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 (1) a cold steel rail?
A smile (2) a veil?
Do you think you can tell?
And did they get you to trade your heroes for ghosts?
Hot (3) for trees?
Hot air for a cool breeze?
Cold comfort for change?
And did you exchange
a walk on (4) 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 swimming in a fish bowl,
year after year,
Running over the same old ground.
How we found the (5) old fears.
Wish you (6) here.
How I wish, how I wish you were here.
We're (7) two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl,
year after year,
Running over the same old ground.
How we found the same old fears.
Wish you (8) here.



- 1. from
- 2. from
- 3. ashes
- 4. part
- 5. same
- 6. were
- 7. just
- 8. were

Fill in the gaps