

Fill in the gaps

Aimless am I	
Listless I'm the blunt of the knife	
Drifting to the corners of life	
Ayla	
I could make something right	
Gentle with the (1) I'd like	
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 under halcyon skies	
Until the (2) is over for an (3)	life
It's a weight off my mind I could trust you	
You could tell me it's (4)	
I could sew you a stitch and save nine	
Ayla	
(5) more admired	
And out of soft focused desire	
From (6) 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 skies	
The wait is over for an (8) life	
(9) the wait is over the wait is over	

The wait is over



- 1. kindness
- 2. wait
- 3. innocent
- 4. fine
- 5. None
- 6. honeyed
- 7. shape
- 8. innocent
- 9. Until

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