

## Fill in the gaps

When all of your flaws and all of my flaws	l 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 (5) upon your
All of your flaws and all of my flaws	sleeve
They lie there hand in hand	And I have always buried (6) deep beneath the
(1) we've inherited, (2) that we learned	ground
They (3) from man to man	Dig them up, let's finish what we've started
There's a hole in my (4)	Dig them up, so nothing's left untouched
I can't fill it, I can't fill it	When all of your flaws
There's a hole in my soul	And all of my flaws are counted
Can you fill it? Can you fill it?	When all of your flaws
You have always worn your flaws upon your sleeve	And all of my flaws are counted
And I have always buried them deep beneath the ground	You have always (7) your flaws upon your
Dig them up, let's finish what we've started	(8)
Dig them up, so nothing's left untouched	And I have always buried them deep beneath the ground
All of your flaws and all of my flaws	Dig them up, let's (9) what we've started
When they have been exhumed	Dig them up, so nothing's left untouched
We'll see that we need them 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	(10) at the wonderful mess that we made
	We pick ourselves undone



- 1. Ones
- 2. ones
- 3. pass
- 4. soul
- 5. flaws
- 6. them
- 7. worn
- 8. sleeve
- 9. finish
- 10. Look

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