

When all of your flaws and all of my flaws \_\_\_\_\_ out one by one Are (1)\_\_\_\_ 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, ones that we learned \_\_\_\_\_ pass from man to man (2)\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ always worn your flaws upon your sleeve And I have always buried them deep beneath the ground Dig (4)\_\_\_\_\_ up, let's finish what we've started Dig them up, so nothing's left untouched All of your (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 hole in my soul

## Fill in the gaps

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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ (7)\_ \_\_\_\_\_ buried them (8)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ 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 When all of your flaws And all of my flaws are counted You have always (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 (10)\_\_\_\_\_ We pick ourselves undone



- 1. laid
- 2. They
- 3. have
- 4. them
- 5. flaws
- 6. have
- 7. always
- 8. deep
- 9. worn
- 10. made

## Fill in the gaps