



## Fill in the gaps

### Ayla by The Maccabees

Aimless am I

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

Drifting to the corners of life

Ayla

I could make something right

Gentle with the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 over under (4)\_\_\_\_\_ skies

Until the wait is over for an innocent life

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

You (6)\_\_\_\_\_ tell me it's (7)\_\_\_\_\_

I could sew you a (8)\_\_\_\_\_ and save nine

Ayla

None more admired

And out of (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (10)\_\_\_\_\_ under halcyon skies

The wait 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. Listless
2. kindness
3. I'd
4. halcyon
5. It's
6. could
7. fine
8. stitch
9. soft
10. over