

I'm staring out into the night

Fill in the gaps

I'm not running from

Trying to hide the pain
I'm going to the place where love
And feeling (1) don't ever cost a thing
And the (2) you feel's a different 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 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 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 (3) home
Back to the place where I belong
And where your (4) has always been
Fnough for me

No, I think you got me all wrong
I don't regret (5) 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 might get it all
And then some you don't want
Be careful (6) you wish for
'Cause you just might get it all
You just might get it all, yeah
Oh, well I'm going home
Back to the place where I belong
And where (7) 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 (8) I chose for me
But (9) places and these (10) are
getting old
I said these places and these faces are getting old
So I'm going home
I'm going home



- 1. good
- 2. pain
- 3. going
- 4. love
- 5. this
- 6. what
- 7. your
- 8. life
- 9. these
- 10. faces

Fill in the gaps