

## 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 (1) 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 (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 (6) (7) would
Sweet Caroline	Oh, no, no
Good times (4) seemed so good	Sweet Caroline
I've (5) inclined	Good times (8) seemed so good
To believe it never would	Sweet Caroline
But now I	I (9) they (10) could
Look at the night	Sweet Caroline
And it don't seem so lonely	
We fill it up with only two	



- 1. growing
- 2. believed
- 3. come
- 4. never
- 5. been
- 6. they
- 7. never
- 8. never
- 9. believed
- 10. never

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