

Fill in the gaps

I'm staring out (1) 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 (6) (7) and these faces are
And the pain you feel's a different kind of pain	getting old
I'm going home	Be careful what you wish for
Back to the place where I belong	'Cause you just might get it all
And where your love has always been enough for me	You just might get it all
I'm not running from	And then some you don't want
No, I think you got me all wrong	Be careful what you wish for
I don't regret this life I chose for me	'Cause you just might get it all
But these (2) and these faces are getting old	You just might get it all, yeah
So I'm going home	Oh, well I'm going home
Well I'm going home	Back to the place where I belong
The miles are getting longer, it seems	And (8) your love has (9) been
The closer I get to you	enough for me
I've not always been the best man or friend for you	I'm not running from
But your love, remains true	No, I think you got me all wrong
And I don't (3) why	I don't regret (10) life I chose for me
You always (4) to give me another try	But these places and these faces are getting old
So I'm going home	I said these places and these faces are getting old
Back to the place (5) I belong	So I'm going home
And where your love has always been	I'm going home
Enough for me	



- 1. into
- 2. places
- 3. know
- 4. seem
- 5. where
- 6. these
- 7. places
- 8. where
- 9. always
- 10. this

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