

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 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 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 (3) your dreams		

Fill in the gaps

You pay (4)	for me	
As strange as it seems		
I'd rather (5)	than have you ignore me	
The (6)	may be moving fast	
But I tied my boots to a broken mast		
The difference is clear		
You (7) it	in your cauldron	
Rust and veneer		
Dusk and dawn Steinwa	ays and Baldwins	
You start with a simple	stock of all the waste	
And salt to taste		
But (8) my lu	uck and damn (9) 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. hardly
- 2. your
- 3. keep
- 4. attention
- 5. dissolve
- 6. ground
- 7. throw
- 8. damn
- 9. these

Fill in the gaps