

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 (5) it?
We pick ourselves undone	You have always worn your flaws upon (6) sleeve
All of your flaws and all of my flaws	And I have always (7) them deep beneath
They lie there hand in hand	the ground
Ones we've inherited, ones that we learned	Dig (8) up, let's (9) what we've
They pass from man to man	started
There's a (1) in my soul	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 (2) flaws upon your sleeve	And all of my flaws are counted
And I have always (3) them deep beneath	You have always worn your flaws upon your sleeve
he 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 them 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 (10) and all of my flaws
When they have been exhumed	Are laid out one by one
We'll see that we need them to be who we are	Look at the wonderful mess that we made
(4) them we'd be doomed	We pick ourselves undone
There's a hole in my soul	



- 1. hole
- 2. your
- 3. buried
- 4. Without
- 5. fill
- 6. your
- 7. buried
- 8. them
- 9. finish
- 10. flaws

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