

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



- 1. place
- 2. love
- 3. always
- 4. always
- 5. where
- 6. getting
- 7. places
- 8. going
- 9. going

Fill in the gaps