

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 (1) 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 (2)	Dig them up, let's finish what we've started
Ones we've inherited, ones (3) we learned	Dig (6) up, so nothing's left untouched
They pass from man to man	When all of your flaws
There's a hole in my soul	And all of my flaws are counted
I can't (4) it, I can't fill it	When all of your flaws
There's a hole in my soul	And all of my flaws are counted
Can you fill it? Can you fill it?	You have always worn your flaws upon (7) sleeve
You have always worn your flaws upon (5) 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 (8) what we've started
Dig them up, let's finish what we've started	Dig (9) 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 your flaws and all of my flaws	Are laid out one by one
When they have been exhumed	Look at the wonderful (10) 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 hole in my soul	



- 1. part
- 2. hand
- 3. that
- 4. fill
- 5. your
- 6. them
- 7. your
- 8. finish
- 9. them
- 10. mess

Fill in the gaps