

There's a hole in my soul

Fill in the gaps

When all of your flaws and all of my (1)	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 (2) 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 have always buried them deep beneath the ground
They lie there hand in (3)	Dig them up, let's finish what we've started
Ones we've inherited, ones that we (4)	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
can't fill it, I can't fill it	When all of your flaws
There's a (5) in my soul	And all of my flaws are counted
Can you fill it? Can you (6) it?	You have always worn your flaws upon your sleeve
You have always worn your flaws upon your sleeve	And I have always buried them deep beneath the ground
And I have (7) buried them deep beneath the	Dig them up, let's finish what we've started
round	Dig them up, so nothing's (9) 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
Ne'll see that we need them to be who we are	
Nithout them we'd be doomed	



1. flaws

- 2. mess
- 3. hand
- 4. learned
- 5. hole
- 6. fill
- 7. always
- 8. them
- 9. left

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