

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



- 1. then
- 2. know
- 3. spring
- 4. come
- 5. times
- 6. never
- 7. they
- 8. never
- 9. believed

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