

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 know it's growing	strong	How can I hurt when (7) yo
Was in the spring		Warm, touchin' warm
And spring became the summer		Reachin' out
Who'd have (2)	_ you'd (3)	Touching me
along?		Touching you
Hands, touchin' hands		Sweet Caroline
Reaching out		Good (8) never seem so good
Touching me		I've been inclined
Touching you		To believe they never would
Sweet Caroline		Oh, no, no
Good times never (4)	so good	Sweet Caroline
I've been inclined		Good times never seemed so good
To (5) it (6)	would	Sweet Caroline
But now I		I believed (9) 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. believed
- 3. come
- 4. seemed
- 5. believe
- 6. never
- 7. holding
- 8. times
- 9. they

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