# Holocene by Bon Iver

# Fill in the gaps

| "Someway, baby, it's part of me, apart from me."           |
|--|
| you're (1) waste to Halloween                              |
| you (2) 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 (3) aisle                                |
| (jagged vacance, thick (4) ice)                            |
| I could 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 talk for me               |
| that (5) you played me ?Lip Parade?                        |
| not the needle, nor the thread, the lost decree            |
| saying nothing, that's (6) for me                          |
| and at once I knew I was not magnificent                   |
| hulled far (7) the highway aisle                           |
| (jagged, vacance, thick (8) 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 highway aisle                               |
| (jagged vacance, thick (9) ice)                            |
| I could see for miles, miles, miles                        |



### 1. laying

- 2. fucked
- 3. highway
- 4. with
- 5. night
- 6. enough
- 7. from
- 8. with
- 9. with

# Fill in the gaps

https://www.subingles.com