

Hinnom, TX

Bon Iver

Fall in
Fall out
Fall along In the first of light
Past the Noachide
Bodies wrapped in white Stranded every pain
Baby, pasts are slain
"I got outta La Grange" In Hinnom
All this time
With your heart in mind
Didn't you edit? In Hinnom
Go, the least
And the precious feast
The in-vetted Sand, it starts to steal
Dirt and ice imbed in cheeks
In the potter's field Solar peace
Well, it swirls and sweeps
You just set it Strangers scattering
Nether passage in the wind
Off pennant tension ring Armor, down
On the wettest ground
Not to vet it

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