

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



- 1. that
- 2. flaws
- 3. soul
- 4. always
- 5. them
- 6. hole
- 7. ground
- 8. left
- 9. ourselves

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