

Fill in the gaps

| I'm (1) | 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 (2) yo | u feel's a different kind of pain |
| I'm going home | |
| Back to the (3) | 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 places and these faces are getting old | |
| So I'm going home | |
| Well I'm going home | |
| The (4) 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 (5) | where I belong |
| And where your (6) | 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 | |
| Be careful what you (7) for | |
| 'Cause you just might get it all | |
| You (8) might get it all | |
| And then some you don't want | |
| Be careful (9) 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 (10) 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 these places and these faces are getting old | |
| So I'm going home | |
| I'm going home | |



- 1. staring
- 2. pain
- 3. place
- 4. miles
- 5. place
- 6. love
- 7. wish
- 8. just
- 9. what
- 10. think

Fill in the gaps