

Fill in the gaps

old

been enough for

faces are getting

old

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 (1) where love	I don't regret this life I chose for me
And feeling good don't ever (2) a thing	But these places and these faces are getting
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 (8) 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 (3) for me	You just might get it all, yeah
But (4) places and (5)	Oh, well I'm going home
(6) are getting old	Back to the place where I belong
So I'm going home	And (9) your love has always
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 this life I chose for me
But your love, remains true	But these places and these faces are getting
And I don't know why	I said (10) places and these
You always seem to give me another try	old
So I'm going home	So I'm going home
Back to the place (7) I belong	I'm going home
And where your love has always been	
Enough for me	



1. place

- 2. cost
- 3. chose
- 4. these
- 5. these
- 6. faces
- 7. where
- 8. might
- 9. where
- 10. these

Fill in the gaps