



## Fill in the gaps

### Ayla by The Maccabees

Aimless am I

(1)\_\_\_\_\_ I'm the blunt of the knife

Drifting to the corners of life

Ayla

I could make something right

Gentle with the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ I'd (3)\_\_\_\_\_

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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ (5)\_\_\_\_\_ skies

Until the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 funeral pyre

Ayla

And we'll wait for love in the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ of us

But the state of us, Daedalus

The wait is (8)\_\_\_\_\_ (9)\_\_\_\_\_ halcyon (10)\_\_\_\_\_

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. Listless
2. kindness
3. like
4. under
5. halcyon
6. wait
7. shape
8. over
9. under
10. skies