



## Ayla by The Maccabees

**Fill in the gaps**

Aimless am I

Listless I'm the blunt of the knife

Drifting to the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of life

Ayla

I could make something (2)\_\_\_\_\_

(3)\_\_\_\_\_ with the kindness I'd like

So often it's a trick of the light

Ayla

And we wait for (4)\_\_\_\_\_ in the shape of us

Until the wait is (5)\_\_\_\_\_ under halcyon skies

Until the wait is over for an innocent life

It's a weight off my (6)\_\_\_\_\_ I could trust you

You could tell me it's fine

I could sew you a stitch and save nine

Ayla

None more (7)\_\_\_\_\_

And out of soft focused (8)\_\_\_\_\_

From honeyed milk to funeral pyre

Ayla

And we'll wait for love in the shape of us

But the state of us, Daedalus

The wait is over under halcyon skies

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

Until the wait is (10)\_\_\_\_\_ the wait is over

The wait is over



Answer

1. corners
2. right
3. Gentle
4. love
5. over
6. mind
7. admired
8. desire
9. wait
10. over

**Fill in the gaps**