Ayla by The Maccabees

Fill in the gaps

(1) am I
Listless (2) the blunt of the knife
Drifting to the corners of life
Ayla
I could make something right
Gentle with the kindness I'd like
So often (3) a (4) of the light
Ayla
And we wait for love in the shape of us
Until the wait is over under halcyon skies
Until the (5) is over for an innocent life
It's a weight off my mind I could trust you
You (6) tell me it's fine
I could sew you a (7) and save nine
Ayla
None more admired
And out of soft (8) 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 (9) under halcyon skies
The wait is over for an innocent life
Until the wait is over the wait is over
The wait is over



1. Aimless

- 2. I'm
- 3. it's
- 4. trick
- 5. wait
- 6. could
- 7. stitch
- 8. focused
- 9. over

Fill in the gaps