

## 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
0 0 1	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 (6) you wish for
I'm going home		Cause you just might get it all
0 0	whore I belong	You just might get it all
Back to the (2) where I belong And where your love has always been enough for me		
, , ,		And then some you don't want
I'm not running from		Be careful what you wish for
No, I think you got me all wrong		'Cause you just might get it all
I don't regret this life I chose for me		You just might get it all, yeah
But these places and these faces are getting old		Oh, well I'm going home
So I'm going home		Back to the place where I belong
Well I'm going home		And where (7) love has always been enough for
The miles are getting longer, it seems		me
The (3) I get to you		I'm not running from
I've not always (4)	the best man or friend for you	No, I think you got me all wrong
But your love, remains true		I don't regret this life I (8) for me
And I don't know why		But these places and these faces are (9)
You always seem to (5) me another try		old
So I'm going home		I said these 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 been		I'm going home
Enough for me		



- 1. feeling
- 2. place
- 3. closer
- 4. been
- 5. give
- 6. what
- 7. your
- 8. chose
- 9. getting

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