

When all of your flaws and all of my flaws

Fill in the gaps

I can't fill it, I can't fill it

Are laid out one by one
A wonderful part of the mess that we made
We pick (1) 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 soul
I can't fill it, I can't fill it
There's a hole in my (2)
Can you fill it? Can you fill it?
You have always worn your flaws upon your
(3)
And I have always buried them deep beneath the ground
Dig (4) up, let's finish what we've started
Dig (5) 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 (6) to be who we
are
Without them we'd be doomed
There's a hole in my soul

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 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 always buried them deep beneath the 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 made We pick ourselves undone



Fill in the gaps

- 1. ourselves
- 2. soul
- 3. sleeve
- 4. them
- 5. them
- 6. need
- 7. them
- 8. ground