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 (1) you can tell?
And did they get you to trade (2) heroes for ghosts?
Hot ashes for trees?
Hot air for a cool breeze?
Cold comfort for change?
And did you exchange
a walk on part in the war for a (3) role in a cage?
How I wish, how I wish you were here.
We're just two (4) souls swimming in a (5) bowl,
year after year,
Running over the same old ground.
How we found the same old fears.
Wish you (6) here.
How I wish, how I wish you were here.
We're just two (7) souls swimming in a fish bowl,
year after year,
Running (8) the (9) old ground.
How we found the (10) old fears.
Wish you were here.



- 1. think
- 2. your
- 3. lead
- 4. lost
- 5. fish
- 6. were
- 7. lost
- 8. over
- 9. same
- 10. same

Fill in the gaps