

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 (7) them deep beneath |
| They lie there hand in hand | the ground |
| Ones we've inherited, (2) that we learned | Dig them up, let's finish what we've started |
| They pass from man to man | Dig them up, so nothing's left untouched |
| There's a hole in my soul | When all of your flaws |
| I can't fill it, I can't fill it | And all of my flaws are counted |
| There's a hole in my soul | (8) all of your flaws |
| Can you fill it? Can you fill it? | And all of my flaws are counted |
| You have always worn your flaws upon (3) sleeve | You have always worn your flaws upon your |
| And I have always buried them deep beneath the ground | (9) |
| Dig them up, let's (4) what we've started | And I have always buried them deep beneath the ground |
| 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 (5) we need (6) to be who we | Are laid out one by one |
| are | Look at the wonderful mess that we made |
| Without them we'd be doomed | We pick (10) undone |
| There's a hole in my soul | |



- 1. that
- 2. ones
- 3. your
- 4. finish
- 5. that
- 6. them
- 7. buried
- 8. When
- 9. sleeve
- 10. ourselves

Fill in the gaps