

Fill in the gaps

Don't carry it all by The Decemberists

Here we come to a (1) or the season	And this I swear to all
(2) to the arc (3) the	And there a wreath of trillium and ivy
sun	Laid upon the body of a boy
And neighbors' blessed burden (4) reason	Lazy Will the long come from its high beam
Becomes a burden born of all and one	Return (7) quiet searcher to the soil
And nobody, nobody knows	So raise a glass to (8) 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 within reason
Beneath (5) bold and brilliant sun	And your labors will be born when all is done
And this I swear to all	And nobody, (9) knows
Monument to build beneath 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 (10) and brilliant sun
And nobody, nobody knows	And this I swear to all
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	
(6) this bold and brilliant sun	
And this I swear to all	



- 1. turning
- 2. Witness
- 3. towards
- 4. within
- 5. this
- 6. Beneath
- 7. this
- 8. turnings
- 9. nobody
- 10. bold

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