

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. part
- 2. worn
- 3. them
- 4. flaws
- 5. always
- 6. upon
- 7. your
- 8. beneath
- 9. left
- 10. mess

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