

Dead in the water

Fill in the gaps

It's not a paid	d vacation			
The (1)	and	daughters	;	
Of city (2)			attend demonstrations	
It's hardly a	sink or swir	n		
When all is well if the ticket sells				
Out with a whimper				
It's not a blaze of glory				
You look down from your temple				
As people endeavor to make it a story				
And (3)		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	(4)	and	draw my plans	
So I can't tell what's really there				
And all I nee	ed's a great	big:		
Congratulati	ons			
I'll keep your	r dreams			

You pay (5)	for me			
As strange as it seems				
I'd rather dissolve than have	you ignore me			
The ground may be (6)	fast			
But I tied my (7)	to a broken mast			
The (8)	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 (10) my grace w	ith half-assed guilt			
And lay down the quilt upon the lawn				
Spread my arms and soak u	p:			
Congratulations				



- 1. sons
- 2. officials
- 3. chisel
- 4. stays
- 5. attention
- 6. moving
- 7. boots
- 8. difference
- 9. your
- 10. save

Fill in the gaps