

And this I swear to all

## Fill in the gaps

## Don't carry it all by The Decemberists

Here we (1) 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 (2) r	reason	(6) upon the body of a boy		
Becomes a burden born 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 fall from our shoulders		So raise a glass to turnings of the season		
Don't carry it all, don't carry it all		And watch it as it arcs towards the sun		
We are all our hands and holders		And you must bear		
Beneath this (3) and (4)		your neighbor's (7	7)	within reason
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 yoke fall from our shoulders		
Upon a plinth that towers towards the trees		Don't carry it all, don't (8) it all		
But every vessel pitching hard to starboard		We are all our hands and holders		
Lay its head on summer's freckled knees		Beneath this bold and brilliant sun		
And nobody, nobody knows		And this I swear to all		
Let the yoke (5) 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				
Beneath this bold and brilliant sun				



## 1. come

- 2. within
- 3. bold
- 4. brilliant
- 5. fall
- 6. Laid
- 7. burden
- 8. carry

## Fill in the gaps