

Fill in the gaps

Aimless am I
Listless I'm the (1) of the knife
Drifting to the corners of (2)
Ayla
I could make something right
Gentle with the kindness I'd like
So often (3) 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 (4)
(5) 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
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, Daedalus
The wait is (6) under halcyon skies
The wait is (7) for an innocent (8)
(9) the wait is over the wait is over
The (10) is over



- 1. blunt
- 2. life
- 3. iťs
- 4. life
- 5. It's
- 6. over
- 7. over
- 8. life
- 9. Until
- 10. wait

Fill in the gaps