

| "Someway, baby, it's part of me, apart from me." | |
|--|--------------|
| you're laying (1) | to Halloween |

- you fucked it friend, it's on it's head, it struck the street
- you're in Milwaukee, off (2)_____ feet
- ...and at once I knew I was not magnificent
- strayed above the highway aisle
- (jagged vacance, (3)_____ (4)____ ice)
- I (5)_____ see for miles, miles, miles
- 3rd and Lake it burnt away, the hallway
- was where we learned to celebrate
- automatic bought the years you'd (6)_____ for me
- that night you played me ?Lip Parade?
- not the needle, nor the thread, the lost decree
- saying nothing, that's enough for me
- ...and at once I knew I was not magnificent
- hulled far from the highway aisle
- (jagged, vacance, thick with ice)
- I could see for miles, miles, miles
- Christmas night, it clutched the light, the hallow bright
- above my brother, I and (7)_____ spines
- we smoked the (8)_____ to make it what it was to be
- now to know it in my memory:
- ...and at once I knew I was not magnificent
- high (9)_____ the highway aisle
- (jagged vacance, thick with ice)
- I could see for miles, miles, miles



- 1. waste
- 2. your
- 3. thick
- 4. with
- 5. could
- 6. talk
- 7. tangled
- 8. screen
- 9. above

Fill in the gaps