

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 faces are getting old	
So I'm (1) 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 your love, (2) true	
And I don't know why	
You always seem to give me another try	
So I'm going home	
Back to the place where I belong	
And (3) your love has (4) be	eer
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 (5) places and these faces are getting old
Be careful what you wish for
'Cause you (6) might get it all
You just might get it all
And then some you don't want
Be careful what you wish for
'Cause you just might 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 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
I (7) these (8) and these faces are
getting old
So I'm going home
I'm going home



Fill in the gaps

- 1. going
- 2. remains
- 3. where
- 4. always
- 5. these
- 6. just
- 7. said
- 8. places