Home by Daughtry

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



- 1. been
- 2. best
- 3. your
- 4. going
- 5. what
- 6. wish
- 7. chose
- 8. these
- 9. faces

Fill in the gaps