



**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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ of sorrow

I'll live and die

The pride that

My people gave me

Im here standing on the edge

And staring up at where

The (3)\_\_\_\_\_ (4)\_\_\_\_\_ be

Stray

No regret cause

I've got (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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. pain
3. moon
4. should
5. nothing
6. gonna
7. life

Fill in the gaps