## Holocene by Bon Iver

## Fill in the gaps

"Someway, baby, it's part of me, (1)	from me."
you're laying (2) to Halloween	
you fucked it friend, it's on it's head, it struck the s	treet
you're in Milwaukee, off your feet	
and at once I knew I was not magnificent	
strayed above the highway aisle	
(jagged vacance, thick with ice)	
I could see for miles, miles, miles	
3rd and (3) it burnt away, the hallway	
was where we (4) to celebrate	
automatic bought the years you'd talk for me	
that night 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 from the highway aisle	
(jagged, vacance, thick (5) ice)	
I could see for miles, miles, miles	
Christmas night, it clutched the light, the (6)	bright
above my brother, I and tangled spines	
we smoked the screen to make it (7) it	was to be
now to know it in my memory:	
and at (8) I knew I was not magnifice	ent
high above the (9) aisle	
(jagged vacance, (10) with ice)	
I could see for miles, miles, miles	



- 1. apart
- 2. waste
- 3. Lake
- 4. learned
- 5. with
- 6. hallow
- 7. what
- 8. once
- 9. highway
- 10. thick

## Fill in the gaps