



## Fill in the gaps

Ayla by The Maccabees

Aimless am I

Listless I'm the blunt of the knife

Drifting to the corners of life

Ayla

I could make something (1)\_\_\_\_\_

Gentle with the kindness I'd like

So often it's a (2)\_\_\_\_\_ of the light

Ayla

And we wait for love in the shape of us

Until the wait is (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 tell me it's fine

I could sew you a stitch and save nine

Ayla

None more admired

And out of soft focused desire

(4)\_\_\_\_\_ (5)\_\_\_\_\_ milk to funeral pyre

Ayla

And we'll wait for love in the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ of us

But the state of us, (7)\_\_\_\_\_

The wait is over (8)\_\_\_\_\_ halcyon skies

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

Until the wait is over the wait is over

The wait is over



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. right
2. trick
3. over
4. From
5. honeyed
6. shape
7. Daedalus
8. under
9. over