

Fill in the gaps

(1) 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 that we made	Can you fill it? Can you fill it?
We pick ourselves undone	You have always worn your (5) (6)
All of your flaws and all of my flaws	(7) sleeve
They lie there hand in hand	And I (8) always buried them deep beneath the
Ones we've inherited, ones that we learned	ground
They pass from man to man	Dig them up, let's finish what we've started
There's a hole in my soul	Dig them 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 fill it? Can you fill it?	When all of your flaws
You have (2) worn your flaws upon your	And all of my (9) are counted
sleeve	You have always worn your flaws upon your sleeve
And I have always buried them deep beneath the ground	And I have always buried them deep beneath the 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 left 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
(3) they have been exhumed	Are laid out one by one
We'll see (4) we need them to be who we are	Look at the wonderful mess that we made
Without them we'd be doomed	We pick ourselves undone
There's a hole in my soul	



1. When

- 2. always
- 3. When
- 4. that
- 5. flaws
- 6. upon
- 7. your
- 8. have
- 9. flaws

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