

## Fill in the gaps

Dead in the water	
It's not a paid vacation	
The (1) 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 (2) down from your temple	
As people endeavor to make it a story	
And chisel a marble word	
But all is (3) if it's (4) I	neard
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 (5) big:	
Congratulations	

You pay attention for me
As strange as it seems
I'd (6) 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 (7) Steinways and Baldwins
You start (8) a simple stock of all the waste
And salt to taste
But damn my luck and damn these friends
That (9) 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. sons
- 2. look
- 3. lost
- 4. never
- 5. great
- 6. rather
- 7. dawn
- 8. with
- 9. keep

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