

## Fill in the gaps

rm staring out (1) the night	i m not running from
Trying to (2) the pain	No, I think you got me all wrong
I'm going to the place where love	I don't regret (8) life I chose for me
And feeling good don't ever cost a thing	But these places and these (9) 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 just might get it all
And where your love has (3) been enough for	And then some you don't want
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 (4) this life I chose for me	Oh, well I'm going home
But these (5) and these 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 (6) 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 places 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 (7) seem to give me another try	I'm going home
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

- 1. into
- 2. hide
- 3. always
- 4. regret
- 5. places
- 6. getting
- 7. always
- 8. this
- 9. faces