

Fill in the gaps

Dead in the water			
It's not a (1) 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 (2) a whimper			
It's not a blaze of glory			
You look down from your temple			
As people (3) 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 (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 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 (5)	to a broken mast		
The difference is clear			
You throw it in your cauldron			
Rust and veneer			
Dusk and dawn (6)	and E	Baldwins	
You start with a simple stock of all the waste			
And salt to taste			
But damn my (7) and damn these friends			
That keep on (8)	(9)	_ their smiles	
I save my grace with half-assed guilt			
And lay (10) the c	quilt upon the lawn		
Spread my arms and soak up	ρ:		
Congratulations			



- 1. paid
- 2. with
- 3. endeavor
- 4. book
- 5. boots
- 6. Steinways
- 7. luck
- 8. combing
- 9. back
- 10. down

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