

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 (1)	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 burden born of all and one		Lazy Will the long come from its (4) 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 carry it all		And (5) 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 (6) labors will be born (7) all is
Monument to build beneath the arbors		done
Upon a (2) that t	owers towards the trees	And nobody, nobody knows
But every vessel pitching hard to starboard		Let the yoke fall (8) our shoulders
Lay its head on summer's freckled knees		Don't carry it all, don't (9) it all
And nobody, nobody knows		We are all our hands and holders
Let the yoke fall from our shoulders		Beneath this bold and brilliant sun
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 (3) bold and	brilliant sun	And this I swear to all
And this I swear to all		



Fill in the gaps

- 1. towards
- 2. plinth
- 3. this
- 4. high
- 5. watch
- 6. your
- 7. when
- 8. from
- 9. carry