## Holocene by Bon Iver

## Fill in the gaps

"Someway, baby, it's (1) 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 your feet
and at once I knew I was not magnificent
strayed above the highway aisle
(jagged vacance, (2) with ice)
I could see for miles, miles, miles
3rd and Lake it burnt away, the hallway
was where we (3) to celebrate
automatic bought the years you'd (4) for me
that night you (5) me ?Lip Parade?
not the needle, nor the thread, the (6) decree
saying nothing, that's (7) for me
and at once I knew I was not magnificent
hulled far from the highway aisle
(jagged, vacance, (8) 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 screen 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 above the (9) aisle
(jagged vacance, thick with ice)
I could see for miles, miles, miles



- 1. part
- 2. thick
- 3. learned
- 4. talk
- 5. played
- 6. lost
- 7. enough
- 8. thick
- 9. highway

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