

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

## Fill in the gaps

I can't fill it, I can't (5)\_\_\_\_\_ it There's a hole in my soul Can you fill it? Can you fill it? You have always worn your flaws upon your sleeve And I (6)\_\_\_\_\_ always buried them deep beneath the ground Dig them up, let's finish what we've started Dig them up, so nothing's left untouched When all of your flaws And all of my flaws are counted (7)\_\_\_\_\_ all of your flaws And all of my flaws are counted You have (8)\_\_\_\_\_ worn your flaws upon your sleeve And I have always buried them deep beneath the ground Dig them up, let's finish (9) we've started Dig them up, so nothing's left untouched All of your flaws and all of my flaws Are laid out one by one Look at the wonderful mess that we made We pick ourselves undone



- 1. ones
- 2. them
- 3. left
- 4. hole
- 5. fill
- 6. have
- 7. When
- 8. always
- 9. what

## Fill in the gaps