

Fill in the gaps

(1) all of your flaws and all of my (2)	I can't fill it, I can't fill it
Are laid out one by one	There's a (7) in my soul
A wonderful part of the mess that we made	Can you fill it? Can you fill it?
We pick ourselves undone	You have always worn your flaws upon your sleeve
All of your flaws and all of my flaws	And I have always buried them deep beneath the ground
They lie there hand in hand	Dig them up, let's finish what we've started
Ones we've inherited, ones that we learned	Dig them up, so nothing's left untouched
They pass from man to man	When all of your flaws
There's a hole in my soul	And all of my (8) are counted
I can't fill it, I can't fill it	When all of (9) flaws
There's a hole in my soul	And all of my flaws are counted
Can you (3) it? Can you fill it?	You have always worn your flaws upon your sleeve
You have always (4) your flaws upon your sleeve	And I have always buried them deep beneath the ground
And I have always buried them (5) beneath the	Dig them up, let's finish what we've started
ground	Dig them up, so nothing's left untouched
Dig them up, let's finish what we've started	All of your flaws and all of my flaws
Dig them up, so nothing's (6) untouched	Are (10) out one by one
All of your flaws and all of my flaws	Look at the wonderful mess that we made
When they have been exhumed	We pick ourselves undone
We'll see that we need them to be who we are	
Without them we'd be doomed	
There's a hole in my soul	



1. When

- 2. flaws
- 3. fill
- 4. worn
- 5. deep
- 6. left
- 7. hole
- 8. flaws
- 9. your
- 10. laid

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