## 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, thick with 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 (1) you'd talk for me	
that (2) you played me ?Lip Parade?	
not the needle, nor the thread, the (3) decree	
saying nothing, that's enough for me	
and at (4) I knew I was not magnificent	
hulled far from the (5) aisle	
(jagged, vacance, thick (6) ice)	
I could see for miles, miles, miles	
Christmas night, it clutched the light, the (7)	bright
above my brother, I and tangled spines	
we smoked the screen to (8) 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 (9) see for miles, miles	



## 1. years

- 2. night
- 3. lost
- 4. once
- 5. highway
- 6. with
- 7. hallow
- 8. make
- 9. could

## Fill in the gaps