



**Fill in the gaps**

Stray (WolfA's Rain Version) by Steve Conte

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 live and die

The pride that

My (2)\_\_\_\_\_ (3)\_\_\_\_\_ me

Im (4)\_\_\_\_\_ standing on the edge

And staring up at where

The (5)\_\_\_\_\_ should be

Stray

No regret cause

I've got nothing to lose

Ever stray

So I'm (6)\_\_\_\_\_ live

My (7)\_\_\_\_\_ as I choose

Until I fall

Stray

Stray

Stray



Answer

1. I've
2. people
3. gave
4. here
5. moon
6. gonna
7. life

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