Wish You Were Here by Pink Floyd

Fill in the gaps

So, so you think you can tell
Heaven from Hell,
blue skies from pain.
Can you tell a green field from a cold steel rail?
A smile from a veil?
Do you think you can tell?
And did they get you to trade your heroes for ghosts?
Hot ashes for trees?
Hot air for a cool breeze?
Cold comfort for change?
And did you exchange
a (1) on (2) in the war for a lead role in a cage?
How I wish, how I wish you were here.
We're just two lost souls (3) in a fish bowl,
year after year,
Running over the same old ground.
How we found the same old fears.
Wish you (4) here.
How I wish, how I wish you (5) here.
We're just two lost (6) swimming in a (7) bowl,
year (8) year,
Running (9) the same old ground.
How we found the same old fears.
Wish you were here.



- 2. part
- 3. swimming
- 4. were
- 5. were
- 6. souls
- 7. fish
- 8. after
- 9. over

Fill in the gaps