

Fill in the gaps

Where it began		And when I hurt	
I can't begin to knowin'		Hurtin' (5)	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 (1)	became the summer	Reachin' out	
Who'd have 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 (6)	they never would
Good times never (2)_	so good	Oh, no, no	
I've been inclined		Sweet Caroline	
To (3)	_ it never would	Good (7)	_ never seemed so good
But now I		Sweet Caroline	
Look at the night		I (8)	they never could
And it don't (4)	_ so lonely	Sweet (9)	
We fill it up with only tw	0		



- 1. spring
- 2. seemed
- 3. believe
- 4. seem
- 5. runs
- 6. believe
- 7. times
- 8. believed
- 9. Caroline

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