

## Stray (WolfA's Rain Version) by Steve Conte

Stray, Stray

In the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ breeze

That I walk alone

The memories, the generation

Burn within me

Been forever

Since (2)\_\_\_\_\_ cried

The (3)\_\_\_\_\_ of sorrow

I'll live and die

The (4)\_\_\_\_\_ that

My (5)\_\_\_\_\_ (6)\_\_\_\_ me

Im here standing on the edge

And staring up at where

The moon should be

Stray

No (7)\_\_\_\_\_ cause

I've got nothing to lose

Ever stray

So I'm (8)\_\_\_\_\_ live

My life as I choose

Until I fall

Stray

Stray

Stray



- 1. cold
- 2. l´ve
- 3. pain
- 4. pride
- 5. people
- 6. gave
- 7. regret
- 8. gonna

## Fill in the gaps