## 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 (1) for change?	
And did you exchange	
a (2) on part in the war for a lead role in a cage?	
How I wish, how I wish you (3) here.	
We're just two lost (4) swimming in a fish bowl,	
year after year,	
Running over the same old ground.	
How we (5) the same old fears.	
Wish you were here.	
How I wish, how I wish you (6) here.	
We're just two (7) (8) (9)	in a fish bowl
year after year,	
Running over the same old ground.	
How we found the same old fears.	
Wish you were here.	



- 1. comfort
- 2. walk
- 3. were
- 4. souls
- 5. found
- 6. were
- 7. lost
- 8. souls
- 9. swimming

## Fill in the gaps