

Fill in the gaps

Dead in the water
It's not a (1) vacation
The sons and daughters
Of city officials attend demonstrations
It's (2) a sink or swim
When all is (3) 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 (4) a marble word
But all is lost if it's never heard
But I've got (5) 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 (6) dreams

You pay (7)_____ __ 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 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 grace with half-assed guilt And lay down the quilt upon the lawn Spread my arms and soak up: Congratulations



- 1. paid
- 2. hardly
- 3. well
- 4. chisel
- 5. someone
- 6. your
- 7. attention

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