



## 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 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 selfish and hard

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

I'm (1)\_\_\_\_\_ in a painted world

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 what You (2)\_\_\_\_\_ for me

I (3)\_\_\_\_\_ what You want for me

I want what You want for me

I'm all (4)\_\_\_\_\_ and no one's home

I cannot find my way

No bed, no lights, no telephone

It's no (5)\_\_\_\_\_ to stay

Jesus Christ, I want to (6)\_\_\_\_\_ You

I (7)\_\_\_\_\_ (8)\_\_\_\_\_ You want for me

Sacrifice, I don't (9)\_\_\_\_\_ You

Through Your passion I am free



Answer

**Fill in the gaps**

1. living
2. want
3. want
4. alone
5. place
6. serve
7. want
8. what
9. deserve