

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 (7) life I (8) for me
And (1) good don't ever cost a thing	g	But these places and these faces are getting old
And the pain you feel's a (2)	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 (3) where I belong		And then some you don't want
And where your love has always been enough for 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 (4) for me		Oh, well I'm going home
But these places and these faces are getting old		Back to the (9) 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 getting 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 (10) 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 always 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 (5) has (6)	been	
Enough for me		



- 1. feeling
- 2. different
- 3. place
- 4. chose
- 5. love
- 6. always
- 7. this
- 8. chose
- 9. place
- 10. faces

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