

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
Gentle with the kindness I'd like
So (2) it's a trick of the light
Ayla
And we wait for love in the shape of us
(3) the wait is over under halcyon skies
Until the wait is over for an innocent (4)
It's a weight off my mind I could trust you
You could tell me (5) (6)
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 (7) is over (8) halcyon (9)
The wait is over for an innocent life
Until the wait is over the wait is over

The wait is over



1. corners

- 2. often
- 3. Until
- 4. life
- 5. it's
- 6. fine
- 7. wait
- 8. under
- 9. skies

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