

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. hide
- 2. your
- 3. enough
- 4. chose
- 5. closer
- 6. life
- 7. places
- 8. careful
- 9. love

Fill in the gaps