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 (2) 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 (3) halcyon skies
Until the wait is over for an innocent life
It's a (4) 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 (5) for love in the shape of us
But the state of us, Daedalus
The wait is over under halcyon (6)
The wait is over for an (7) (8)
Until the wait is over the (9) is over
The (10) is over



- 1. corners
- 2. kindness
- 3. under
- 4. weight
- 5. wait
- 6. skies
- 7. innocent
- 8. life
- 9. wait
- 10. wait

Fill in the gaps