

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 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 (1)_____ to make reports That tell me how my money's spent To (2)_____ 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 (3)_____ dreams

Fill in the gaps

You pay attention for me As strange as it seems I'd rather dissolve (4)_____ have 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 _____ with a simple stock of all the waste You (5)____ And (6)_____ 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 (7)_____ and (8)_____ up: Congratulations



- 1. someone
- 2. book
- 3. your
- 4. than
- 5. start
- 6. salt
- 7. arms
- 8. soak

Fill in the gaps