



## 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 make something right

Gentle with 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

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

(5)\_\_\_\_\_ a weight off my (6)\_\_\_\_\_ I could trust you

You (7)\_\_\_\_\_ tell me it's (8)\_\_\_\_\_

I could sew you a stitch and save nine

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 shape of us

But the state of us, (9)\_\_\_\_\_

The wait is over under halcyon skies

The wait is over for an innocent life

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

The wait is over



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. life
2. trick
3. Until
4. wait
5. It's
6. mind
7. could
8. fine
9. Daedalus
10. Until