Ayla by The Maccabees

Fill in the gaps

Aimless am I
Listless I'm the blunt of the knife
Drifting to the corners of life
(1)
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 over under halcyon skies
Until the (2) is over for an innocent life
It's a weight off my mind I could trust you
You could tell me (3) fine
I (4) sew you a stitch and save nine
Ayla
None more admired
And out of (5) focused desire
From (6) milk to funeral pyre
Ayla
And we'll wait for love in the (7) of us
But the state of us, (8)
The wait is over (9) halcyon skies
The wait is over for an (10) life
The wait is over for an (10) life Until the wait is over the wait is over



- 1. Ayla
- 2. wait
- 3. it's
- 4. could
- 5. soft
- 6. honeyed
- 7. shape
- 8. Daedalus
- 9. under
- 10. innocent

Fill in the gaps