

Fill in the gaps

Dead in the water	
It's not a paid vacation	
The sons and daughters	
Of city officials (1)	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 (2)	heard
But I've got someone to make repo	rts
That tell me how my money's spen	t
To book my stays and draw my pla	ns
So I can't tell what's (3)	there
And all I need's a great big:	
Congratulations	
I'll keep your dreams	

You pay attention for me
As (4) as it seems
I'd (5) dissolve than (6) you ignore
me
The ground may be moving fast
But I tied my boots to a broken mast
The difference is clear
You throw it in your cauldron
Rust and veneer
Dusk and dawn Steinways and Baldwins
You (7) with a simple stock of all the waste
And (8) to taste
But damn my luck and damn these 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 soak up:
Congratulations



- attend
 never
- 3. really
- 4. strange
- 5. rather
- 6. have
- 7. start
- 8. salt

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