

I'm staring out into the night

Fill in the gaps

Trying to hide the pain
I'm going to the (1) love
And feeling good don't ever cost a thing
And the pain you feel's a different kind of pain
I'm going home
Back to the place where I belong
And where your love has always been enough for me
I'm not running from
No, I think you got me all wrong
I don't regret this life I chose for me
But these places and these faces are getting old
So I'm going home
Well I'm (3) home
The miles are getting longer, it seems
The closer I get to you
I've not always been the best man or friend for you
But your love, (4) true
And I don't know why
You always seem to give me (5) try
So I'm going home
Back to the place where I belong
And where your love has always been
Enough for me

I'm not running from
No, I think you got me all wrong
I don't regret this life I chose for me
But these places and these faces are getting old
Be careful (6) you wish for
'Cause you just might get it all
You just (7) get it all
And then some you don't want
Be careful what you wish for
'Cause you just might get it all
You (8) might get it all, yeah
Oh, well I'm going home
Back to the place where I belong
And where your love has always been enough for me
I'm not running from
No, I think you got me all wrong
I don't regret this life I (9) for me
But these places and these faces are getting old
I said these places and these faces are getting old
So I'm going home
I'm going home



- 1. place
- 2. where
- 3. going
- 4. remains
- 5. another
- 6. what
- 7. might
- 8. just
- 9. chose

Fill in the gaps