



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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ me

Been forever

Since I've cried

The (2)\_\_\_\_\_ of sorrow

I'll (3)\_\_\_\_\_ and die

The pride that

My (4)\_\_\_\_\_ (5)\_\_\_\_\_ me

Im (6)\_\_\_\_\_ standing on the edge

And staring up at where

The moon should be

Stray

No regret cause

I've got nothing to lose

Ever stray

So I'm (7)\_\_\_\_\_ live

My life as I choose

Until I fall

Stray

Stray

Stray



Answer

1. within
2. pain
3. live
4. people
5. gave
6. here
7. gonna

**Fill in the gaps**