

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



- 1. into
- 2. feeling
- 3. best
- 4. your
- 5. seem
- 6. your
- 7. might
- 8. enough
- 9. these

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