



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 different kind of pain  
I'm going home  
Back to the place where I belong  
And where your love has (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_  
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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ for me  
But these places and (5)\_\_\_\_\_ faces are getting old  
Be careful what you wish for  
'Cause you (6)\_\_\_\_\_ might get it all  
You just (7)\_\_\_\_\_ get it all  
And (8)\_\_\_\_\_ some you don't want  
Be careful what 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 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ I (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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



Answer

1. always
2. getting
3. best
4. chose
5. these
6. just
7. might
8. then
9. life
10. chose

Fill in the gaps