

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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ sells Out with a whimper \_\_\_\_\_ of glory It's not a (2)\_\_\_ You look down from (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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

## Fill in the gaps

You pay (4)	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 (5)	mast
The (6) i	s clear
You (7) it in your caul	ldron
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 keep on combing back their smiles	
I save my (8) (9)	half-assed guilt
And lay down the quilt upon the lawn	
Spread my arms and soak up:	
Congratulations	



- 1. ticket
- 2. blaze
- 3. your
- 4. attention
- 5. broken
- 6. difference
- 7. throw
- 8. grace
- 9. with

## Fill in the gaps