

I'm all alone and no one's home
I (1) my way
No bed, no lights, no telephone
It's no (3) to stay
Don't You know, don't You know
I built this life from in and out
Pursued a career
That (4) 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 (5) 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



- 1. cannot
- 2. find
- 3. place
- 4. weakened
- 5. reality
- 6. want
- 7. want
- 8. want
- 9. want

Fill in the gaps