

Bon Iver "Michicant"

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I was unafraid, I was a boy
I was a tender age
Melic in the naked, knew a lake
And drew the lofts for page

Hurdle, all the waiting's up
Know it wasn't wedded love
4 long minutes end and it was over
It'd all be back
And the frost took up the eyes

Pressed against the pane, could see the veins
And there was poison out
Resting in a raze, the inner claims
I hadn't breadth to shake

Searching for an inner clout
May not take another bout
Honey in the hale could fill the pales
Of loving less with vain
Hon, it wasn't yet the spring

Aiming and it sunk and we were drunk
And we had fleshed it out
Nose up in the globes, you never know
If you are passing out

No, it wasn't maiden-up
The falling or the faded luck
Hung up in the ivory, both were
Climbing for a finer cause
Love can hardly leave the room
With your heart

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