

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 upon the (4) of a boy
Becomes a burden born of all and one		(5) Will the long come (6) its high
And nobody, nobody knows		beam
Let the yoke fall from our shoulders		Return this quiet searcher to the soil
Don't carry it all, don't carry it all		So raise a (7) to turnings of the season
We are all our hands and holders		And watch it as it arcs towards the sun
(2) this bold and brilliant sun		And you must bear
And this I swear to all		your neighbor's burden within reason
Monument to build beneath the arbors		And your labors will be born (8) all is done
Upon a plinth that towers towards the trees		And nobody, nobody knows
But every vessel pitching hard to starboard		Let the yoke fall from our shoulders
Lay its head on summer's freckled knees		Don't carry it all, don't carry it all
And nobody, nobody knows		We are all our hands and holders
Let the yoke fall from our shoulders		Beneath this bold and brilliant sun
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 (9) to all
(3) this bold and b	rilliant sun	And (10) I swear to all
And this I swear to all		



- 1. blessed
- 2. Beneath
- 3. Beneath
- 4. body
- 5. Lazy
- 6. from
- 7. glass
- 8. when
- 9. swear
- 10. this

Fill in the gaps