



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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ something (2)\_\_\_\_\_

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 over (3)\_\_\_\_\_ halcyon skies

(4)\_\_\_\_\_ the wait is over for an innocent life

It's a weight off my (5)\_\_\_\_\_ I could trust you

You could tell me it's fine

I could sew you a (6)\_\_\_\_\_ and (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ of us, Daedalus

The wait is (9)\_\_\_\_\_ under (10)\_\_\_\_\_ skies

The wait is over for an innocent life

Until the wait is over the wait is over

The wait is over



Answer

1. make
2. right
3. under
4. Until
5. mind
6. stitch
7. save
8. state
9. over
10. halcyon

**Fill in the gaps**