Holocene by Bon Iver

Fill in the gaps

"Someway, baby, it's part of me, apart from me."
you're laying (1) to Halloween
you fucked it friend, it's on it's head, it struck the street
you're in Milwaukee, off (2) feet
and at once I knew I was not magnificent
strayed above the highway aisle
(jagged vacance, thick with ice)
I (3) see for miles, miles, miles
3rd and Lake it burnt away, the hallway
was where we (4) 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
saying nothing, that's (5) for meand at once I knew I was not magnificent
and at once I knew I was not magnificent
and at once I knew I was not magnificent hulled far from the highway aisle
and at once I knew I was not magnificent hulled far from the highway aisle (jagged, vacance, thick with ice)
and at once I knew I was not magnificent hulled far from the highway aisle (jagged, vacance, thick with ice) I could see for miles, miles
and at once I knew I was not magnificent hulled far from the highway aisle (jagged, vacance, thick with ice) I could see for miles, miles, miles Christmas night, it clutched the light, the hallow bright
and at once I knew I was not magnificent hulled far from the highway aisle (jagged, vacance, thick with ice) I could see for miles, miles, miles Christmas night, it clutched the light, the hallow bright above my brother, I and tangled spines
and at once I knew I was not magnificent hulled far from the highway aisle (jagged, vacance, thick with ice) I could see for miles, miles, miles Christmas night, it clutched the light, the hallow bright above my brother, I and tangled spines we smoked the screen to make it what it was to be
and at once I knew I was not magnificent hulled far from the highway aisle (jagged, vacance, thick with ice) I could see for miles, miles, miles Christmas night, it clutched the light, the hallow 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 once I knew I was not magnificent hulled far from the highway aisle (jagged, vacance, thick with ice) I could see for miles, miles, miles Christmas night, it clutched the light, the hallow 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 (6) I knew I was not magnificent



- waste
 your
- 3. could
- 4. learned
- 5. enough
- 6. once
- 7. highway
- 8. thick
- 9. miles

Fill in the gaps

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