Holocene by Bon Iver

Fill in the gaps

"Someway, baby, it's part of me, apart (1) me."
you're (2) to Halloween
you fucked it friend, it's on it's head, it struck the street
you're in Milwaukee, off (4) feet
and at once I (5) I was not magnificent
strayed (6) the highway aisle
(jagged vacance, (7) with ice)
I (8) see for miles, miles
3rd and (9) it burnt away, the hallway
was (10) we (11) to celebrate
automatic (12) the (13) you'd talk for me
that (14) 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 (15) the highway aisle
(jagged, vacance, (16) ice)
I could see for miles, miles, miles
Christmas night, it clutched the light, the (18) bright
above my brother, I and tangled spines
we (19) the (20) to make it what it was to be
now to know it in my memory:
and at once I (21) I was not magnificent
high above the highway aisle
(jagged vacance, thick (22) ice)
I could see for miles, miles, miles



- 1. from
- 2. laying
- 3. waste
- 4. your
- 5. knew
- 6. above
- 7. thick
- 8. could
- 9. Lake
- 10. where
- 11. learned
- 12. bought
- 13. years
- 14. night
- 15. from
- 16. thick
- 17. with
- 18. hallow
- 19. smoked
- 20. screen
- 21. knew
- 22. with

Fill in the gaps