

Fill in the gaps

Don't carry it all by The Decemberists

Here we (1) to a (2)	of the	And this I swear to all
season		And there a wreath of trillium and ivy
Witness to the arc towards the sun		Laid upon the body of a boy
And neighbors' blessed burden within reason		Lazy Will the long come from its high beam
Becomes a burden born of all and one		Return this quiet searcher to the soil
And nobody, nobody knows		So raise a glass to turnings of the season
Let the yoke fall from our shoulders		And watch it as it arcs towards the sun
Don't carry it all, don't carry it all		And you must bear
We are all our hands and holders		your neighbor's burden (7) reason
Beneath this bold and brilliant sun		And your (8) will be born when all is done
And this I (3) to all		And nobody, nobody knows
Monument to build (4) the arbors		Let the yoke fall from our shoulders
Upon a plinth that towers towards the trees		Don't carry it all, don't carry it all
But every vessel pitching hard to starboard		We are all our hands and holders
Lay its head on summer's freckled knees		Beneath this bold and brilliant sun
And nobody, nobody knows		And this I (9) to all
Let the (5) fall from our shoulders		And this I (10) 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		
Beneath this bold and brilliant sun		
And this I (6) to all		



- 1. come
- 2. turning
- 3. swear
- 4. beneath
- 5. yoke
- 6. swear
- 7. within
- 8. labors
- 9. swear
- 10. swear

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