



Home by Daughtry

## Fill in the gaps

I'm (1)\_\_\_\_\_ out into the night  
Trying to hide 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ from  
No, I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ been the best man or friend for  
you  
But (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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

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  
Be (7)\_\_\_\_\_ what you wish for  
'Cause you just might get it all  
You (8)\_\_\_\_\_ might 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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. staring
2. different
3. running
4. think
5. always
6. your
7. careful
8. just
9. might
10. this