Wish You Were Here by Pink Floyd

Fill in the gaps

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

Wish you were here.



Fill in the gaps

- 1. from
- 2. skies
- 3. think
- 4. heroes
- 5. ashes
- 6. cool
- 7. souls
- 8. found