Holocene by Bon Iver

Fill in the gaps

| "Someway, baby, it's part 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, (1) (2) 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 talk for me |
| that night you played me ?Lip Parade? |
| not the needle, nor the thread, the lost decree |
| |
| saying nothing, that's (4) for me |
| saying nothing, that's (4) for meand at (5) I knew I was not magnificent |
| |
| and at (5) I knew I was not magnificent |
| and at (5) I knew I was not magnificent hulled far (6) the (7) aisle |
| and at (5) I knew I was not magnificent hulled far (6) the (7) aisle (jagged, vacance, thick with ice) |
| and at (5) I knew I was not magnificent hulled far (6) the (7) aisle (jagged, vacance, thick with ice) I could see for miles, miles |
| and at (5) I knew I was not magnificent hulled far (6) the (7) aisle (jagged, vacance, thick with ice) I could see for miles, miles Christmas night, it clutched the light, the hallow bright |
| and at (5) I knew I was not magnificent hulled far (6) the (7) 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 (8) spines |
| and at (5) I knew I was not magnificent hulled far (6) the (7) 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 (8) spines we smoked the screen to make it what it was to be |
| and at (5) I knew I was not magnificent hulled far (6) the (7) 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 (8) spines we smoked the screen to make it what it was to be now to know it in my memory: |
| and at (5) I knew I was not magnificent hulled far (6) the (7) aisle (jagged, vacance, thick with ice) I could see for miles, miles Christmas night, it clutched the light, the hallow bright above my brother, I and (8) spines we smoked the screen to make it what it was to be now to know it in my memory:and at (9) I knew I was not magnificent |



- 1. thick
- 2. with
- 3. learned
- 4. enough
- 5. once
- 6. from
- 7. highway
- 8. tangled
- 9. once

Fill in the gaps