



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ to stay  
Don't You know, don't You know  
I built this life (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ You  
Through (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 only water that I've seen  
Was painfully cried  
Don't You know, don't You know  
Hey, I (5)\_\_\_\_\_ what You want for me  
Yeah, I want what You want for me  
I want what You want for me  
I want what You want for me  
I'm all alone and no one's home  
I cannot (6)\_\_\_\_\_ my way  
No bed, no lights, no telephone  
It's no (7)\_\_\_\_\_ to stay  
Jesus Christ, I want to serve You  
I want what You want for me  
Sacrifice, I don't deserve You  
Through Your (8)\_\_\_\_\_ I am free



Answer

1. place
2. from
3. deserve
4. Your
5. want
6. find
7. place
8. passion

Fill in the gaps