

## 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 ticket sells	
Out with a whimper	
It's not a blaze of glory	
You (2) down from your temple	
As people endeavor to make it a story	
And chisel a (3) v	word
But all is lost if it's never heard	
But I've got (4)	to make reports
That tell me how my money's spent	
To book 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 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 difference is clear
You throw it in (5) 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 (6) friends
That (7) on combing back (8) smiles
I save my grace (9) half-assed guilt
And lay down the quilt upon the lawn
Spread my arms and soak up:
Congratulations



- 1. officials
- 2. look
- 3. marble
- 4. someone
- 5. your
- 6. these
- 7. keep
- 8. their
- 9. with

## Fill in the gaps