

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 (1) kind of	Be careful what you wish for
pain	'Cause you just might get it all
I'm going home	You just might get it all
Back to the place where I belong	And then some you don't want
And where your love has always been enough for me	Be careful what you wish for
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 (2) for me	Oh, well I'm going home
But these places and these faces are getting old	Back to the place where I belong
So I'm going home	And where your love has always been enough for me
Well I'm going home	I'm not (8) from
The (3) are getting longer, it seems	No, I think you got me all wrong
The (4) I get to you	I don't regret this life I chose for me
I've not always (5) the best man or friend for you	But these places and these faces are getting old
But (6) love, remains true	I (9) these places and these faces are getting old
And I don't know why	So I'm going home
You always seem to give me another try	I'm going home
So I'm going home	
Back to the place where I belong	
And (7) your love has always been	
Enough for me	



- 1. different
- 2. chose
- 3. miles
- 4. closer
- 5. been
- 6. your
- 7. where
- 8. running
- 9. said

Fill in the gaps