

Dead in the water It's not a paid vacation The sons and daughters Of city officials attend demonstrations It's (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ temple As people endeavor to make it a story And (3)\_\_\_\_\_ a marble word But all is lost if it's (4)\_\_\_\_\_ heard But I've got someone to make reports That tell me how my money's spent To book 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

## Fill in the gaps

You pay attention for me As strange as it seems I'd rather dissolve than (6)\_\_\_\_\_ you (7)\_\_\_\_\_ me The ground may be moving fast But I tied my (8)\_\_\_\_\_ to a broken mast The difference is clear 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 save my (9)\_\_\_\_\_ with half-assed guilt And lay down the quilt (10)\_\_\_\_\_ the lawn Spread my arms and soak up: Congratulations



- 1. hardly
- 2. your
- 3. chisel
- 4. never
- 5. stays
- 6. have
- 7. ignore
- 8. boots
- 9. grace
- 10. upon

## Fill in the gaps