

Fill in the gaps

Dead in the water			
It's not a paid vacation			
The sons and daughters			
Of (1) officials attend demonstrations			
It's hardly a sink or swim			
When all is well if the ticket sells			
Out (2) a whimper			
It's not a blaze of glory			
You look (3) from (4) temple			
As people endeavor to make it a story			
And chisel a marble word			
But all is (5) if it's never heard			
But I've got someone to make reports			
That tell me how my money's spent			
To (6) 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 (7) 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 (8)_		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 (9)	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 (10) on	combing back t	heir smiles	
I save my grace with half-assed guilt			
And lay down the quilt upon the lawn			
Spread my arms and soak up:			
Congratulations			



- 1. city
- 2. with
- 3. down
- 4. your
- 5. lost
- 6. book
- 7. keep
- 8. moving
- 9. dawn
- 10. keep

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