

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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ You want for me Sacrifice, I don't deserve You \_\_\_\_\_ I am free Through (2)\_\_\_\_\_ (3)\_ It's funny 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 painted world

## Fill in the gaps



- 1. what
- 2. Your
- 3. passion
- 4. wounded
- 5. selfish
- 6. that
- 7. want
- 8. Your

## Fill in the gaps