

## Fill in the gaps

When all of your (1) 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 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 (8) deep beneath the
They lie there hand in (2)	ground
Ones we've inherited, ones that we learned	Dig them up, let's finish what we've started
(3) pass (4) 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 (5) worn your flaws upon	You have always worn your flaws upon your sleeve
(6) (7)	And I have always buried them deep beneath the ground
And I have always buried them deep beneath the ground	Dig them up, let's finish what we've started
Dig them up, let's finish what we've started	Dig (9) up, so nothing's left untouched
Dig them up, so nothing's left untouched	All of your flaws and all of my flaws
All of your flaws and all of my flaws	Are laid out one by one
When they have been exhumed	Look at the wonderful mess that we made
We'll see that we need them to be who we are	We pick ourselves undone
Without them we'd be doomed	
There's a hole in my soul	



- 1. flaws
- 2. hand
- 3. They
- 4. from
- 5. always
- 6. your
- 7. sleeve
- 8. them
- 9. them

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