

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 upon the body of a boy
Becomes a burden born of all and one	Lazy (4) the long come from its high beam
And nobody, nobody knows	Return (5) quiet (6) to the
Let the yoke fall from our shoulders	soil
Don't carry it all, don't carry it all	So raise a (7) 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 (1) the arbors	And (8) labors will be born (9) all is
Upon a plinth (2) towers towards the trees	done
But every vessel pitching hard to starboard	And nobody, nobody knows
Lay its head on summer's freckled knees	Let the yoke fall from our shoulders
And nobody, nobody knows	Don't carry it all, don't carry it all
Let the yoke fall from our shoulders	We are all our hands and holders
Don't carry it all, don't (3) it all	Beneath this bold and brilliant sun
We are all our hands and holders	And this I swear to all
Beneath this bold and brilliant sun	And this I (10) to all
And this I swear to all	And this I swear to all



- 1. beneath
- 2. that
- 3. carry
- 4. Will
- 5. this
- 6. searcher
- 7. glass
- 8. your
- 9. when
- 10. swear

Fill in the gaps