

Fill in the gaps

Where it began	And when I hurt
I can't begin to knowin'	Hurtin' (6) off my shoulders
But (1) I know it's growing strong	How can I hurt when holding you
Was in the spring	Warm, touchin' warm
And (2) became the summer	Reachin' out
Who'd (3) 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 (8) they never would
Good times never seemed so good	Oh, no, no
I've (4) inclined	Sweet Caroline
To believe it never would	Good times never seemed so good
But now I	Sweet Caroline
Look at the night	l believed (9) (10) could
And it don't (5) so lonely	Sweet Caroline
We fill it up with only two	



- 1. then
- 2. spring
- 3. have
- 4. been
- 5. seem
- 6. runs
- 7. never
- 8. believe
- 9. they
- 10. never

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