

# Beth/Rest (Rare Book Room)

## Bon Iver

Errant heat to the star  
And the rain let in  
The hawser rolls, the vessel's whole and Christ, it's thin Well I'd know that you'd offer  
Would reveal it, though it's soft and flat  
Won't repeat it, cull and coffers that  
For the soffit, hang this homeward  
Pry it open with your love  
Sending lost and alone standing offers It is steep, it is stone  
Such recovery  
From the daily press, the deepest nest, in keeper's keep All the news at the door  
Such a revelry  
Well, it's hocked inside of everything you said to me It was found what we orphaned  
Didn't mention it would serve us picked  
Said your love is known  
I'm standing up on it Aren't we married?!  
I ain't living in the dark no more  
It's not a promise, I'm just gonna call it Heavy mitted love Our love is a star  
Sure some hazardry  
For the light before and after most indefinitely Danger has been stole away

Songwriters

JUSTIN VERNON Published by

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