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 (1) from a cold steel rail?
A smile from a veil?
Do you (2) you can tell?
And did (3) 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 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 (4) the same old fears.
Wish you (5) here.
How I wish, how I (6) you were here.
We're (7) two lost (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. field
- 2. think
- 3. they
- 4. found
- 5. were
- 6. wish
- 7. just
- 8. souls
- 9. swimming

Fill in the gaps