



## Fill in the gaps

### Holocene by Bon Iver

"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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ feet

...and at once I knew I was not magnificent

strayed above the highway aisle

(jagged vacance, thick 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 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 highway aisle

(jagged, vacance, (2)\_\_\_\_\_ with ice)

I could see for miles, miles, miles

Christmas night, it clutched the light, the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ I knew I was not magnificent

high (5)\_\_\_\_\_ the highway aisle

(jagged vacance, thick with ice)

I could see for miles, miles, miles



Answer

1. your
2. thick
3. hallow
4. once
5. above

**Fill in the gaps**