

Fill in the gaps

Aimless am I	
Listless (1) 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 often (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 life	
(3) a weight off my mind I (4) to	rust you
You could 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 (5)	
Ayla	
And we'll wait for love in the (6) of us	
But the state of us, Daedalus	
The (7) is over (8) (9)	skies
The wait is (10) for an innocent life	
Until the wait is over the wait is over	

The wait is over



- 1. I'm
- 2. it's
- 3. It's
- 4. could
- 5. pyre
- 6. shape
- 7. wait
- 8. under
- 9. halcyon
- 10. over

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