

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



1. different

- 2. these
- 3. where
- 4. love
- 5. regret
- 6. places
- 7. might
- 8. going
- 9. places

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