

## 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 (1) reason		Laid upon the body of a boy	
Becomes a burden born of all and one		(4) Will the long (5)	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 hands and holders		And you (6) bear	
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 (2)	the arbors	And nobody, nobody knows	
Upon a plinth that towers towards the trees		Let the yoke fall (7) 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 freckled knees		We are all our hands and holders	
And nobody, (3) knows		(8) this bold	and brilliant sun
Let the yoke fall from our shoulders		And this I (9) to a	II
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			
And this I swear to all			



- 1. within
- 2. beneath
- 3. nobody
- 4. Lazy
- 5. come
- 6. must
- 7. from
- 8. Beneath
- 9. swear

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