

Fill in the gaps

Dead in the water
It's not a paid vacation
The sons and daughters
Of city officials (1) demonstration
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 (2) 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 (3) me how my money's spent
To (4) my stays and draw my plans
So I can't (5) what's really there
And all I need's a (6) big:
Congratulations
I'll keep vour 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 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 start with a simple stock of all the waste And salt to taste But damn my luck and (7)_____ these friends That keep on (8)_____ 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



Fill in the gaps

- 1. attend
- 2. make
- 3. tell
- 4. book
- 5. tell
- 6. great
- 7. damn
- 8. combing