

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



- 1. Witness
- 2. Becomes
- 3. burden
- 4. every
- 5. head
- 6. bold
- 7. raise
- 8. must
- 9. your
- 10. burden

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