

Fill in the gaps

Holocene by Bon Iver
"Someway, baby, it's (1) of me, (2) (3) me."
you're (4) waste to Halloween
you fucked it friend, it's on it's head, it (5) the street
you're in Milwaukee, off your feet
and at once I knew I was not magnificent
strayed above the (6) aisle
(jagged vacance, thick (7) ice)
I could see for miles, miles, miles
3rd and (8) it (9) away, the hallway
was where we (10) to celebrate
automatic (11) 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 (12) the (13) aisle
(jagged, vacance, (14) (15) ice)
I (16) see for miles, miles, miles
Christmas night, it clutched the light, the hallow bright
above my brother, I and tangled spines
we (17) the screen to make it what it was to be
now to know it in my memory:
and at (18) I knew I was not magnificent
high (19) the (20) aisle
(jagged vacance, thick (21) ice)
I (22) see for miles, miles, (23)



- 1. part
- 2. apart
- 3. from
- 4. laying
- 5. struck
- 6. highway
- 7. with
- 8. Lake
- 9. burnt
- 10. learned
- 11. bought
- 12. from
- 13. highway
- 14. thick
- 15. with
- 16. could
- 17. smoked
- 18. once
- 19. above
- 20. highway
- 21. with
- 22. could
- 23. miles

Fill in the gaps