



Home by Daughtry

## Fill in the gaps

I'm staring out into the night  
Trying to hide the pain  
I'm going to the place (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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ for  
me  
I'm not running from  
No, I think you got me all wrong  
I don't regret (3)\_\_\_\_\_ life I chose for me  
But these places and these faces are (4)\_\_\_\_\_  
old  
So I'm going home  
Well I'm going 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, remains true  
And I don't know why  
You always seem to give me another 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ this life I chose for me  
But these (6)\_\_\_\_\_ and these faces are getting old  
Be careful what you wish for  
'Cause you just might get it all  
You just (7)\_\_\_\_\_ get it all  
And then some you don't want  
Be (8)\_\_\_\_\_ what you wish for  
'Cause you just might get it all  
You just 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 chose for me  
But these (9)\_\_\_\_\_ and these faces are getting old  
I said these (10)\_\_\_\_\_ and these faces are getting  
old  
So I'm going home  
I'm going home



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. where
2. enough
3. this
4. getting
5. regret
6. places
7. might
8. careful
9. places
10. places