

Fill in the gaps

I'm not running from

I'm (1) out into the night				
Trying to (2) the pain				
I'm going to the place where love				
And feeling good don't ever cost 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 miles are getting longer, it seems				
The closer I get to you				
I've not always been the best man or friend for you				
But (3) love, remains true				
And I don't know why				
You always seem 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				

No, I (4)	you got me all wrong			
don't regret this life I	(5)		for me	
But these places and these faces are getting old				
Be careful (6)	you	wish for		
Cause you just might	get it a	II		
You just (7)	get	it all		
And then some you don't want				
Be careful what you wish for				
Cause you just might get it all				
You just might get it all, yeah				
Oh, well I'm going hon	ne			
Back to the place where I belong				
And where your love has always been enough for me				
'm not running from				
No, I think you got me all wrong				
don't regret this life I	chose	for me		
But these (8)		and thes	se faces are getting old	
said these places and these faces are getting old				
So I'm (9)	_ home	9		
'm going home				



- 1. staring
- 2. hide
- 3. your
- 4. think
- 5. chose
- 6. what
- 7. might
- 8. places
- 9. going

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