Holocene by Bon Iver

Fill in the gaps

"Someway, baby, it's part of me, (1)	from me."
you're laying waste to Halloween	
you fucked it friend, it's on it's head, it struck the s	treet
you're in Milwaukee, off your feet	
and at once I knew I was not magnificent	
strayed (2) the highway aisle	
(jagged vacance, thick with ice)	
I could see for miles, miles, miles	
3rd and Lake it burnt away, the hallway	
was (3) 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 could see for miles, miles, miles	
Christmas night, it clutched the light, the hallow be	right
above my brother, I and (5) spi	ines
we smoked the screen to make it what it was to b	е
now to know it in my memory:	
and at (6) I knew I was not magnific	ent
high above the (7) aisle	
(jagged vacance, (8) with ice)	
I could see for miles, miles, miles	



- 1. apart 2. above
- 3. where
- 4. highway
- 5. tangled
- 6. once
- 7. highway
- 8. thick

Fill in the gaps