

Aimless am I

Fill in the gaps

Listless I'm the blunt of the (1)
Drifting to the corners of (2)
Ayla
I could make 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 wait is (3) under halcyon skies
(4) the wait is over for an innocent life
It's a weight off my mind I (5) trust you
You could tell me (6) fine
I could sew you a stitch and (7) nine
Ayla
None more (8)
And out of soft focused desire
From honeyed milk to funeral pyre
Ayla
And we'll wait for love in the (9) of us
But the state of us, Daedalus
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



- 1. knife
- 2. life
- 3. over
- 4. Until
- 5. could
- 6. it's
- 7. save
- 8. admired
- 9. shape

Fill in the gaps