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 (1) field from a (2) steel rail?
A smile from a veil?
Do you think you can tell?
And did they get you to trade (3) heroes for ghosts?
Hot (4) for trees?
Hot air for a cool breeze?
Cold comfort for change?
And did you exchange
a (5) 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 (6) 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 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.



Fill in the gaps

- 1. green
- 2. cold
- 3. your
- 4. ashes
- 5. walk
- 6. same