

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 (1)_____ 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 (2)_____ __ reports That tell me how my money's spent To book my stays and (3)_____ my plans So I can't tell what's (4)_____ there And all I need's a (5)_____ big: Congratulations

I'll keep your dreams

Fill in the gaps

You pay attention for me
As (6) as it seems
I'd rather (7) than have you ignore me
The ground may be (8) 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 damn these friends
That (9) on combing back their smiles
I save my (10) with half-assed guilt
And lay down the quilt upon the lawn
Spread my arms and soak up:
Congratulations



- 1. from
- 2. make
- 3. draw
- 4. really
- 5. great
- 6. strange
- 7. dissolve
- 8. moving
- 9. keep
- 10. grace

Fill in the gaps