



## 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 kindness I'd like

So (1)\_\_\_\_\_ (2)\_\_\_\_\_ a trick 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_

It's a (4)\_\_\_\_\_ off my mind I could trust you

You (5)\_\_\_\_\_ tell me it's fine

I could sew you a stitch and save nine

Ayla

None more admired

And out of soft focused desire

From honeyed milk to funeral (6)\_\_\_\_\_

Ayla

And we'll wait for (7)\_\_\_\_\_ in the shape of us

But the state of us, Daedalus

The wait is (8)\_\_\_\_\_ under halcyon (9)\_\_\_\_\_

The wait is over for an innocent life

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

The wait is over



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. often
2. it's
3. life
4. weight
5. could
6. pyre
7. love
8. over
9. skies
10. over