

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 (2) strong	How can I hurt when holding you
Was in the spring	Warm, touchin' warm
And spring 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 never seem so good
Touching you	I've (6) inclined
Sweet Caroline	To believe they never would
Good (4) never seemed so good	Oh, no, no
I've been inclined	Sweet Caroline
To (5) it never would	Good (7) 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 Caroline
We fill it up with only two	



1. then

- 2. growing
- 3. have
- 4. times
- 5. believe
- 6. been
- 7. times
- 8. never

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