



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_

Gentle with the kindness (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ under halcyon skies

Until the wait is over for an innocent life

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

You could tell me it's fine

I could sew you a stitch and save nine

Ayla

None more admired

And out of soft (4)\_\_\_\_\_ desire

From (5)\_\_\_\_\_ (6)\_\_\_\_\_ to funeral pyre

Ayla

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

But the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ of us, Daedalus

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

The wait is over for an innocent life

Until the wait is over the wait is over

The wait is over



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. right
2. I'd
3. over
4. focused
5. honeyed
6. milk
7. state
8. skies