

## Fill in the gaps

When all of your flaws and all of my flaws	I can't fill it, I can't (5) 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 them deep beneath the ground
They lie there hand in hand	Dig them up, let's (6) what we've started
Ones we've inherited, (1) that we	Dig them up, so nothing's left untouched
(2)	When all of your flaws
They pass from man to man	And all of my flaws are counted
There's a hole in my soul	When all of (7) flaws
I can't (3) it, I can't fill it	And all of my flaws are counted
There's a hole in my soul	You have always worn your flaws upon your sleeve
Can you fill it? Can you fill it?	And I have always (8) them deep beneath
You have always worn your flaws upon your sleeve	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 them up, so nothing's left untouched	All of your flaws and all of my flaws
All of (4) flaws and all of my flaws	Are laid out one by one
When they have been exhumed	Look at the wonderful (9) (10) we
We'll see that we need them to be who we are	made
Without them we'd be doomed	We pick ourselves undone
There's a hole in my soul	



- 1. ones
- 2. learned
- 3. fill
- 4. your
- 5. fill
- 6. finish
- 7. your
- 8. buried
- 9. mess
- 10. that

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