

Dead in the water It's not a paid vacation The sons and daughters Of city officials attend demonstrations It's (1)\_\_\_\_\_ a (2)\_\_\_\_ or swim When all is well if the ticket sells Out (3) a whimper It's not a blaze of glory You look down from your temple As people endeavor to make 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 spent To book my stays and (4)\_\_\_\_\_ my plans So I can't tell what's really there And all I need's a (5)\_\_\_\_\_ big: Congratulations I'll keep (6)\_\_\_\_\_ dreams

## Fill in the gaps

You pay attention for me As strange as it seems I'd rather dissolve than have you ignore me The (7)\_\_\_\_\_ may be moving fast But I tied my boots to a broken mast The difference is clear You throw it in (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ my grace with half-assed guilt And lay (10)\_\_\_\_\_ the quilt upon the lawn Spread my arms and soak up: Congratulations



- 1. hardly
- 2. sink
- 3. with
- 4. draw
- 5. great
- 6. your
- 7. ground
- 8. your
- 9. save
- 10. down

## Fill in the gaps