

And this I swear to all

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	(4) upon the body of a boy
Becomes a burden born of all and one	(5) 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 (6) the sun
We are all our hands and holders	And you must bear
Beneath this (1) and brilliant sun	your neighbor's burden within reason
And this I swear to all	And your labors (7) be (8) when all is
Monument to build beneath the arbors	done
Upon a plinth that (2) towards the trees	And nobody, nobody knows
But every vessel pitching (3) 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 (9) sun
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 this bold and brilliant sun	And (10) I swear to all



- 1. bold
- 2. towers
- 3. hard
- 4. Laid
- 5. Lazy
- 6. towards
- 7. will
- 8. born
- 9. brilliant
- 10. this

Fill in the gaps