Holocene by Bon Iver

Fill in the gaps

"Someway, baby, it's part of me, apart from me."
you're laying waste to Halloween
you fucked it friend, it's on it's head, it struck the street
you're in Milwaukee, off (1) feet
and at once I knew I was not magnificent
strayed above the highway aisle
(jagged vacance, thick with ice)
I (2) 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 (3) for me
that night you (4) me ?Lip Parade?
not the needle, nor the thread, the (5) 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 tangled spines
we smoked the (6) to (7) it (8) it was to be
now to know it in my memory:
and at once I (9) I was not magnificent
high (10) the highway aisle
(jagged vacance, thick with ice)
Louid see for miles miles miles



- 1. your
- 2. could
- 3. talk
- 4. played
- 5. lost
- 6. screen
- 7. make
- 8. what
- 9. knew
- 10. above

Fill in the gaps