

Fill in the gaps

| 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 (1) 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 |
| They pass from man to man |
| There's a hole in my (2) |
| I can't fill it, I can't fill it |
| There's a (3) 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 (4) deep beneath the |
| (5) |
| Dig them up, let's (6) what we've started |
| Dig them up, so nothing's left untouched |
| All of your flaws and all of my flaws |
| When they have been exhumed |
| We'll see that we need (7) to be who we are |
| Without them we'd be doomed |
| There's a hole in my soul |

| I can't fill it, I can't fill it |
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| There's a hole in my soul |
| Can you fill it? Can you fill it? |
| You have always (8) your flaws upon your sleeve |
| And I have always buried them deep beneath the ground |
| Dig (9) 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 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 them up, so nothing's left untouched |
| All of your (10) and all of my flaws |
| Are laid out one by one |
| Look at the wonderful mess that we made |
| We pick ourselves undone |
| |



- 1. pick
- 2. soul
- 3. hole
- 4. them
- 5. ground
- 6. finish
- 7. them
- 8. worn
- 9. them
- 10. flaws

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