



**Fill in the gaps**

Ayla by The Maccabees

Aimless am I

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

(2)\_\_\_\_\_ to the corners of life

(3)\_\_\_\_\_

I could make something right

Gentle with the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ is over under halcyon skies

Until the wait 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

(6)\_\_\_\_\_ more admired

And out of (7)\_\_\_\_\_ focused desire

From honeyed milk to funeral pyre

Ayla

And we'll wait for love in the shape of us

But the state of us, Daedalus

The wait is over under halcyon (8)\_\_\_\_\_

The wait is over for an innocent life

Until the wait is over the wait is over

The wait is over



Answer

1. knife
2. Drifting
3. Ayla
4. kindness
5. wait
6. None
7. soft
8. skies

Fill in the gaps