

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 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 (1)_____ my plans So I can't tell what's (2)_____ there And all I need's a (3)_____ big: Congratulations

I'll (4)_____ your dreams

Fill in the gaps

You pay (5) for me
As strange as it seems
I'd rather dissolve than have you ignore me
The (6) may be moving fast
But I tied my boots to a broken mast
The difference is clear
You throw it in your cauldron
Rust and veneer
Dusk and dawn Steinways and Baldwins
You (7) with a (8)
(9) of all the waste
And salt to taste
But damn my luck and damn these friends
That keep on combing back their smiles
I save my grace with half-assed guilt
And lay down the quilt upon the lawn
Spread my arms and soak up:
Congratulations



- 1. draw
- 2. really
- 3. great
- 4. keep
- 5. attention
- 6. ground
- 7. start
- 8. simple
- 9. stock

Fill in the gaps