

Fill in the gaps

when all of your flaws and all of my (1)	I can tilli it, I can tilli 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 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	(4) all of your flaws
There's a hole in my (2)	And all of my flaws are counted
I can't fill it, I can't fill it	When all of (5) flaws
There's a (3) in my soul	And all of my flaws are counted
Can you fill it? Can you fill it?	You have always worn your flaws (6) your sleeve
You have always worn your flaws upon your sleeve	And I have (7) buried them deep
And I have always buried them deep beneath the ground	(8) 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
When they have been exhumed	Are laid out one by one
We'll see that we need them to be who we are	Look at the (9) (10) that
Without them we'd be doomed	we made
There's a hole in my soul	We pick ourselves undone



- 1. flaws
- 2. soul
- 3. hole
- 4. When
- 5. your
- 6. upon
- 7. always
- 8. beneath
- 9. wonderful
- 10. mess

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