

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. then
- 2. know
- 3. growing
- 4. became
- 5. have
- 6. been
- 7. never
- 8. hurt
- 9. never

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