



## 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

Ayla

I could make something right

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

Until the wait is over under halcyon skies

(2)\_\_\_\_\_ the wait is over for an innocent (3)\_\_\_\_\_

It's a weight off my mind I could trust you

You could tell me it's fine

I could sew you a (4)\_\_\_\_\_ and save nine

Ayla

None more admired

And out of (5)\_\_\_\_\_ focused desire

From (6)\_\_\_\_\_ milk to (7)\_\_\_\_\_ pyre

Ayla

And we'll wait for love in the shape of us

But the state of us, Daedalus

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

The wait is over for an innocent life

Until the wait is (9)\_\_\_\_\_ the wait is over

The wait is over



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. with
2. Until
3. life
4. stitch
5. soft
6. honeyed
7. funeral
8. wait
9. over