

Fill in the gaps

Don't carry it all by The Decemberists

Here we come to a turning of the season			And this I swear to all		
Witness to the arc towards the sun			And there a wreath of	h of (8) and iv	
And neighbors' blessed burden (1) reason			Laid upon the body of a boy		
ecomes a (2) born of all and one		Э	Lazy Will the long come from its high beam		
And nobody, nobody knows			Return this quiet searcher to the soil		
Let the yoke fall (3)	our shoulders		So raise a glass to tur	rnings of the season	
Don't carry it all, don't carry it all			And watch it as it arcs towards the sun		
We are all our hands and holders			And you must bear		
Beneath this bold and (4)		sun	your neighbor's burde	en (9) r	eason
And this I swear to all			And your labors will be born when all is done		
Monument to build beneath the arbors			And nobody, nobody knows		
Upon a (5) th	at towers towards th	e trees	Let the (10)	_ fall from our shoulde	rs
But every vessel pitching hard to starboard			Don't carry it all, don't carry it all		
Lay its head on summer's freckled knees			We are all our hands and holders		
And nobody, nobody knows			Beneath this bold and brilliant sun		
Let the yoke fall (6) our shoulders			And this I swear to all		
Don't carry it all, don't carry it all			And this I swear to all		
We are all our hands and holders			And this I swear to all		
Beneath this bold and brilliant sun					
And this I (7) to	all				



- 1. within
- 2. burden
- 3. from
- 4. brilliant
- 5. plinth
- 6. from
- 7. swear
- 8. trillium
- 9. within
- 10. yoke

Fill in the gaps