

Fill in the gaps

Dead in the water							
It's not a paid vacation							
The sons and daughters							
Of city officials 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 (1) (2) from your temple							
As people endeavor to (3) 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 (4) 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 (5) dreams							

You pay attention for me								
As strange as it seems								
l'd	rather	(6)			than	have	you	
(7)_		me						
The ground may be moving fast								
But	I tied my I	poots to a	brok	en mast				
The	difference	e is clear						
You throw it in your cauldron								
Rus	st and ven	eer						
Dusk and dawn Steinways and Baldwins								
Υοι	You start (8) a simple stock of all the waste							
And	salt to tas	ste						
But	But damn my (9) and damn these friends							
That keep on combing back their smiles								
l sa	ve my (10)		with half-a	ssed guil	t		
And lay down the quilt upon the lawn								
Spr	ead my ar	ms and s	oak u	ıp:				
Cor	ngratulatio	ns						



- 1. look
- 2. down
- 3. make
- 4. book
- 5. your
- 6. dissolve
- 7. ignore
- 8. with
- 9. luck
- 10. grace

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