

## Fill in the gaps

I'm staring out into the night	I'm not running from
Trying to hide the pain	No, I think you got me all wrong
I'm going to the place where love	I don't regret this life I chose for me
And feeling good don't ever cost a thing	But these places and these faces are getting old
And the pain you feel's a (1) kind of	Be careful what you wish for
pain	'Cause you just (6) get it all
I'm going home	You just might get it all
Back to the place where I belong	And then some you don't want
And where your love has always been enough for me	Be careful what you wish for
I'm not running from	'Cause you just might get it all
No, I think you got me all wrong	You (7) might get it all, yeah
I don't regret this life I chose for me	Oh, well I'm going home
But these (2) and these (3) are	Back to the place where I belong
getting old	And where your love has always been enough for me
So I'm going home	I'm not running from
Well I'm going home	No, I think you got me all wrong
The miles are getting longer, it seems	I don't regret this life I chose for me
The closer I get to you	But these places and these faces are getting old
I've not always been the best man or friend for you	I said these places and these (8) ar
But your love, (4) true	(9) old
And I don't know why	So I'm going home
You always seem to give me another try	I'm going home
So I'm going home	
Back to the place (5) I belong	
And where your love has always been	
Enough for me	



- 1. different
- 2. places
- 3. faces
- 4. remains
- 5. where
- 6. might
- 7. just
- 8. faces
- 9. getting

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