## Fill in the gaps

## Don't carry it all by The Decemberists

Here we come to a turning of the season Witness to the arc towards the sun And neighbors' blessed burden within reason Becomes a burden born of all and one And nobody, nobody knows Let the yoke fall from our shoulders Don't carry it all, don't (1)\_\_\_\_\_ it all We are all our hands and holders Beneath this bold and brilliant sun And this I swear to all Monument to build (2)\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ the arbors Upon a plinth that towers towards the trees But every vessel pitching hard to starboard Lay its head on summer's freckled knees And nobody, nobody knows Let the yoke fall from our shoulders Don't carry it all, don't carry it all We are all our (3)\_\_\_\_\_ and holders Beneath this bold and brilliant sun And (4)\_\_\_\_\_ I swear to all

And this I swear to all And (5)\_\_\_\_\_ a wreath of trillium and ivy Laid upon the body of a boy Lazy Will the long come (6)\_\_\_\_\_ its high beam Return this quiet searcher to the soil So raise a glass to turnings of the season And watch it as it (7)\_\_\_\_\_ towards the sun And you must bear (8)\_\_\_\_\_ neighbor's (9)\_\_\_\_\_ within reason And your labors will be born when all is done And nobody, nobody knows Let the yoke fall from our shoulders Don't carry it all, don't carry it all We are all our hands and holders Beneath this bold and brilliant sun And this I swear to all And (10)\_\_\_\_\_ I swear to all And this I swear to all



- 1. carry
- 2. beneath
- 3. hands
- 4. this
- 5. there
- 6. from
- 7. arcs
- 8. your
- 9. burden
- 10. this

## Fill in the gaps