

## Fill in the gaps

I'm (1) out into the night	I'm not running from
Trying to hide the pain	No, I (7) 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 (2) you feel's a different (3) 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 (4) has always been enough for	Be careful what you wish for
me	'Cause you just might get it all
I'm not running from	You just might get it all, yeah
No, I think you got me all wrong	Oh, well I'm going home
I don't regret (5) life I chose for me	Back to the place where I belong
But these places and (6) faces are getting old	And where your love has always been enough for me
So I'm going home	I'm not running from
Well I'm going home	No, I think you got me all wrong
The miles are getting longer, it seems	I don't regret this life I chose for me
The closer I get to you	But these places and these (8) are getting old
I've not always been the best man or friend for you	I said these (9) and these faces are getting
But your love, remains true	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 where your love has always been

Enough for me



- 1. staring
- 2. pain
- 3. kind
- 4. love
- 5. this
- 6. these
- 7. think
- 8. faces
- 9. places

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