

Fill in the gaps

Don't carry it all by The Decemberists

Here we come to a turning of the season	And (4) I swear to all
Witness 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 burden born of all and one	Lazy (5) the long come from its (6)
And nobody, nobody knows	beam
Let the yoke fall from our shoulders	Return this quiet searcher to the soil
Don't carry it all, don't carry it all	So raise a glass to turnings of the season
We are all our (1) and holders	And watch it as it arcs (7) the sun
Beneath (2) bold and brilliant sun	And you must bear
And this I swear to all	your neighbor's burden within reason
Monument to build beneath the arbors	And your labors will be born when all is done
Upon a plinth that towers towards the trees	And nobody, (8) knows
But every vessel pitching hard to starboard	Let the (9) fall from our shoulders
Lay its (3) on summer's freckled knees	Don't carry it all, don't carry 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 (10) to all
We are all our hands and holders	And this I swear to all
Beneath this bold and brilliant sun	And this I swear to all
And this I swear to all	



1. hands

- 2. this
- 3. head
- 4. this
- 5. Will
- 6. high
- 7. towards
- 8. nobody
- 9. yoke
- 10. swear

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