

Fill in the gaps

Don't carry it all by The Decemberists

Here we come to a turning of the season		And this I swea	And this I swear to all	
(1)	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 (2) 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 t	fall from our shoulders	So (8)	a glass to turnings of the season	
Don't carry it all, don't carry it all		And watch it as	And watch it as it arcs towards the sun	
We are all our hands and holders		And you must bear		
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, nobody knows		
(4) 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	(9)	this bold and brilliant sun	
Let the yoke fall from our shoulders		And this I swear to all		
Don't carry it all, don't (5) it all		And this I swear to all		
We are all our hands and holders		And this I swear to all		
(6)	this bold and brilliant sun			
And (7)	I swear to all			



- 1. Witness
- 2. born
- 3. this
- 4. Upon
- 5. carry
- 6. Beneath
- 7. this
- 8. raise
- 9. Beneath

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