

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



- 1. ever
- 2. different
- 3. your
- 4. closer
- 5. your
- 6. where
- 7. your
- 8. running
- 9. chose
- 10. these

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