

Dead in the water It's not a paid vacation The (1)_____ 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 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 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 (2)	as it seems		
I'd rather dissolve than have you ignore me			
The (3)	may be (4)	fa	ast
But I tied my boots to a broken mast			
The difference is clear			
You throw it in your cauldron			
Rust and veneer			
Dusk and (5) Steinways and Baldwins			
You start with a simple (6) of all the waste			
And salt to taste			
But damn my luck and (7) (8)	friends
That keep on combing back their smiles			
I save my grace with half-assed guilt			
And lay down the quilt upon the lawn			
Spread my arms and (9) up:			
Congratulations			



- 1. sons
- 2. strange
- 3. ground
- 4. moving
- 5. dawn
- 6. stock
- 7. damn
- 8. these
- 9. soak

Fill in the gaps