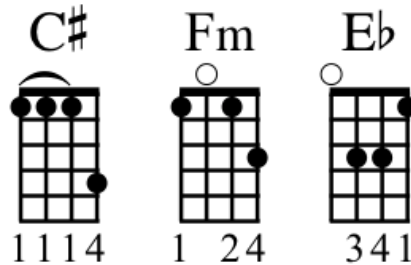


Michicant



Bon Iver



INTRO

C# Fm Eb x2

VERSE 1

C# Fm Eb C# Fm Eb
I was unafraid, I was a boy, I was a tender age
C# Fm Eb C# Fm Eb
Melic in the naked, knew a lake and drew the lofts for page
C# Fm Eb C# Fm Eb
Hurdle all the weightings up, know it wasn't weighted love, why
C# Fm Eb C#
Four long minutes end and it was over, it'd all be back
Eb
And the frost took up the eyes

VERSE 2

C# Fm Eb C# Fm Eb
Pressed against the pane, could see the veins, and there was poison out
C# Fm Eb C# Fm Eb
Resting in a raise the inner claims I hadn't breath to shake
C# Fm Eb C# Fm Eb
Searching for an inner clout, may not take another but why?
C# Fm Eb C#
Honey in the hail could fill the pails of loving less with fame
Eb
But it wasn't yet the spring

VERSE 3

C# Fm Eb C# Fm Eb

Aiming and it sunk and we were drunk and we had fleshed it out

C# Fm Eb C# Fm Eb

Nose up in the groves, you never know if you are passing out

C# Fm Eb C# Fm Eb

No it wasn't maiden-up, the falling or the defeated luck, why

C# Fm Eb C#

Hung up in the ivory, both were climbing for a finer cause

Eb

Love can hardly leave the room

C# Fm Eb

With your heart ooooooh

C# Fm Eb C#

Oooooh