Ayla by The Maccabees

Fill in the gaps

Aimless am I
Listless I'm the (1) of the knife
Drifting to the corners of life
(2)
I could make something right
Gentle with the kindness I'd like
So often it's a (3) of the light
Ayla
And we wait for love in the (4) of us
(5) the wait 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, (8)
The wait is over under halcyon skies
The wait is over for an innocent life
Until the wait is over the (9) is over
The wait is over



- 1. blunt
- 2. Ayla
- 3. trick
- 4. shape
- 5. Until
- 6. None
- 7. soft
- 8. Daedalus
- 9. wait

Fill in the gaps