

Fill in the gaps

I'm not running from

I'm staring 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 pain you feel's a different kind of pain		
I'm going home		
Back to the place where I belong		
And where (1) 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 (2) for me		
But these places and these (3) are getting old		
So I'm going home		
Well I'm going home		
The miles are getting longer, it seems		
The closer I get to you		
I've not (4) been the best man or friend for		
you		
But your love, remains true		
And I don't know why		
You (5) 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		

No, I think you got me all	wrong	
I don't (6)	this life I chose for me	
But (7) place	es and these faces are getting old	
Be careful what you wish for		
'Cause you (8)	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	tit all	
You (9) might	get it all, yeah	
Oh, well I'm going home		
Back to the place where	belong	
And where your love has	always been enough for me	
I'm not running from		
No, I (10) y	ou got me all wrong	
I don't regret this life I cho	ose for me	
But these places and the	se faces are getting old	
I said these places and the	nese faces are getting old	
So I'm going home		
I'm going home		



- 1. your
- 2. chose
- 3. faces
- 4. always
- 5. always
- 6. regret
- 7. these
- 8. just
- 9. just
- 10. think

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