



## Flaws by Bastille

### Fill in the gaps

When all of your flaws and all of my (1) \_\_\_\_\_  
Are laid out one by one  
A wonderful part of the mess that we made  
We pick (2) \_\_\_\_\_ undone  
All of your flaws and all of my flaws  
They lie there hand in hand  
Ones we've inherited, ones that we learned  
They pass from man to man  
There's a hole in my soul  
I can't fill it, I can't fill it  
There's a (3) \_\_\_\_\_ in my (4) \_\_\_\_\_  
Can you (5) \_\_\_\_\_ it? Can you fill it?  
You have always worn your flaws upon your sleeve  
And I have always buried them deep beneath the ground  
Dig them up, let's finish what we've started  
Dig (6) \_\_\_\_\_ up, so nothing's (7) \_\_\_\_\_ untouched  
All of your flaws and all of my flaws  
When they have been exhumed  
We'll see that we need them to be who we are  
(8) \_\_\_\_\_ them we'd be doomed  
There's a hole in my soul

I can't fill it, I can't fill it  
There's a hole in my soul  
Can you fill it? Can you fill it?  
You have always worn your flaws upon your sleeve  
And I have always buried them deep beneath the ground  
Dig (9) \_\_\_\_\_ up, let's finish what we've started  
Dig them up, so nothing's left untouched  
When all of your flaws  
And all of my flaws are counted  
When all of your flaws  
And all of my flaws are counted  
You have always worn your flaws upon your sleeve  
And I have always buried them deep beneath the ground  
Dig them up, let's finish what we've started  
Dig them up, so nothing's left untouched  
All of your flaws and all of my flaws  
Are laid out one by one  
Look at the wonderful mess that we made  
We pick ourselves undone



Answer

1. flaws
2. ourselves
3. hole
4. soul
5. fill
6. them
7. left
8. Without
9. them

**Fill in the gaps**