Holocene by Bon Iver

Fill in the gaps

"Someway, baby, it's part of me, apart from me."
you're (1) waste to Halloween
you fucked it friend, it's on it's head, it struck the street
you're in Milwaukee, off (2) feet
and at once I knew I was not magnificent
strayed above the highway aisle
(jagged vacance, (3) with ice)
I could see for miles, miles, miles
3rd and Lake it (4) away, the hallway
was (5) we (6) to celebrate
automatic bought the years you'd (7) for me
that (8) you played me ?Lip Parade?
not the needle, nor the thread, the (9) decree
saying nothing, that's enough for me
and at (10) I knew I was not magnificent
hulled far from the (11) aisle
(jagged, vacance, (12) with ice)
I could see for miles, miles, miles
Christmas night, it clutched the light, the (13) bright
above my brother, I and tangled spines
we smoked the screen to (14) it what it was to be
now to (15) it in my memory:
and at (16) I knew I was not magnificent
high above the highway aisle
(jagged vacance, (17) with ice)
I (18) see for miles, miles



1. laying

- 2. your
- 3. thick
- 4. burnt
- 5. where
- 6. learned
- 7. talk
- 8. night
- 9. lost
- 10. once
- 11. highway
- 12. thick
- 13. hallow
- 14. make
- 15. know
- 16. once
- 17. thick
- 18. could

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