

Fill in the gaps

im staring out into the night	i m not running from
Trying to (1) 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 (6) 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 (2) your love has always been enough for	And then some you don't want
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 (7) get it all, yeah
I don't regret this life I chose 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 (8) love has always been enough for
Well I'm (3) home	me
The miles are (4) 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 best man or friend for you	I don't regret this (9) I chose for me
But your love, remains true	But these places and these faces are getting old
And I don't know why	I said these (10) and these faces are getting
You always seem to give me another try	old
So I'm (5) 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. hide
- 2. where
- 3. going
- 4. getting
- 5. going
- 6. what
- 7. might
- 8. your
- 9. life
- 10. places

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