

## 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 (4) 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 different (1) 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 (5) 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 (6) 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 (2) and these (3) are	Oh, well I'm going home
getting old	Back to the place where I belong
So I'm going home	And where your love has always been (7) for
Well I'm going home	me
The miles are getting longer, it seems	I'm not running from
The closer I get to you	No, I think you got me all wrong
I've not always been the best man or friend for you	I don't regret (8) life I chose for me
But your love, remains true	But these places and (9) faces are getting old
And I don't know why	I said these (10) and these faces are getting
You always seem to give me another try	old
So I'm going home	So I'm going home
Back to the place where I belong	I'm going home
And where your love has always been	
Enough for me	



- 1. kind
- 2. places
- 3. faces
- 4. life
- 5. might
- 6. wish
- 7. enough
- 8. this
- 9. these
- 10. places

## Fill in the gaps