

Fill in the gaps

Don't carry it all by The Decemberists

Here we come to a (1)	of the season	And this I (4)	to all
Witness to the arc towards the sun		And there a wreath of (5)	and ivy
And neighbors' blessed burden within reason		Laid upon the body of a boy	
Becomes a burden born of all and one		Lazy Will the (6)	_ come from its high beam
And nobody, nobody knows		Return this quiet (7)	to the soil
Let the yoke fall from our shoulders		So raise a glass to (8)	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 (9)	
Beneath this (2) 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	
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 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 carry it all		And this I swear to all	
We are all our hands and holders		And this I (10)	_ to all
Beneath this bold and brilliant sun			
And this I (3) to all			



- 1. turning
- 2. bold
- 3. swear
- 4. swear
- 5. trillium
- 6. long
- _ .
- 7. searcher
- 8. turnings
- 9. bear
- 10. swear

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