

Fill in the gaps

Dead in the water
It's not a paid vacation
The sons and daughters
Of city (1) attend demonstrations
It's hardly a sink or swim
When all is well if the (2) 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 (3) if it's never heard
But I've got someone to make reports
That (4) me how my money's spent
To (5) my stays and (6) my plans
So I can't tell what's (7) there
And all I need's a great big:
Congratulations
I'll (8) your dreams

You pay attention for me As strange as it seems I'd rather dissolve than have you ignore me The ground may be moving fast But I tied my boots to a broken mast The (9)_ You throw it in your 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 with half-assed guilt And lay down the quilt upon the lawn Spread my arms and soak up: Congratulations



- 1. officials
- 2. ticket
- 3. lost
- 4. tell
- 5. book
- 6. draw
- 7. really
- 8. keep
- 9. difference
- 10. save

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