

Fill in the gaps

Dead in the water		
It's not a paid vacation		
The (1) 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 (2) down (3) 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 someone to make reports		
That tell me how my money's spent		
To (4) my (5) 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		

You pay (6)	for me	
As strange as it seems	S	
I'd rather dissolve than	n 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 ca	uldron	
Rust and veneer		
Dusk and (7)	_ Steinways and Baldwins	
You start with a simple	e stock of all the waste	
And salt to taste		
But damn my luck and	I damn these friends	
That keep on combing	back their smiles	
I save my (8)	with half-assed guilt	
And lay (9)	the quilt upon the lawn	
Spread my arms and soak up:		
Congratulations		



- 1. sons
- 2. look
- 3. from
- 4. book
- 5. stays
- 6. attention
- 7. dawn
- 8. grace
- 9. down

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