

# Beth/Rest

## Bon Iver

Errant heat to the star  
And the rain let in  
And 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 coffer's that  
Or the Prophet, sing 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  
Well 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  
[Unverified] This is axiom

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