

## Stray (WolfA's Rain Version) by Steve Conte

Stray, Stray

In the cold breeze

That I (1)\_\_\_\_\_ alone

The memories, the generation

Burn within me

Been forever

Since I've cried

The pain of sorrow

I'll live and die

The pride that

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

Im here (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 gonna live

My (6)\_\_\_\_\_ as I choose

Until I fall

Stray

Stray

Stray



- 1. walk
- 2. people
- 3. gave
- 4. standing
- 5. moon
- 6. life

## Fill in the gaps