

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 (5) a wreath of trillium and ivy
And neighbors' blessed (1) within reason	Laid (6) the body of a boy
Becomes a burden born of all and one	Lazy Will the long come (7) 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 (8) of the season
Don't carry it all, don't carry it all	And watch it as it arcs (9) the sun
We are all our hands and holders	And you must bear
Beneath this bold and brilliant sun	(10) neighbor's burden within reason
And (2) I swear to all	And your labors will be born when all is done
(3) 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 carry it all
Lay its head on summer's freckled knees	We are all our hands and holders
And nobody, nobody knows	Beneath this bold and brilliant sun
Let the yoke fall (4) 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
Beneath this bold and brilliant sun	
And this I swear to all	



- 1. burden
- 2. this
- 3. Monument
- 4. from
- 5. there
- 6. upon
- 7. from
- 8. turnings
- 9. towards
- 10. your

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