



**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 with the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ is over 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ and save (4)\_\_\_\_\_

Ayla

None more admired

And out of soft focused desire

From honeyed milk to funeral pyre

Ayla

And we'll wait for love in the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ of us

But the state of us, Daedalus

The wait is over under (6)\_\_\_\_\_ (7)\_\_\_\_\_

The (8)\_\_\_\_\_ is (9)\_\_\_\_\_ for an innocent life

Until the wait is (10)\_\_\_\_\_ the wait is over

The wait is over



**Fill in the gaps**

**Answer**

1. kindness
2. wait
3. stitch
4. nine
5. shape
6. halcyon
7. skies
8. wait
9. over
10. over