

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		Laid upon the body of a boy		
Becomes a burden (1) 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 (8) 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 (2) bold and brilliant sun		your neighbor's burder	n (9)	_ 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 (3) towers (4)	the	Let the yoke fall from our shoulders		
trees		Don't carry it all, don't carry it all		
But every vessel pitching (5) to starboard		We are all our hands and holders		
Lay its head on summer's freckled knees		(10)	this bold and brillia	ant 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 carry it all, don't (6) it all		And this I swear to all		
We are all our hands and holders				
Beneath this bold and (7) sun				
And this I swear to all				



- 1. born
- 2. this
- 3. that
- 4. towards
- 5. hard
- 6. carry
- 7. brilliant
- 8. glass
- 9. within
- 10. Beneath

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