



## Fill in the gaps

### Ayla by The Maccabees

Aimless am I

Listless I'm the blunt of the knife

Drifting to the corners of (1)\_\_\_\_\_

Ayla

I could (2)\_\_\_\_\_ something right

(3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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

Until the wait is (4)\_\_\_\_\_ under halcyon (5)\_\_\_\_\_

Until the wait is over for an innocent life

It's a weight off my mind I (6)\_\_\_\_\_ trust you

You (7)\_\_\_\_\_ tell me it's fine

I could sew you a stitch and save nine

Ayla

None more admired

And out of soft focused desire

From (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ halcyon skies

The (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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. life
2. make
3. Gentle
4. over
5. skies
6. could
7. could
8. honeyed
9. under
10. wait