



## 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

(1)\_\_\_\_\_

I could make something right

Gentle with the kindness I'd like

So often (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ is over for an innocent life

It's a (4)\_\_\_\_\_ off my (5)\_\_\_\_\_ I could trust you

You (6)\_\_\_\_\_ tell me it's fine

I could sew you a stitch and save nine

Ayla

(7)\_\_\_\_\_ more admired

And out of soft focused desire

From honeyed milk to funeral (8)\_\_\_\_\_

Ayla

And we'll (9)\_\_\_\_\_ for love in the shape of us

But the state of us, Daedalus

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

The wait is over for an innocent life

Until the wait is over the wait is over

The wait is over



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. Ayla
2. it's
3. wait
4. weight
5. mind
6. could
7. None
8. pyre
9. wait
10. halcyon