

## Fill in the gaps

| (1) all of (2) 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 (13) upon your         |
| All of your flaws and all of my flaws            | sleeve   |
| They lie there hand in (3)                       | And I have (14) buried them deep beneath         |
| (4) we've inherited, (5) that we learned         | the ground                                       |
| They pass from man to man                        | Dig (15) up, let's finish what we've started     |
| There's a hole in my soul                        | Dig (16) up, so nothing's left untouched         |
| 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 (6) it? Can you (7) it?                  | When all of your flaws                           |
| You have always worn your flaws upon your sleeve | And all of my flaws are counted                  |
| And I (8) always buried them (9)                 | You have always worn your flaws (17) your sleeve |
| beneath the (10)                                 |  |
| Dig them up, let's finish what we've started     | And I have (18) buried them (19)                 |
| Dig them up, so nothing's left untouched         | beneath the (20)                                 |
| All of (11) (12) and all of my flaws             | Dig them up, let's finish what we've started     |
| When they have been exhumed                      | Dig (21) up, so nothing's left untouched         |
| We'll see that we need them to be who we are     | All of your flaws and all of my flaws            |
| Without them we'd be doomed                      | Are (22) out one by one                          |
| There's a hole in my soul                        | Look at the wonderful mess that we made          |
|  | We pick (23) undone                              |
|  |  |



- 1. When
- 2. your
- 3. hand
- 4. Ones
- 5. ones
- 6. fill
- 7. fill
- 8. have
- 9. deep
- 10. ground
- 11. your
- 12. flaws
- 13. flaws
- 14. always
- 15. them
- 16. them
- 17. upon
- 18. always
- 19. deep
- 20. ground
- 21. them
- 22. laid
- 23. ourselves

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