

Fill in the gaps

Where it began

Where it began
I can't (1) to knowin'
But then I (2) it's growing strong
Was in the spring
And spring became the summer
Who'd have believed you'd come along?
Hands, touchin' hands
Reaching out
Touching me
Touching you
Sweet Caroline
Good times never seemed so good
I've been inclined
To believe it never would
But now I
Look at the night
And it don't seem so lonely
We fill it up with only two

And when I hurt
Hurtin' runs off my shoulders
How can I (3) when holding you
Warm, touchin' warm
Reachin' out
Touching me
Touching you
Sweet Caroline
Good (4) (5) seem so good
I've been inclined
To (6) (7) (8)
would
Oh, no, no
Sweet Caroline
Good (9) never seemed so good
Sweet Caroline
I believed they (10) could
Sweet Caroline



- 1. begin
- 2. know
- 3. hurt
- 4. times
- 5. never
- 6. believe
- 7. they
- 8. never
- 9. times
- 10. never

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