

Fill in the gaps

I'm staring out into the night	I'm not (9) from
Trying to hide the pain	No, I think you got me all wrong
I'm (1) 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 (10) 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 might get it all
And where your love has always been (2) for	And then some you don't want
me	Be careful what you wish for
I'm not running from	'Cause you just 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 these faces are getting old	Back to the place where I belong
So I'm going home	And where your love has always been enough for me
Well I'm going home	I'm not running from
The (3) 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 (4) been the best man or	But these places and these faces are getting old
(5) for you	I said these places and these faces are getting old
But (6) love, remains true	So I'm going home
And I don't know why	I'm going home
You (7) seem to give me another try	
So I'm going home	
Back to the place where I belong	
And (8) your love has always been	
Enough for me	



- 1. going
- 2. enough
- 3. miles
- 4. always
- 5. friend
- 6. your
- 7. always
- 8. where
- 9. running
- 10. these

Fill in the gaps