



## Ayla by The Maccabees

**Fill in the gaps**

Aimless am I

Listless I'm the blunt of the knife

Drifting to the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of life

Ayla

I could make something right

(2)\_\_\_\_\_ (3)\_\_\_\_\_ the kindness I'd like

So often it's a trick of the (4)\_\_\_\_\_

Ayla

And we (5)\_\_\_\_\_ for love in the shape of us

(6)\_\_\_\_\_ the wait 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_

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

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

Until the wait is over the wait is over

The wait is over



Answer

**Fill in the gaps**

1. corners
2. Gentle
3. with
4. light
5. wait
6. Until
7. fine
8. nine
9. Daedalus