

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' (1)	_ burden within reason	Laid upon the (7) of a boy	
Becomes a burden born of all and one		Lazy Will the long come from its high beam	
And nobody, nobody knows		Return this quiet searcher to the soil	
Let the yoke (2) 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 towards the sun	
We are all our hands and holders		And you must bear	
Beneath this bold and brilliant sun		your neighbor's burden within reason	
And this I (3) to all		And (8) labors will be born (9)	_ all is
Monument to build beneath the arbors		done	
Upon a plinth that towers towards the trees		And nobody, nobody knows	
But every (4) (5) hard to		Let the yoke fall from our shoulders	
starboard		Don't carry it all, don't carry it all	
Lay its head on summer's freckled knees		We are all our hands and holders	
And nobody, nobody knows		(10) this bold and brilliant sun	
Let the yoke (6) 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		And this I swear to all	
Beneath this bold and brilliant sun			
And this I swear to all			



1. blessed

- 2. fall
- 3. swear
- 4. vessel
- 5. pitching
- 6. fall
- 7. body
- 8. your
- 9. when
- 10. Beneath

Fill in the gaps