

Fill in the gaps

Aimless am I
Listless (1) the blunt of the (2)
Drifting to the corners of (3)
Ayla
I could make something right
Gentle with the kindness 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 wait is over for an innocent life
It's a weight off my mind I (4) trust you
You (5) tell me it's fine
I could 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 shape of us
But the state of us, (6)
The wait is over under halcyon skies
The wait is over for an (7) life
(8) the wait is over the (9) is over

The wait is over



- 1. l'm
- 2. knife
- 3. life
- 4. could
- 5. could
- 6. Daedalus
- 7. innocent
- 8. Until
- 9. wait

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