

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 look down from your 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 keep your dreams

You pay attention for me			
As strange as it seems			
'd (2) dissolve	than have you ignor	re me	
The (3) may b	e (4)	fast	
But I (5) my boots t	o a broken mast		
The difference is clear			
You throw it in (6) cauldron			
Rust and veneer			
Dusk and dawn (7) and Baldwins			
You start with a (8) stock of all the waste			
And (9) to taste			
But damn my (10) a	and damn these frien	ids	
That keep on combing back their smiles			
save my grace with half-assed guilt			
And lay down the quilt upon the lawn			
Spread my arms and soak up:			
Congratulations			



- 1. officials
- 2. rather
- 3. ground
- 4. moving
- 5. tied
- 6. your
- 7. Steinways
- 8. simple
- 9. salt
- 10. luck

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