

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 within reason		Laid (6) the body of a boy
Becomes a burden born of all and one		(7) 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 (1) and holders		And you must bear
Beneath this (2) and (3)		your neighbor's burden within reason
sun		And your (8) will be (9) when all is
And this I swear to all		done
Monument to build beneath the arbors		And nobody, nobody knows
Upon a plinth that towers towards the trees		Let the yoke fall from our shoulders
But every vessel pitching hard to starboard		Don't carry it all, don't (10) it all
Lay its head on summer's (4)	knees	We are all our hands and holders
And nobody, nobody knows		Beneath this bold 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
(5) this bold and brilliant sun		
And this I swear to all		



- 1. hands
- 2. bold
- 3. brilliant
- 4. freckled
- 5. Beneath
- 6. upon
- 7. Lazy
- 8. labors
- 9. born
- 10. carry

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