

## Fill in the gaps

I'm not running from

I'm staring out into the night Trying to hide the pain I'm going to the place where 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 enough for me I'm not (1)\_\_\_\_\_ from No, I think you got me all wrong I don't regret this (2)\_\_\_\_\_ I chose for me But these (3)\_\_\_\_\_ and these faces are \_\_\_\_ 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

No, I think you got me all wrong
I don't regret this (5) I chose for me
But these places and these faces are getting old
Be careful what you wish for
'Cause you (6) might get it all
You just might get it all
And then some you don't want
Be careful what you wish for
'Cause you just might get it all
You just might get it all, yeah
Oh, well I'm (7) home
Back to the place (8) 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 places and these faces are getting old
I said (9) places and these faces are getting old
So I'm going home
I'm going home



## 1. running

- 2. life
- 3. places
- 4. getting
- 5. life
- 6. just
- 7. going
- 8. where
- 9. these

## Fill in the gaps