

Fill in the gaps

| Where it began | And when I hurt |
|--------------------------------------|---------------------------------|
| I can't begin to knowin' | Hurtin' (6) 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 (2) believed you'd come along? | Touching me |
| Hands, touchin' hands | Touching you |
| Reaching out | Sweet Caroline |
| Touching me | Good times (7) seem so good |
| Touching you | I've been inclined |
| Sweet Caroline | To believe they never would |
| Good times (3) seemed so good | Oh, no, no |
| I've (4) inclined | Sweet Caroline |
| To believe it (5) would | Good times never seemed so good |
| But now I | Sweet Caroline |
| Look at the night | I believed they (8) could |
| And it don't seem so lonely | Sweet (9) |
| We fill it up with only two | |



- 1. spring 2. have
- 3. never
- 4. been
- 5. never
- 6. runs
- 7. never
- 8. never
- 9. Caroline

Fill in the gaps