

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 (6	(6) of trillium and ivy		
And neighbors' blessed burden within reason		Laid (7) 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 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 (1) and holders		And you must bear			
(2) this bold and brilliant sun		(8)	neighbor's burde	en (9)	reason
And this I swear to all		And your labor	rs will be born wh	nen all is done	
Monument to build beneath the arbors		And nobody, nobody knows			
Upon a plinth that towers (3) the t	trees	Let the yoke fa	all from our shoul	ders	
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, (4) 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			
Beneath (5) bold and brilliant sun					
And this I swear to all					



- 1. hands
- 2. Beneath
- 3. towards
- 4. nobody
- 5. this
- 6. wreath
- 7. upon
- 8. your
- 9. within

Fill in the gaps