

Fill in the gaps

Where it began		And when I hurt
I can't begin to knowin'		Hurtin' runs off my shoulders
But then I know it's growing strong		How can I (6) when holding you
Was in the spring		Warm, touchin' warm
And (1) 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 times never seem so good
Touching me		I've been inclined
Touching you		To believe they (7) would
Sweet Caroline		Oh, no, no
Good (4) never (5)	so good	Sweet Caroline
I've been inclined		Good (8) never seemed so good
To believe it never 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. spring
- 2. believed
- 3. come
- 4. times
- 5. seemed
- 6. hurt
- 7. never
- 8. times
- 9. they

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