

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 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 (4) (5) buried them
They lie there hand in hand	(6) 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 worn your flaws upon your sleeve	You have (7) worn your flaws upon your
And I have always buried them (1) beneath the	sleeve
ground	And I have always buried them (8) 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 (9)
All of your (2) and all of my flaws	Dig them up, so nothing's left untouched
When they have been exhumed	All of your flaws and all of my flaws
We'll see (3) we need them to be who we are	Are laid out one by one
Without them we'd be doomed	Look at the wonderful mess that we made
There's a hole in my soul	We (10) ourselves undone



- 1. deep
- 2. flaws
- 3. that
- 4. have
- 5. always
- 6. deep
- 7. always
- 8. deep
- 9. started
- 10. pick

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