

Stray (Wolf	A´s Rain V	ersion) by	y Steve	Conte
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Stray, Stray				
In the cold breeze				
That I walk alone				
The memories, the generation				
Burn within me				
Been forever				
Since (1) cried				
The pain of sorrow				
I'll (2) and die				
The pride that				
My (3) (4) me				
Im (5) (6) on the edge				
And staring up at where				
The (7) (8) be				
Stray				
No regret cause				
I've got nothing to lose				
Ever stray				
So I'm gonna live				
My (9) as I choose				
Until I fall				
Stray				
Stray				



- 1. l´ve
- 2. live
- 3. people
- 4. gave
- 5. here
- 6. standing
- 7. moon
- 8. should
- 9. life

Fill in the gaps