

## Fill in the gaps

Dead in the water It's not a paid vacation The (1)\_\_\_\_\_ and daughters Of city (2)\_\_\_\_\_ attend demonstrations It's hardly a (3)\_\_\_\_\_ or swim When all is well if the ticket sells Out with a whimper It's not a (4)\_\_\_\_\_ of glory You look down from your temple As (5)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ endeavor to make it a story And chisel a (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ stock of all the waste And salt to taste But damn my luck and (9)\_\_\_\_\_ these friends That keep on combing back their smiles I save my grace with half-assed guilt And lay down the quilt (10)\_\_\_\_\_ the lawn Spread my arms and soak up: Congratulations



- 1. sons
- 2. officials
- 3. sink
- 4. blaze
- 5. people
- 6. marble
- 7. boots
- 8. simple
- 9. damn
- 10. upon

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