

## 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 always been the best man or friend for you
But (2) love, remains true
And I don't know why
You always (3) to give me another try
So I'm going home
Back to the (4) (5) I belong
And where your love has always been

Enough for me



- 1. faces
- 2. your
- 3. seem
- 4. place
- 5. where
- 6. life
- 7. just
- 8. where
- 9. these
- 10. going

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