

Fill in the gaps

Don't carry it all by The Decemberists

Here we come to	a (1)	of the season	And this I swear to all		
(2) 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		
Becomes a burden born of all and one			Lazy Will the long come from its high beam		
And nobody, nobody knows			Return this (8)	(9)	to the
Let the yoke fall from our shoulders			soil		
Don't carry it all, don't carry it all			So raise a (10)	to turnings of the season	
We are all our hands and holders			And watch it as it arcs towards the sun		
Beneath this bold and brilliant sun			And you must bear		
And this I swear to all			your neighbor's burden within reason		
Monument to build beneath the arbors			And your labors will be born when all is done		
(3) a plinth (4) towers towards the			And nobody, nobody knows		
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 (5)	on summer's freck	kled 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		
(6)	(7) bol	d and brilliant sun			
And this I swear to	all				



- 1. turning
- 2. Witness
- 3. Upon
- 4. that
- 5. head
- 6. Beneath
- 7. this
- 8. quiet
- 9. searcher
- 10. glass

Fill in the gaps