

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. your
- 2. mess
- 3. made
- 4. need
- 5. them
- 6. left
- 7. flaws
- 8. them
- 9. your
- 10. ourselves

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