

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
(1) to the	arc towards the sun	And there a wreath of trillium and ivy
And neighbors' blessed burden within reason		Laid upon the body of a boy
Becomes a (2)	born of all and one	Lazy Will the long come from its high beam
And nobody, nobody knows		Return (8) quiet searcher to the soil
Let the yoke fall from our shoulders		So raise a glass to turnings 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 (3)	and holders	And you must bear
Beneath this bold and brilliant sun		(9) neighbor's burden within reason
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 (4)	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 fr	eckled knees	We are all our (10) and holders
And nobody, nobody knows		Beneath this bold and brilliant sun
Let the yoke (5) from 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
(6) this b	old and brilliant sun	
And (7) I swear t	o all	



- 1. Witness
- 2. burden
- 3. hands
- 4. plinth
- 5. fall
- 6. Beneath
- 7. this
- 8. this
- 9. your
- 10. hands

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