Ayla by The Maccabees

Fill in the gaps

Aimless am I		
Listless (1)	the (2)	of the knife
(3)	to the corners of	life
Ayla		
I could make something right		
Gentle with the (4) I'd 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 halcyon skies		
Until the wait is over for an innocent life		
It's a weight off my mind I could trust you		
You could (5) me it's fine		
I could sew you a stitch and save nine		
Ayla		
None more admired		
And out of soft focused (6)		
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 (7) is ov	rer (8)	_ halcyon skies
The wait is over for an innocent (9)		
Until the wait is over the wait is over		
The (10) is over		



1. l'm

- 2. blunt
- 3. Drifting
- 4. kindness
- 5. tell
- 6. desire
- 7. wait
- 8. under
- 9. life
- 10. wait

Fill in the gaps