



## Home by Daughtry

### Fill in the gaps

I'm staring 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ I get to you  
I've not always been the best man or friend for you  
But your 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 careful what you wish for  
'Cause you just might get it all  
You just (5)\_\_\_\_\_ get it all  
And (6)\_\_\_\_\_ some you don't want  
Be careful what you (7)\_\_\_\_\_ for  
'Cause you just might get it all  
You (8)\_\_\_\_\_ might 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 this life I chose for me  
But these places and these (9)\_\_\_\_\_ are getting old  
I said these places and these (10)\_\_\_\_\_ are getting  
old  
So I'm going home  
I'm going home



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. different
2. these
3. closer
4. place
5. might
6. then
7. wish
8. just
9. faces
10. faces