

## 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 (3) of a boy
(1) a burden born of all and one	(4) Will the long come from its high beam
And nobody, nobody knows	(5) this 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 glass 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	(7) neighbor's (8)
Monument to build beneath the arbors	(9) reason
Upon a plinth that towers towards the trees	And your labors will be born when all is 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 (2) our shoulders	We are all our hands and holders
Don't carry it all, don't carry 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 swear to all
And this I swear to all	And this I swear to all



## 1. Becomes

- 2. from
- 3. body
- 4. Lazy
- 5. Return
- 6. searcher
- 7. your
- 8. burden
- 9. within

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