

And this I swear to all

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 (4) the body of a boy
Becomes a burden born of all and one		Lazy (5) 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 (6) of the season
Don't (1) it all, don't carry it all		And (7) it as it arcs towards the sun
We are all our (2) and holders		And you must (8)
Beneath this bold 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 (3)	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 (9) I swear to all
We are all our hands and holders		And this I (10) to all
Beneath this bold and brilliant sun		



- 1. carry
- 2. hands
- 3. freckled
- 4. upon
- 5. Will
- 6. turnings
- 7. watch
- 8. bear
- 9. this
- 10. swear

Fill in the gaps