## Holocene by Bon Iver

## Fill in the gaps

"Someway, baby, it's (1) of me, apart from me."
you're (2) waste to Halloween
you fucked it friend, it's on it's head, it (3) the street
you're in Milwaukee, off your feet
and at (4) 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 (5) it burnt away, the hallway
was where we learned to celebrate
automatic bought the (6) you'd talk for me
that night you (7) me ?Lip Parade?
not the needle, nor the thread, the lost decree
saying nothing, that's enough for me
and at (8) I knew I was not magnificent
hulled far (9) the highway aisle
(jagged, vacance, thick (10) 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 with ice)
I could see for miles, miles, miles



- 1. part
- 2. laying
- 3. struck
- 4. once
- 5. Lake
- 6. years
- 7. played
- 8. once
- 9. from
- 10. with

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