

Fill in the gaps

I'm staring out into the night	I'm not running from
Trying to hide the pain	No, I (6) you got me all wrong
I'm going to the place where love	I don't regret (7) life I chose for me
And feeling good don't ever cost a thing	But these places 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 might get it all
I'm going home	You just might get it all
Back to the place where I belong	And then (8) you don't want
And where your love has (2) been enough for	Be careful what you wish for
me	'Cause you just might get it all
I'm not running from	You just might get it all, yeah
No, I think you got me all wrong	Oh, well I'm going home
I don't regret this life I chose for me	Back to the place where I belong
But these places and these (3) are getting old	And where your love has always been enough for me
So I'm going home	I'm not running from
Well I'm going home	No, I think you got me all wrong
The miles are getting longer, it seems	I don't (9) this life I chose for me
The closer I get to you	But (10) places and these faces are getting old
I've not always been the best man or friend for you	I said these places and these faces are getting old
But your love, remains true	So I'm going home
And I don't know why	I'm going home
You always seem to give me another try	
So I'm (4) home	
Back to the place where I belong	
And where (5) love has always been	
Enough for me	



- 1. different
- 2. always
- 3. faces
- 4. going
- 5. your
- 6. think
- 7. this
- 8. some
- 9. regret
- 10. these

Fill in the gaps