

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 (4) you wish for
I'm going home	'Cause you just might get it all
Back to the place where I belong	You (5) might get it all
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 (1) faces are getting old	Oh, well I'm going home
So I'm going home	Back to the place (6) I belong
Well I'm going home	And where your love has always been enough for me
The (2) 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've not (3) been the best man or friend for	I don't (7) this (8) I
you	(9) for me
But your love, remains true	But these places and these faces are getting old
And I don't know why	I said (10) places and these faces are getting
You always seem to give me another try	old
So I'm going home	So I'm going home
Back to the place where I belong	I'm going home
And where your love has always been	
Enough for me	



- 1. these
- 2. miles
- 3. always
- 4. what
- 5. just
- 6. where
- 7. regret
- 8. life
- 9. chose
- 10. these

Fill in the gaps