



## 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 this life from in and out  
Pursued a career  
That weakened me to petty doubt  
And (1)\_\_\_\_\_ fear  
Don't You know, don't You know  
Jesus Christ, I want to serve You  
I want (2)\_\_\_\_\_ You want for me  
Sacrifice, I don't deserve You  
Through Your passion I am free  
It's (3)\_\_\_\_\_ how I see myself  
As (4)\_\_\_\_\_ and scarred  
When my reality itself  
Proved (5)\_\_\_\_\_ and hard  
Don't You know, oh, don't You know  
I'm living in a (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ You want for me  
Yeah, I want what You want for me  
I want (8)\_\_\_\_\_ You want for me  
I want what You want for me  
I'm all (9)\_\_\_\_\_ and no one's home  
I cannot find my way  
No bed, no lights, no telephone  
It's no place to stay  
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



Answer

1. frivolous
2. what
3. funny
4. wounded
5. selfish
6. painted
7. what
8. what
9. alone

Fill in the gaps