



## Passion by Stryper

I'm all alone and no one's home  
I cannot find my way  
No bed, no lights, no telephone  
It's no place to stay  
Don't You know, don't You know  
I built (1)\_\_\_\_\_ life from in and out  
Pursued a career  
That weakened me to petty doubt  
And (2)\_\_\_\_\_ fear  
Don't You know, don't You know  
Jesus Christ, I want to serve You  
I want what You want for me  
Sacrifice, I don't deserve You  
Through Your passion I am free  
It's funny how I see myself  
As (3)\_\_\_\_\_ and scarred  
When my reality itself  
Proved selfish and hard  
Don't You know, oh, don't You know  
I'm (4)\_\_\_\_\_ in a painted world

## Fill in the gaps

Where everything's dry  
The only water that I've seen  
Was painfully cried  
Don't You know, don't You know  
Hey, I want what You want for me  
Yeah, I want (5)\_\_\_\_\_ You want for me  
I want what You want for me  
I want what You want for me  
I'm all alone and no one's home  
I cannot find my way  
No bed, no lights, no telephone  
It's no (6)\_\_\_\_\_ to stay  
Jesus Christ, I (7)\_\_\_\_\_ to serve You  
I want what You want for me  
Sacrifice, I don't deserve You  
Through Your (8)\_\_\_\_\_ I am free



Answer

1. this
2. frivolous
3. wounded
4. living
5. what
6. place
7. want
8. passion

**Fill in the gaps**