

Calgary by Bon Iver

Don't you cherish me to sleep Never keep your eyelids clipped Hold me for the pops and clicks I was only for the father's crib Hair, old, long along Your (1)_____ onto your shoulder blades Always keep that message taped Cross your breasts you won't erase I was only for your very space Hip, (2)_____ nothing Propped up by your other one, face 'way from the sun Just have to keep a dialogue Teach our bodies: haunt the cause I was only (3)___ _____ to spell a loss Joy, it's all founded Pincher with the skin inside

Fill in the gaps



- 1. neck
- 2. under
- 3. trying
- 4. your
- 5. that
- 6. light
- 7. swimmer
- 8. ears
- 9. then
- 10. demons

Fill in the gaps