

And this I swear to all

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



- 1. Becomes
- 2. burden
- 3. head
- 4. freckled
- 5. yoke
- 6. Laid
- 7. raise
- 8. towards
- 9. burden
- 10. yoke

Fill in the gaps