

## Fill in the gaps

deep

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 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 (6) always (7) them of
They lie there hand in hand	beneath the ground
(1) we've inherited, ones (2) we	Dig them up, let's finish what we've started
earned	Dig (8) 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 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?	You have always worn your flaws upon your sleeve
You have always worn your flaws upon your	And I have always buried them deep beneath the ground
(3)	Dig them 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 (9)
Dig them up, so nothing's (4) untouched	Are laid out one by one
All of your flaws and all of my flaws	Look at the wonderful mess that we made
When they (5) been exhumed	We pick ourselves undone
We'll see that we need them to be who we are	
Without them we'd be doomed	
There's a hole in my soul	



## 1. Ones

- 2. that
- 3. sleeve
- 4. left
- 5. have
- 6. have
- 7. buried
- 8. them
- 9. flaws

## Fill in the gaps