Ayla by The Maccabees

Fill in the gaps

Aimless	am I			
Listless	(1)	the blunt of the k	knife	
Drifting to the corners of life				
Ayla				
I could m	nake something	right		
Gentle w	vith the kindness	l'd like		
So often	it's a trick of the	: (2)		
Ayla				
And we	wait for love in th	ne shape of us		
Until the wait is over under halcyon skies				
Until the wait is over for an innocent life				
It's a we	ight off my mind	I could trust you		
You cou	ld tell me it's fine)		
I (3)	sew y	ou a stitch and sa	ave nine	
Ayla				
None mo	ore admired			
And out	of soft focused	(4)	-	
(5)	honeyed i	milk to (6)		pyre
Ayla				
And we'l	II (7)	for (8)	in the sha	pe of us
But the s	state of us, Daed	dalus		
The wait	t is over under h	alcyon skies		
The wait	is over for an (9)	life	
Until the	wait is over the	wait is over		
The wait	t is over			



- 1. I'm
- 2. light
- 3. could
- 4. desire
- 5. From
- 6. funeral
- 7. wait
- 8. love
- 9. innocent

Fill in the gaps