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 your feet
and at once I knew I was not magnificent
strayed (2) the (3) aisle
(jagged vacance, (4) with ice)
I could see for miles, miles, miles
3rd and Lake it burnt away, the hallway
was (5) we (6) to celebrate
automatic (7) the years you'd (8) for me
that (9) you played me ?Lip Parade?
not the needle, nor the thread, the (10) decree
saying nothing, that's (11) for me
and at (12) I knew I was not magnificent
hulled far from the (13) aisle
(jagged, vacance, thick (14) ice)
I could see for miles, miles, miles
Christmas night, it clutched the light, the hallow bright
above my brother, I and (15) spines
we smoked the screen to make it what it was to be
now to know it in my memory:
and at (16) I knew I was not magnificent
high above the highway aisle
(jagged vacance, thick (17) ice)
I (18) see for miles, miles



1. laying

- 2. above
- 3. highway
- 4. thick
- 5. where
- 6. learned
- 7. bought
- 8. talk
- 9. night
- 10. lost
- 11. enough
- 12. once
- 13. highway
- 14. with
- 15. tangled
- 16. once
- 17. with
- 18. could

Fill in the gaps