of life

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 shape of us

(2)\_\_\_\_\_ the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ is over (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ sew you a stitch and save nine

Ayla

None more admired

And out of soft focused desire

From honeyed milk to funeral pyre

Ayla

And we'll (7)\_\_\_\_\_ for (8)\_\_\_\_\_ in the shape of us

But the state of us, Daedalus

The wait is over under halcyon skies

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

Until the wait is over the wait is over

The wait is over



**Fill in the gaps**

**Answer**

1. knife
2. Until
3. wait
4. under
5. trust
6. could
7. wait
8. love
9. over