

## 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 burden within reason			Laid upon the body of a boy	
(1) a bu	urden (2)	of all and one	Lazy Will the long come from its hig	ıh beam
And nobody, (3)	knows		Return this quiet searcher to the so	il
Let the yoke fall from our shoulders			So (7) a glass to turnings of the season	
Don't carry it all, don't carry it all			And (8) it as it arcs to	wards the sun
We are all our hands and holders			And you must bear	
Beneath this (4)	and brilliant sun		your neighbor's (9)	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 plinth 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 freckled knees			We are all our hands and holders	
And nobody, nobody knows			Beneath (10) bold and b	rilliant sun
Let the (5) fall f	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	
Beneath this bold and brilliant sun				
And this I (6) to all				



## 1. Becomes

- 2. born
- 3. nobody
- 4. bold
- 5. yoke
- 6. swear
- 7. raise
- 8. watch
- 9. burden
- 10. this

## Fill in the gaps