## Fill in the gaps

## Don't carry it all by The Decemberists

inglê

Here we come to a turning of the season Witness to the arc towards the sun And neighbors' blessed burden within reason a burden born of all and one (1)\_\_\_ And nobody, nobody knows Let the yoke fall from our shoulders Don't carry it all, don't (2)\_\_\_\_\_ it all We are all our hands and holders Beneath this bold and brilliant sun And (3)\_\_\_\_ I swear to all Monument to build beneath the arbors Upon a plinth that towers towards the trees But every vessel pitching hard to starboard Lay its (4)\_\_\_\_\_ on summer's freckled knees And nobody, nobody knows Let the yoke (5)\_\_\_\_\_ from our shoulders Don't carry it all, don't carry it all We are all our hands and holders Beneath (6)\_\_\_\_\_ bold and brilliant sun And this I swear to all

And this I swear to all
And there a wreath of trillium and ivy
Laid upon the body of a boy
(7) Will the long come from its (8)
beam
Return this quiet (9) to the soil
So raise a glass to turnings of the season
And watch it as it arcs towards the sun
And you must bear
your neighbor's burden within reason
And your labors will be born when all is done
And nobody, nobody knows
Let the yoke fall from our shoulders
Don't carry it all, don't carry it all
We are all our hands and holders
Beneath this bold and brilliant sun
And (10) I swear to all
And this I swear to all
And this I swear to all



- 1. Becomes
- 2. carry
- 3. this
- 4. head
- 5. fall
- 6. this
- 7. Lazy
- 8. high
- 9. searcher
- 10. this

## Fill in the gaps