

Fill in the gaps

| "Someway, baby, it's part of me, apart (1) | me." |
|---|------------|
| you're laying waste to Halloween | |
| you fucked it friend, it's on it's head, it (2) | 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 (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 talk for me | |
| that night you played 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 (4) aisle | |
| (jagged, vacance, thick with ice) | |
| I (5) see for miles, miles, miles | |
| Christmas night, it clutched the light, the (6) | 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 (7) I was not magnificent | |
| high (8) the (9) aisle | |
| (jagged vacance, thick with ice) | |
| L (10) see for miles miles miles | |



- 1. from
- 2. struck
- 3. with
- 4. highway
- 5. could
- 6. hallow
- 7. knew
- 8. above
- 9. highway
- 10. could

Fill in the gaps