

Fill in the gaps

When all of your (1) and all of my flaws	I can't fill it, I can't fill it
Are (2) 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 (7) 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 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 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 fill it?	You have always worn your flaws upon your sleeve
You (3) always (4) your flaws	And I have always buried them deep beneath the ground
(5) your sleeve	Dig them up, let's finish what we've started
And I (6) always buried them deep beneath the	Dig them up, so nothing's left untouched
ground	All of your (8) and all of my flaws
Dig them up, let's finish what we've started	Are laid out one by one
Dig them up, so nothing's left untouched	Look at the wonderful mess that we made
All of your flaws and all of my flaws	We pick (9) undone
When they have been exhumed	
We'll see that we need them to be who we are	
Without them we'd be doomed	
There's a hole in my soul	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. flaws
- 2. laid
- 3. have
- 4. worn
- 5. upon
- 6. have
- 7. worn
- 8. flaws
- 9. ourselves