

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



- 1. made
- 2. ourselves
- 3. have
- 4. deep
- 5. them
- 6. always
- 7. have
- 8. them
- 9. sleeve
- 10. flaws

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