

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' (1)	burden within reason	Laid (4) the	(5) of a boy
Becomes a burden born of all and one		Lazy Will the long (6)_	from its high beam
And nobody, nobody knows		(7) this quiet searcher to the soil	
Let the yoke fall from our shoulders		So raise a glass to (8) 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 burden within reason	
And this I swear to all		And your labors will be (9) 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 (10)	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 ar	nd holders
And nobody, nobody knows Let the yoke fall from our shoulders		Beneath this bold and brilliant sun	
		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	
Beneath this bold and brilliant sun			



1. blessed

- 2. this
- 3. freckled
- 4. upon
- 5. body
- 6. come
- 7. Return
- 8. turnings
- 9. born
- 10. fall

Fill in the gaps