

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 (7)	of trillium and ivy
And neighbors' (1)	burden	Laid upon the body of a	boy
(2) reason		Lazy Will the long come from its high beam	
Becomes a burden born of all and one		Return (8) quiet searcher to the soil	
And nobody, nobody knows	I nobody, nobody knows So raise a glass to turnings of the so		ngs of the season
Let the yoke fall from our shoulders		And watch it as it arcs towards 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 burden within reason	
Beneath this bold and brilliant sun		And your labors will be born when all is done	
And (3) I swear to all		And nobody, nobody knows	
Monument to build beneath the arbors		Let the yoke (9)	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 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 fall from our shoulders		And this I swear to all	
Don't (4) it all, don't (5)	_ it all	And this I (10)	to all
We are all our hands and holders			
Beneath this bold and (6)	sun		
And this I swear to all			



- 1. blessed
- 2. within
- 3. this
- 4. carry
- 5. carry
- 6. brilliant
- 7. wreath
- 8. this
- 9. fall
- 10. swear

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