Holocene by Bon Iver

Fill in the gaps

"Someway, baby, it's part of me, apart from me."
you're laying (1) 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 highway aisle
(jagged vacance, (3) 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 (5) for me
that night you (6) me ?Lip Parade?
not the needle, nor the thread, the lost decree
saying nothing, that's enough 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 smoked the (7) 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 could see for miles, miles, miles



- 1. waste
- 2. fucked
- 3. thick
- 4. with
- 5. talk
- 6. played
- 7. screen
- 8. make

Fill in the gaps