

Fill in the gaps

| 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 (2) of the light |
| Ayla |
| And we wait for love in the shape of us |
| Until the wait is over under halcyon skies |
| Until the wait is over for an innocent life |
| It's a (3) off my (4) I (5) 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 focused desire |
| (6) 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 over under halcyon skies |
| The wait is over for an (7) (8) |
| Until the (9) is (10) the wait is over |
| The wait is over |



- 1. with
- 2. trick
- 3. weight
- 4. mind
- 5. could
- 6. From
- 7. innocent
- 8. life
- 9. wait
- 10. over

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