## Holocene by Bon Iver

## Fill in the gaps

"Someway, baby, it's (1) of me, apart from me."
you're laying (2) 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 (3) I was not magnificent
strayed above the highway aisle
(jagged vacance, thick (4) ice)
I could see for miles, miles, miles
3rd and (5) it burnt away, the hallway
was (6) we learned to celebrate
automatic (7) the years you'd (8) for me
that (9) you (10) me ?Lip Parade?
not the needle, nor the thread, the (11) decree
saying nothing, that's enough for me
and at (12) I knew I was not magnificent
hulled far (13) the (14) 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 screen to (15) it what it was to be
now to (16) it in my memory:
and at (17) I knew I was not magnificent
high (18) the highway aisle
(jagged vacance, (19) ice)
I could see for miles, miles, (21)



- 1. part
- 2. waste
- 3. knew
- 4. with
- 5. Lake
- 6. where
- 7. bought
- 8. talk
- 9. night
- 10. played
- 11. lost
- 12. once
- 13. from
- 14. highway
- 15. make
- 16. know
- 17. once
- 18. above
- 19. thick
- 20. with
- 21. miles

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