

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 (6) (7) 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
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 (8) buried them deep beneath the
ground
Dig them up, let's finish what we've started
Dig them up, so nothing's (9) 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. hand
- 2. They
- 3. soul
- 4. fill
- 5. Without
- 6. worn
- 7. your
- 8. always
- 9. left

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