



**Fill in the gaps**

Ayla by The Maccabees

Aimless am I

Listless I'm the blunt of the knife

Drifting to the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of (2)\_\_\_\_\_

Ayla

I (3)\_\_\_\_\_ make something right

Gentle 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 over under (5)\_\_\_\_\_ skies

(6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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

From honeyed milk to (7)\_\_\_\_\_ pyre

Ayla

And we'll (8)\_\_\_\_\_ for love in the shape of us

But the state of us, (9)\_\_\_\_\_

The wait is over under halcyon 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. corners
2. life
3. could
4. love
5. halcyon
6. Until
7. funeral
8. wait
9. Daedalus