

Fill in the gaps

Where it began	And (4) I hurt
I can't begin to knowin'	Hurtin' runs off my shoulders
But (1) I (2) it's growing strong	How can I hurt when holding you
Was in the spring	Warm, touchin' warm
And spring became the summer	Reachin' out
Who'd have believed you'd come along?	Touching me
Hands, touchin' hands	Touching you
Reaching out	Sweet Caroline
Touching me	Good (5) never seem so good
Touching you	I've been inclined
Sweet Caroline	To (6) (7) never would
Good times never seemed so good	Oh, no, no
I've been inclined	Sweet Caroline
To believe it never would	Good times never seemed so good
But now I	Sweet Caroline
Look at the night	I (8) they never could
And it don't seem so lonely	Sweet (9)
We fill it up with (3) two	



- 1. then
- 2. know
- 3. only
- 4. when
- 5. times
- 6. believe
- 7. they
- 8. believed
- 9. Caroline

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