

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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