

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 (1) within reason	Laid (3) the (4) of a boy
Becomes a burden born of all and one	Lazy 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 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 (5) be (6) when all is
Monument to build beneath the arbors	done
Upon a plinth (2) 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	(7) this (8) and brilliant sun
Don't carry it all, don't carry it all	And (9) 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
And this I swear to all	



1. burden

- 2. that
- 3. upon
- 4. body
- 5. will
- 6. born
- 7. Beneath
- 8. bold
- 9. this

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