

# Holocene

## Bon Iver

Some way, baby, it's part of me, apart from me  
You're laying waste to Halloween  
You fucked it friend, it's on its 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 vacance, thick with ice  
I could see for miles, miles, miles  
Third 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 Hauled far from the highway  
Jagged, vacant, 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 High above the highway  
Jagged vacance, thick with ice  
I could see for miles, miles, miles

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>