## Holocene by Bon Iver

## Fill in the gaps

"Someway, baby, it's (1) 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 (2) aisle
(jagged vacance, thick with ice)
I could see for miles, miles, miles
3rd and (3) it (4) away, the hallway
was where we learned to celebrate
automatic bought the years you'd talk for me
that night you (5) me ?Lip Parade?
not the needle, nor the thread, the lost decree
saying nothing, that's (6) for me
saying nothing, that's (6) for me
saying nothing, that's (6) for meand at once I knew I was not magnificent
saying nothing, that's (6) for meand at once I knew I was not magnificent hulled far from the highway aisle
saying nothing, that's (6) for meand at once I knew I was not magnificent hulled far from the highway aisle (jagged, vacance, thick with ice)
saying nothing, that's (6) for meand at once I knew I was not magnificent hulled far from the highway aisle (jagged, vacance, thick with ice) I could see for miles, miles, miles
saying nothing, that's (6) for meand at once I knew I was not magnificent hulled far from the highway aisle (jagged, vacance, thick with ice) I could see for miles, miles Christmas night, it clutched the light, the hallow bright
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saying nothing, that's (6) for me and at once I knew I was not magnificent  hulled far from the highway 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 (7) the screen to make it what it was to be  now to (8) it in my memory: and at once I knew I was not magnificent



- 1. part
- 2. highway
- 3. Lake
- 4. burnt
- 5. played
- 6. enough
- 7. smoked
- 8. know
- 9. thick
- 10. miles

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