

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



- 1. towards
- 2. Beneath
- 3. bold
- 4. this
- 5. from
- 6. high
- 7. quiet
- 8. raise
- 9. turnings
- 10. this

Fill in the gaps