

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



1. flaws

- 2. fill
- 3. have
- 4. hole
- 5. flaws
- 6. always
- 7. them
- 8. your
- 9. ground

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