

Dead in the water It's not a paid vacation The sons and daughters Of city officials 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 (1)_____ down from your temple As people endeavor to (2)_____ 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 (3)_____ me how my money's spent To book my stays 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

Fill in the gaps

| You pay attention for me |
|---|
| As strange as it seems |
| I'd rather dissolve than have you ignore me |
| The ground may be (4) fast |
| But I tied my (5) to a broken mast |
| The difference is clear |
| You throw it in (6) cauldron |
| Rust and veneer |
| Dusk and dawn Steinways and Baldwins |
| You start with a (7) stock of all the waste |
| And salt to taste |
| But damn my luck and damn (8) friends |
| That (9) on combing back their smiles |
| I save my grace with half-assed guilt |
| And lay down the quilt (10) the lawn |
| Spread my arms and soak up: |
| Congratulations |
| |



- 1. look
- 2. make
- 3. tell
- 4. moving
- 5. boots
- 6. your
- 7. simple
- 8. these
- 9. keep
- 10. upon

- Fill in the gaps