

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 (1)\_\_ \_\_\_\_ me to petty doubt And frivolous fear Don't You know, don't You know Jesus Christ, I want to serve You I (2)\_\_\_\_\_ You want for me Sacrifice, I don't deserve You Through Your passion I am free It's funny how I see myself As (4)\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ 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



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- 1. weakened
- 2. want
- 3. what
- 4. wounded
- 5. painfully
- 6. want
- 7. what
- 8. want
- 9. cannot