

Where it began

## Fill in the gaps

And when I hurt

I can't begin to knowin'	Hurtin' (4) off my shoulders
But then I know 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 times never (5) so good
Touching you	I've been inclined
Sweet Caroline	To believe they never would
Good (1) never (2) so good	Oh, no, no
I've (3) inclined	Sweet Caroline
To believe it never would	Good (6) never seemed so good
But now I	Sweet Caroline
Look at the night	I believed (7) (8) could
And it don't seem so lonely	Sweet Caroline
We fill it up with only two	



- 1. times
- 2. seemed
- 3. been
- 4. runs
- 5. seem
- 6. times
- 7. they
- 8. never

## Fill in the gaps