

I'm staring out into the night

Fill in the gaps

I'm not running from

Trying to hide the pain	No, I (2)
I'm going to the place where love	I don't regret th
And feeling good don't ever cost a thing	But these place
And the pain you feel's a different kind of pain	Be careful wha
I'm going home	'Cause you jus
Back to the place where I belong	You just might
And where your love has always been enough for me	And (3)
I'm not running from	Be careful wha
No, I think you got me all wrong	'Cause you jus
I don't regret this life I chose for me	You just might
But these places and these faces are getting old	Oh, well I'm go
So I'm going home	Back to the pla
Well I'm going home	And where y
The miles are getting longer, it seems	(6)
The closer I get to you	I'm not running
I've not always (1) the best man or friend for you	No, I think you
But your love, remains true	I don't regret th
And I don't know why	But (8)
You always seem to give me another try	getting old
So I'm going home	I said these pla
Back to the place where I belong	So I'm going ho
And where your love has always been	I'm going home
Enough for me	

No, I (2) 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 wish for	
'Cause you just might get it all	
You just might get it all	
And (3) 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 your love has (5)	been
(6) for me	
I'm not running from	
No, I think you got me all wrong	
I don't regret this (7) I chose for me	
But (8) places and (9) fa	aces are
getting old	
I said these places and these faces are getting old	
So I'm going home	
I'm going home	



- 1. been
- 2. think
- 3. then
- 4. some
- 5. always
- 6. enough
- 7. life
- 8. these
- 9. these

Fill in the gaps