## Fill in the gaps

## Hunting High And Low by Stratovarius

| I feel the wind in my hair                 | l ar |
|--|------|
| And it's whispering, telling me things     | Div  |
| Of a storm (1) is gathering near           | Loc  |
| Full of power I'm spreading my wings       | l'm  |
| Now I'm leaving my worries behind          | Sor  |
| Feel the freedom of (2) and mind           | lt's |
| I'm starting my journey                    | lan  |
| I'm (3) away with the wind, I go           | Div  |
| I am hunting high and low                  | Loc  |
| Diving from the sky above                  | l'm  |
| Looking for, more and more, once again     | Sor  |
| I'm hunting high and low                   | lt's |
| Sometimes I may win, sometimes I'll lose   | Hur  |
| It's just a game that I play               | Div  |
| After the storm there's a calm             | Loc  |
| Through the clouds shines a ray of the sun | Hur  |
| I'm carried from all of my harm            | Sor  |
| There is no one that I can't outrun        | lt's |
| Now I'm leaving my worries behind          | (Hu  |
| Feel the freedom of body and mind          |      |
| I'm starting my journey                    |      |
| I'm drifting away with the wind, I go      |      |
|  |      |

m hunting high and low ving from the sky above ooking for, more and more, once again hunting high and low metimes I may win, sometimes I'll lose just a game that I play m hunting high and low ving from the sky above ooking for, more and more, once again hunting high and low metimes I may win, (4)\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ I'll lose just a (5)\_\_\_\_\_ (6)\_\_\_\_ I play Inting high and low ving (7)\_\_\_\_\_ the sky above ooking for, (8)\_\_\_\_\_ and more, once again inting high and low metimes I may win, sometimes I'll lose just a game that I play unting (9)\_\_\_\_\_ and low)



- 1. that
- 2. body
- 3. drifting
- 4. sometimes
- 5. game
- 6. that
- 7. from
- 8. more
- 9. high

## Fill in the gaps