

Fill in the gaps

Don't carry it all by The Decemberists

(1) 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 (2)	within reason	Laid upon the (4) of a boy	
Becomes a burden born of all and one		Lazy Will the (5) come from its high beam	
And nobody, nobody knows		Return this quiet (6)	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 (7)	the sun
We are all our hands and holders		And you must 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 (8)	_ all is 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 carry it all	
Lay its head on summer's freckled knees		We are all our (9) and hold	lers
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 (10) to all	
We are all our hands and holders		And this I swear to all	
Beneath this bold and brilliant sun			
And (3) I swear to all			



- 1. Here
- 2. burden
- 3. this
- 4. body
- 5. long
- 6. searcher
- 7. towards
- 8. when
- 9. hands
- 10. swear

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