

Hinnom, TX

Bon Iver

In the first of light
past the Noachide
bodies wrapped in whiteStranded every pain
baby, pasts are slain
I got outta La Grange?In Hinnom
All this time
with your heart in minddidn't you editIn Hinnom
Go, the least
and the precious feastthe in-vettedSand 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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>