

## 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
	5
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 might get it all
I'm going home	You (6) might get it all
Back to the place (2) 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 (7) 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 chose for me	Oh, well I'm going home
But these places and (3) faces are getting old	Back to the place where I belong
So I'm going home	And where your love has always been (8) for
Well I'm (4) home	me
The miles are getting longer, it seems	I'm not running from
The closer I get to you	No, I (9) 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 (5) your love has always been	

Enough for me



- 1. different
- 2. where
- 3. these
- 4. going
- 5. where
- 6. just
- 7. just
- 8. enough
- 9. think

## Fill in the gaps