

# Bon Iver, Holocene

"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 your feet

...and at once I knew I was not magnificent  
Strayed above the highway aisle  
Jagged vacant, thick without us  
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, thick with ice)  
I could see for miles, miles, miles

Christmas night, it clutched the light, the hallow bright  
Above my brother, I entangled 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  
High above the highway aisle  
(Jagged vacance, thick with ice)  
I could see for miles, miles, miles