

Fill in the gaps

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

Enough for me



- 1. cost
- 2. place
- 3. these
- 4. places
- 5. friend
- 6. where
- 7. your
- 8. this
- 9. might
- 10. been

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