

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 have always buried (5) deep beneath the
They lie there hand in hand	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 (1) it? Can you fill it?	And all of my flaws are counted
You have always worn your flaws upon your	You have always worn your flaws upon your sleeve
(2)	And I (6) always buried them deep beneath the
And I have always (3) them deep beneath	ground
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 (7) flaws and all of my (8)
All of your flaws and all of my flaws	Are laid out one by one
When they have been exhumed	Look at the wonderful (9) 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 (4) in my soul	



1. fill

- 2. sleeve
- 3. buried
- 4. hole
- 5. them
- 6. have
- 7. your
- 8. flaws
- 9. mess

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