

# 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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