

Decemberists

"Don't Carry It All"

Visit "[Don't Carry It All](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Here we come to a turning of the season.
Witness to the arc toward the sun.
A neighbors blessed burden within reason.
Becomes a burden born of all and one.

And nobody, nobody knows.
Let the oath 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.
This I swear to all.

Monument to build beneath the arbors.
On a blimp that towers toward the trees.
Let every vessel pitching hard to starboard.
Lay it's head on summer's freckled knees.

And nobody, nobody knows.
Let the oath 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.
This I swear to all..... and this I swear to all.

Bare a wreath of trillium and ivy.
Laid upon the body of the boy.
Lazy will the love come from it's hiding.
And return this quiet searcher to the soil.

So raise a glass to turnings of the season.
And watch it as it arcs towards the sun.
And you must bare your neighbors burden within reason.
And your labors will be borne when all is done.

And nobody, nobody knows.
Let the oath 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.
This I swear to all..... this I swear to all.
And this I swear to all...

And this I swear to all...
To all, to all, to all...

Visit [Decemberists](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.