

## Fill in the gaps

Dead in the water		
It's not a paid vacation		
The sons and daughters		
Of city (1) a	attend demonstrations	
It's hardly a sink or swim		
When all is well if the ticket sells		
Out with a whimper		
It's not a blaze of glory		
You look down from (2)	temple	
As people endeavor to (3)	it a story	
And chisel a marble word		
But all is lost if it's never heard		
But I've got someone to make reports		
That tell me how my money's spen	t	
To (4) my (5)	and draw my plans	
So I can't tell what's really there		
And all I need's a great big:		
Congratulations		
I'll keep your dreams		

You pay (6)	for me	
As strange as it seems		
I'd rather dissolve (7)	have you ignore me	
The ground may be (8)	fast	
But I tied my boots to a broken mast		
The difference is clear		
You throw it in (9)	cauldron	
Rust and veneer		
Dusk and dawn Steinways and Baldwins		
You start with a simple stock of all the waste		
And salt to taste		
But damn my luck and damn these friends		
That keep on combing back their smiles		
I save my grace (10)	half-assed guilt	
And lay down the quilt upon the lawn		
Spread my arms and soak up:		
Congratulations		



## 1. officials

- 2. your
- 3. make
- 4. book
- 5. stays
- 6. attention
- 7. than
- 8. moving
- 9. your
- 10. with

## Fill in the gaps