

Fill in the gaps

When all of (1) 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 (2) flaws and all of my flaws	And I have always buried them deep beneath the ground
They lie there hand in hand	Dig them up, let's finish what we've started
Ones we've inherited, ones that we learned	Dig them 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 (8) your flaws upon your sleeve
You have always worn your (3) upon your	And I have always (9) them (10)
sleeve	beneath the ground
And I (4) (5) buried them deep	Dig them up, let's finish what we've started
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 (6) up, so nothing's left untouched	Are laid out one by one
All of your (7) 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 that we need them to be who we are	

Without them we'd be doomed There's a hole in my soul



- 1. your
- 2. your
- 3. flaws
- 4. have
- 5. always
- 6. them
- 7. flaws
- 8. worn
- 9. buried
- 10. deep

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