

Fill in the gaps

When all of your 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 (1) 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 (2) in hand	Dig them up, let's finish what we've started
(3) we've inherited, (4) that we learned	Dig them 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
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 fill it? Can you (5) it?	You have always worn your flaws upon your sleeve
You have always worn your flaws (6) your sleeve	And I have always buried them deep beneath the ground
And I have always buried them deep beneath the ground	Dig (7) up, let's finish what we've started
Dig them up, let's finish what we've started	Dig them up, so nothing's left untouched
Dig them up, so nothing's left untouched	All of your (8) and all of my flaws
All of your flaws and all of my flaws	Are (9) out one by one
When they have been exhumed	Look at the (10) mess that we made
We'll see that we need them to be who we are	We pick ourselves undone
Without them we'd be doomed	
There's a hole in my soul	



- 1. that
- 2. hand
- 3. Ones
- 4. ones
- 5. fill
- 6. upon
- 7. them
- 8. flaws
- 9. laid
- 10. wonderful

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