

And this I swear to all

Fill in the gaps

Don't carry it all by The Decemberists

Here we (1)	to a turning of the season	And this I swear to all
Witness to the arc towards the sun		And there a (5) 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 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 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 (2)	and holders	And you must (6)
Beneath this bold and brilliant sun		your neighbor's burden within reason
And this I swear to all		And your (7) will be born when all is done
Monument to (3)	beneath the arbors	And nobody, nobody knows
Upon a plinth that towers towards the trees		Let the yoke fall from our shoulders
But (4) ve	essel 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 ki	nows	(8) this (9) 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 swear to all
Departs this hold and brilliant our		



- 1. come
- 2. hands
- 3. build
- 4. every
- 5. wreath
- 6. bear
- 7. labors
- 8. Beneath
- 9. bold

Fill in the gaps