

## Passion by Stryper I'm all (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 this life from in and out Pursued a career

That (2)\_\_\_\_\_ me to petty doubt
And (3)\_\_\_\_\_ fear

Don't You know, don't You know

Jesus Christ, I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ to (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 selfish and hard

Don't You know, oh, don't You know

I'm living in a painted world

## Fill in the gaps

Where everything's dry	
The only water that I've s	seen
Was (6)	cried
Don't You know, don't Yo	ou know
Hey, I want what You wa	ant for me
Yeah, I want what You w	ant for me
I want what You (7)	for me
I want what You want for	r me
I'm all (8) a	nd no onolo homo
(0)	and no one s nome
I cannot find my way	and no one's nome
I cannot find my way	
I cannot find my way No bed, no lights, no tele	ephone
I cannot find my way No bed, no lights, no tele It's no place to stay	ephone erve You
I cannot find my way No bed, no lights, no tele It's no place to stay Jesus Christ, I want to se	ephone erve You r me



- 1. alone
- 2. weakened
- 3. frivolous
- 4. want
- 5. serve
- 6. painfully
- 7. want
- 8. alone
- 9. deserve

## Fill in the gaps