

Passion by Stryper

rm all (1) and no one's nome			
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 (2)	this (3)	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 living in a painted world			

Fill in the gaps

Where everything's dry		
The (4) water (5) I've seen		
Was painfully cried		
Don't You know, don't You know		
Hey, I (6) what You want for me		
Yeah, I want what You want for me		
I (7) (8) You want for me		
I want what You want for me		
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		
Jesus Christ, I (9) to serve You		
I want what You want for me		
Sacrifice, I don't deserve You		
Through Your passion I am free		



Fill in the gaps

- 1. alone
- 2. built
- 3. life
- 4. only
- 5. that
- 6. want
- 7. want
- 8. what
- 9. want