

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 good don't (2) 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 (3) enough for me	And then some you don't want
I'm not running from	Be careful what you wish for
No, I think you got me all wrong	'Cause you (8) 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 (4) the best man or	I don't regret this life I (9) for me
(5) for you	But these places and these faces are getting old
But your love, remains true	I said these places and these (10) are getting
And I don't know why	old
You always seem to (6) me (7)	So I'm going home
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. hide
- 2. ever
- 3. been
- 4. been
- 5. friend
- 6. give
- 7. another
- 8. just
- 9. chose
- 10. faces

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