Ayla by The Maccabees

Fill in the gaps

Aimless am I
Listless I'm the blunt of the knife
Drifting to the (1) of life
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 (2) for an innocent life
It's a weight off my mind I could trust you
You (3) me it's fine
I could sew you a stitch and save nine
Ayla
None more admired
And out of soft focused desire
(5) (6) (7) to funeral pyre
Ayla
And we'll wait for love in the shape of us
But the (8) of us, (9)
The wait is over under (10) skies
The wait is over for an innocent life
Until the wait is over the wait is over
The wait is over



- 1. corners
- 2. over
- 3. could
- 4. tell
- 5. From
- 6. honeyed
- 7. milk
- 8. state
- 9. Daedalus
- 10. halcyon

Fill in the gaps