

## 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 trillium and ivy
And neighbors' blessed (1) within reason	Laid upon the (5) of a boy
Becomes a burden born of all and one	Lazy Will the long come from its high beam
And nobody, nobody knows	Return this 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 (2) it all	And (6) it as it arcs towards the sun
We are all our hands and holders	And you must (7)
Beneath (3) 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 beneath the arbors	And nobody, (8) knows
Monument to build beneath the arbors Upon a plinth that towers towards the trees	And nobody, (8) knows  Let the yoke fall from our shoulders
Upon a plinth that towers towards the trees	Let the yoke fall from our shoulders
Upon a plinth that towers towards the trees But every vessel pitching hard to starboard	Let the yoke fall from our shoulders  Don't carry it all, don't carry it all
Upon a plinth that towers towards the trees But every vessel pitching hard to starboard Lay its head on summer's freckled knees	Let the yoke fall from our shoulders  Don't carry it all, don't carry it all  We are all our hands and holders
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 hands and holders  (9) this bold and brilliant sun
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	Let the yoke fall from our shoulders  Don't carry it all, don't carry it all  We are all our hands and holders  (9) this bold and brilliant sun  And this I swear to all
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	Let the yoke fall from our shoulders  Don't carry it all, don't carry it all  We are all our hands and holders  (9) this bold and brilliant sun  And this I swear to all  And this I (10) to all



- 1. burden
- 2. carry
- 3. this
- 4. this
- 5. body
- 6. watch
- 7. bear
- 8. nobody
- 9. Beneath
- 10. swear

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