



Home by Daughtry

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 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 miles are getting longer, it seems
The closer I get to you
I've not always (1)_____ 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 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 (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)_____ (4)_____ 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)_____ faces are
getting old
I said these places and these faces are getting old
So I'm going home
I'm going home



Answer

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

Fill in the gaps