

Fill in the gaps

I'm staring out into the night	I'm not running from
Trying to hide the pain	No, I think you got me all wrong
I'm going to the place where love	I don't regret this 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 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 (1) love has always 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 regret this life I (2) for me	Oh, well I'm going home
But (3) places and these faces are getting old	Back to the place where I belong
So I'm going home	And where your love has always (7) enough for me
Well I'm going home	I'm not running from
The miles are (4) longer, it seems	No, I think you got me all wrong
The closer I get to you	I don't regret this life I (8) for me
I've not always (5) the best man or friend for you	But these places and these faces are (9)
But your love, remains true	old
And I don't know why	I said these places and these faces are getting old
You always seem to give me another try	So I'm (10) home
So I'm (6) home	I'm going home
Back to the place where I belong	
And where your love has always been	
Enough for me	



- 1. your
- 2. chose
- 3. these
- 4. getting
- 5. been
- 6. going
- 7. been
- 8. chose
- 9. getting
- 10. going

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