

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 (1) to the place where love	I don't regret (6) life I chose for me
And feeling good don't ever cost a thing	But these places and these (7) 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 place where I belong	You (8) might get it all
And where your love has always been enough for me	And then some you don't want
I'm not (2) from	Be careful what you wish for
No, I (3) you got me all wrong	'Cause you just might get it all
I don't regret this life I chose for me	You just might get it all, yeah
But these places and these (4) are getting old	Oh, well I'm going home
So I'm going home	Back to the place where I belong
Well I'm going home	And where (9) love has always been enough for
The miles are getting longer, it seems	me
The closer I get to you	I'm not running from
I've not always been the best man or (5) for	No, I think you got me all wrong
you	I don't regret this life I chose for me
But your love, remains true	But these places and these faces are getting old
And I don't know why	I said these places and these faces are getting old
You always seem to give me another try	So I'm going home
So I'm going home	I'm going home
Back to the place where I belong	
And where your love has always been	
Enough for mo	

Enough for me



- 1. going
- 2. running
- 3. think
- 4. faces
- 5. friend
- 6. this
- 7. faces
- 8. just
- 9. your

Fill in the gaps