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	street
you're in Milwaukee, off your feet	
and at once I (2) I was not magnifice	ent
strayed above the (3) aisle	
(jagged vacance, thick with ice)	
I (4) 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 (5) for me	
and at once I knew I was not magnificent	
hulled far from the highway aisle	
(jagged, vacance, thick (6) ice)	
I could see for miles, miles, miles	
Christmas night, it clutched the light, the hallow be	right
above my brother, I and (7) spi	
	ines
we smoked the screen to make it what it was to b	
we smoked the screen to make it what it was to b now to know it in my memory:	
	e
now to know it in my memory:	e
now to know it in my memory:and at (8) I knew I was not magnifice	e



- 1. apart
- 2. knew
- 3. highway
- 4. could
- 5. enough
- 6. with
- 7. tangled
- 8. once

Fill in the gaps