

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 your sleeve
All of (1) flaws and all of my flaws	And I have always buried them deep (6)
They lie there hand in hand	the ground
Ones we've inherited, ones that we (2)	Dig them up, let's finish what we've started
(3) 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 fill it? Can you fill it?	And all of my flaws 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 (7) 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 (8) flaws and all of my flaws
When they have been exhumed	Are laid out one by one
We'll see (4) we need them to be who we are	Look at the (9) mess (10)
Without them we'd be doomed	we made
There's a hole in my soul	We pick ourselves undone



- 1. your
- 2. learned
- 3. They
- 4. that
- 5. fill
- 6. beneath
- 7. them
- 8. your
- 9. wonderful
- 10. that

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