

I'm staring out into the night
Trying to (1) the pain
I'm (2) 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 running from
No, I (3) 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 (4) home
Well I'm going home
The miles are getting longer, it seems
The (5) I get to you
I've not always been the best man or friend for you
But (6) 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

Fill in the gaps

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 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 going home	
Back to the place where I belong	
And where (8) love has always been end	ugh fo
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 these places and (9) faces are gett	ing old
So I'm going home	
I'm going home	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. hide
- 2. going
- 3. think
- 4. going
- 5. closer
- 6. your
- 7. wish
- 8. your
- 9. these