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 (1) I was not magnificent	
strayed above the highway aisle	
(jagged vacance, (2) 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 years you'd talk for me	
that night you (3) me ?Lip Parade?	
not the needle, nor the thread, the lost decree	
saying nothing, that's enough for me	
and at (4) I knew I was not magnificent	
hulled far (5) the highway aisle	
(jagged, vacance, thick with ice)	
I could see for miles, miles, miles	
Christmas night, it clutched the light, the (6) br	ight
above my brother, I and (7) 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 (9) the highway aisle	
(jagged vacance, thick with ice)	
Loculd see for miles, miles, (10)	



- 1. knew
- 2. thick
- 3. played
- 4. once
- 5. from
- 6. hallow
- 7. tangled
- 8. make
- 9. above
- 10. miles

Fill in the gaps