

Fill in the gaps

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

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