

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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ this life from in and out Pursued a career That weakened me to petty doubt And frivolous 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 wounded and scarred When my reality itself Proved (2)\_\_\_\_\_ and hard Don't You know, oh, don't You know I'm living in a painted world

## Fill in the gaps



- 1. built
- 2. selfish
- 3. what
- 4. what
- 5. want
- 6. what
- 7. cannot
- 8. want
- 9. want
- 10. passion

## Fill in the gaps