



## Fill in the gaps

Ayla by The Maccabees

Aimless am I

Listless I'm the blunt of the knife

Drifting to the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of (2)\_\_\_\_\_

Ayla

I could make something (3)\_\_\_\_\_

Gentle with the kindness (4)\_\_\_\_\_ like

So often it's a trick of the (5)\_\_\_\_\_

Ayla

And we wait for love in the shape of us

Until the wait is over under halcyon skies

(6)\_\_\_\_\_ the wait is over for an innocent (7)\_\_\_\_\_

It's a weight off my mind I could trust you

You could tell me (8)\_\_\_\_\_ fine

I could sew you a stitch and save nine

Ayla

None more admired

And out of (9)\_\_\_\_\_ focused desire

From honeyed milk to funeral (10)\_\_\_\_\_

Ayla

And we'll wait for love in the shape of us

But the state of us, Daedalus

The wait is over under halcyon skies

The wait is over for an innocent life

Until the wait is over the wait is over

The wait is over



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. corners
2. life
3. right
4. I'd
5. light
6. Until
7. life
8. it's
9. soft
10. pyre