



Home by Daughtry

## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 going home  
Well I'm going home  
The (3)\_\_\_\_\_ are getting longer, it seems  
The (4)\_\_\_\_\_ I get to you  
I've not (5)\_\_\_\_\_ been the best man or friend for  
you  
But your love, remains true  
And I don't know why  
You always (6)\_\_\_\_\_ to give me another try  
So 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ places and these faces are getting old  
Be careful what you wish for  
'Cause you just might get it all  
You just might get it all  
And (8)\_\_\_\_\_ some you don't want  
Be careful what you (9)\_\_\_\_\_ for  
'Cause you just (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 said these places and these faces are getting old  
So I'm going home  
I'm going home



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. ever
2. cost
3. miles
4. closer
5. always
6. seem
7. these
8. then
9. wish
10. might