

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 (2) of glory	
You look down from your temple	
As people endeavor to (3) it a story	
And chisel a (4) 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 (5) your dreams	

You pay (6)	for me
As strange as it seems	
I'd rather dissolve than have you (7	") me
The ground may be moving fast	
But I tied my boots to a broken mas	t
The difference is clear	
You throw it in your cauldron	
Rust and veneer	
Dusk and dawn Steinways and Bale	dwins
You start with a (8)	stock of all the waste
And salt to taste	
But damn my luck and damn these	friends
That keep on combing back their sr	niles
I save my grace (9) half	-assed guilt
And lay down the quilt upon the law	'n
Spread my arms and (10)	_ up:
Congratulations	



- 1. officials
- 2. blaze
- 3. make
- 4. marble
- 5. keep
- 6. attention
- 7. ignore
- 8. simple
- 9. with
- 10. soak

Fill in the gaps