

Fill in the gaps

Where it began	And when I hurt
I can't (1) to knowin'	Hurtin' runs off my shoulders
But then I know it's growing strong	How can I hurt when holding you
Was in the spring	Warm, touchin' warm
And (2) became the summer	Reachin' out
Who'd (3) believed you'd come along?	Touching me
Hands, touchin' hands	Touching you
Reaching out	Sweet Caroline
Touching me	Good times never seem so good
Touching you	I've been inclined
Sweet Caroline	To (5) they never would
Good times never seemed so good	Oh, no, no
I've been inclined	Sweet Caroline
To believe it (4) would	Good (6) (7) seemed so good
But now I	Sweet Caroline
Look at the night	I (8) they never could
And it don't seem so lonely	Sweet (9)
We fill it up with only two	



- 1. begin
- 2. spring
- 3. have
- 4. never
- 5. believe
- 6. times
- 7. never
- 8. believed
- 9. Caroline

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