



## Home by Daughtry

### Fill in the gaps

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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ (3)\_\_\_\_\_ the best man or  
friend for you  
But your love, remains true  
And I don't know why  
You always (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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

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  
Be careful what you wish for  
'Cause you (5)\_\_\_\_\_ might get it all  
You just might get it all  
And then some you don't want  
Be careful what you (6)\_\_\_\_\_ for  
'Cause you just (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 always been enough for me  
I'm not (8)\_\_\_\_\_ from  
No, I think you got me all wrong  
I don't regret this (9)\_\_\_\_\_ I chose for me  
But these places and these faces are getting old  
I said these places and these faces are getting old  
So I'm going home  
I'm going home



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. faces
2. always
3. been
4. seem
5. just
6. wish
7. might
8. running
9. life