



## Fill in the gaps

Ayla by The Maccabees

Aimless am I

Listless I'm the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of the knife

Drifting to the corners of life

Ayla

I could make something right

Gentle with the kindness I'd like

So often (2)\_\_\_\_\_ a trick of the light

Ayla

And we (3)\_\_\_\_\_ for love in the shape of us

Until the wait is over under halcyon skies

Until the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ is over for an innocent life

It's a (5)\_\_\_\_\_ off my mind I could trust you

You could (6)\_\_\_\_\_ me it's fine

I could sew you a stitch and (7)\_\_\_\_\_ nine

Ayla

(8)\_\_\_\_\_ more admired

And out of soft focused 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



Answer

1. blunt
2. it's
3. wait
4. wait
5. weight
6. tell
7. save
8. None
9. over

Fill in the gaps