

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 have believed you'd (3) 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 believe they never would |
| Good times (4) seemed so good | Oh, no, no |
| I've been inclined | Sweet Caroline |
| To (5) it never would | Good times (7) seemed so good |
| But now I | Sweet Caroline |
| Look at the night | I believed (8) never could |
| And it don't seem so lonely | Sweet Caroline |
| We (6) it up with only two | |



- 1. begin 2. spring
- 3. come
- 4. never
- 5. believe
- 6. fill
- 7. never
- 8. they

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