

# 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 <http://counterlikes.com/>