



**Fill in the gaps**

Ayla by The Maccabees

(1)\_\_\_\_\_ am I

Listless I'm the blunt of the (2)\_\_\_\_\_

Drifting to the corners of life

Ayla

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

Gentle with the kindness I'd like

So often it's a trick of the light

Ayla

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

Until the wait is over under halcyon skies

Until the wait is over for an innocent life

It's a weight off my mind I (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 over under halcyon (8)\_\_\_\_\_

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

Until the wait is over the wait is over

The wait is over



Answer

1. Aimless
2. knife
3. right
4. shape
5. could
6. focused
7. shape
8. skies
9. life

Fill in the gaps