

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 (3) of (4)
And neighbors' blessed burden within reason	and ivy
Becomes a burden born of all and one	Laid upon the body of a boy
And nobody, nobody knows	Lazy Will the long (5) from its (6) bean
Let the yoke fall from our shoulders	Return (7) quiet searcher to the soil
Don't carry it all, don't carry it all	So raise a glass to turnings of the season
We are all our hands and holders	And (8) 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
(1) a plinth that 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	Beneath this bold and brilliant sun
Don't carry it all, don't carry it all	And this I (9) to all
We are all our (2) 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. Upon
- 2. hands
- 3. wreath
- 4. trillium
- 5. come
- 6. high
- 7. this
- 8. watch
- 9. swear

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