



## Fill in the gaps

### Don't carry it all by The Decemberists

Here we come to a turning of the season

Witness to the arc (1)\_\_\_\_\_ the sun

And neighbors' blessed burden within reason

Becomes a burden born of all and one

And nobody, nobody knows

Let the yoke (2)\_\_\_\_\_ from our shoulders

Don't carry it all, don't carry it all

We are all our (3)\_\_\_\_\_ and holders

Beneath this bold and brilliant sun

And this I swear to all

Monument to build beneath the arbors

(4)\_\_\_\_\_ a plinth that towers (5)\_\_\_\_\_ the  
trees

But every vessel pitching hard to starboard

Lay its head on summer's freckled knees

And nobody, nobody knows

Let the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 this I swear to all

And (7)\_\_\_\_\_ I swear to all

And (8)\_\_\_\_\_ a wreath of trillium and ivy

Laid upon the body of a boy

Lazy Will the long come from its high beam

Return this quiet searcher to the soil

So raise a glass to turnings of the season

And watch it as it (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 this I swear to all

And this I swear to all

And this I swear to all



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. towards
2. fall
3. hands
4. Upon
5. towards
6. yoke
7. this
8. there
9. arcs