

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 (8)	of trillium and ivy		
And neighbors' blessed burden (1) reason		Laid upon the body of a boy			
Becomes a burden (2) of all and one		Lazy (9)	the long come from its high be	ar	
And nobody, nobody knows		Return this quiet searcher to the soil			
Let the yoke fall (3) our shoulders		So raise a glass to turnings of the season			
Don't carry it all, don't (4) 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 brilliant sun		your neighbor's burden within reason			
And this I swear to all		And your labors will be born when all is done			
Monument to build (5) the arbo	the arbors		And nobody, nobody knows		
Upon a plinth that towers towards the trees		Let the yoke fall from our shoulders			
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 from our shoulders		And this I (10)	to all		
Don't carry it all, don't (6) it all		And this I swear to all			
We are all our hands and holders		And this I swear to all			
Beneath this (7) and brilliant sun					
And this I swear to all					



- 1. within
- 2. born
- 3. from
- 4. carry
- 5. beneath
- 6. carry
- 7. bold
- 8. wreath
- 9. Will
- 10. swear

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