

## Fill in the gaps

Dead in the water		You pay attention for me
It's not a paid vacation		As strange as it seems
The sons and daughters		I'd rather dissolve than have you ignore me
Of (1)(2)	attend	The ground may be (6) fast
demonstrations		But I tied my boots to a broken mast
It's hardly a sink or swim		The (7) is clear
When all is well if the (3) sells		You throw it in your cauldron
Out with a whimper		Rust and veneer
It's not a blaze of glory		Dusk and dawn Steinways and Baldwins
You look down from (4) temple		You start with a simple stock of all the waste
As people endeavor to make it a story		And salt to taste
And chisel a marble word		But damn my luck and (8) these friends
But all is lost if it's never heard		That (9) on combing back their smiles
But I've got someone to make reports		I save my grace with half-assed guilt
That tell me how my money's spent		And lay down the quilt upon the lawn
To book my stays and draw my plans		Spread my arms and soak up:
So I can't tell what's really there		Congratulations
And all I need's a great big:		
Congratulations		
I'll keep (5) dreams		



- 1. city
- 2. officials
- 3. ticket
- 4. your
- 5. your
- 6. moving
- 7. difference
- 8. damn
- 9. keep

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