

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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ a whimper It's not a blaze of glory You look down from your temple As people endeavor to make it a story \_ word And (2)\_\_\_\_\_ a (3)\_\_\_ But all is (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (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 difference is clear	
You throw it in your cauldron	
Rust and veneer	
Dusk and dawn Steinways and Baldwins	
You (8) with a s	imple stock of all the waste
And salt to taste	
But damn my luck and (9)	these friends
That keep on (10)	back their smiles
I save my grace with half-assed guilt	
And lay down the quilt upon the lawn	
Spread my arms and soak up:	
Congratulations	



- 1. with
- 2. chisel
- 3. marble
- 4. lost
- 5. attention
- 6. moving
- 7. boots
- 8. start
- 9. damn
- 10. combing

## Fill in the gaps