

Fill in the gaps

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



Fill in the gaps

- 1. flaws
- 2. flaws
- 3. hand
- 4. have
- 5. that
- 6. have
- 7. finish
- 8. buried
- 9. what