## Ayla by The Maccabees

## 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 kindness (1) like
So often it's a trick of the (2)
Ayla
And we wait for love in the shape of us
Until the wait is over under halcyon skies
Until the wait is over for an innocent (3)
It's a weight off my mind I (4) trust you
You could tell me it's fine
I (5) 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 (6) of us
But the state of us, Daedalus
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 (7) is over



- 1. l'd
- 2. light
- 3. life
- 4. could
- 5. could
- 6. shape
- 7. wait

## Fill in the gaps