

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



1. different

- 2. where
- 3. regret
- 4. best
- 5. your
- 6. always
- 7. some
- 8. where
- 9. always

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