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 (1) rail?
A smile from a veil?
Do you think you can tell?
And did they 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 (3) on part in the war for a lead role in a cage?
How I wish, how I wish you were here.
We're (4) two lost souls (5) 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 (6) two lost (7) 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.



Fill in the gaps

- 1. cold
- 2. steel
- 3. walk
- 4. just
- 5. swimming
- 6. just
- 7. souls
- 8. were