



## Fill in the gaps

### Don't carry it all by The Decemberists

Here we come to a turning of the season  
Witness to the arc (1)\_\_\_\_\_ the sun  
And neighbors' blessed burden within reason  
Becomes a burden born of all and one  
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  
Beneath this bold and (2)\_\_\_\_\_ sun  
And this I (3)\_\_\_\_\_ to all  
(4)\_\_\_\_\_ to build beneath the arbors  
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  
Beneath (5)\_\_\_\_\_ bold and (6)\_\_\_\_\_  
sun  
And this I swear to all

And this I swear to all  
And there a wreath of trillium and ivy  
Laid upon the body of a boy  
Lazy Will the long come from its high beam  
Return (7)\_\_\_\_\_ quiet searcher to the soil  
So raise a glass to turnings of the season  
And watch it as it (8)\_\_\_\_\_ towards the sun  
And you must bear  
your neighbor's burden within reason  
And your labors will be born when all is done  
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  
Beneath this bold and brilliant sun  
And this I swear to all  
And this I swear to all  
And this I swear to all



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. towards
2. brilliant
3. swear
4. Monument
5. this
6. brilliant
7. this
8. arcs