



## Fill in the gaps

Ayla by The Maccabees

Aimless am I

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

Drifting to the corners of (2)\_\_\_\_\_

(3)\_\_\_\_\_

I could (4)\_\_\_\_\_ something right

Gentle with the kindness 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ is over under halcyon (6)\_\_\_\_\_

Until the wait is over for an innocent (7)\_\_\_\_\_

It's a (8)\_\_\_\_\_ off my mind I could trust 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 pyre

Ayla

And we'll wait for love in the shape of us

But the state of us, Daedalus

The wait is over under halcyon skies

The wait is (9)\_\_\_\_\_ for an innocent life

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

The wait is over



Answer

1. knife
2. life
3. Ayla
4. make
5. wait
6. skies
7. life
8. weight
9. over
10. wait

**Fill in the gaps**