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) steel rail?
A smile from a veil?
Do you think you can tell?
And did they get you to trade your (2) for ghosts?
Hot ashes for trees?
Hot air for a cool breeze?
Cold comfort for change?
And did you (3)
a walk on part in the war for a lead role in a cage?
How I wish, how I (4) you were here.
We're just two lost souls (5) in a (6) bowl
year after year,
Running over the same old ground.
How we found the same old fears.
Wish you (7) here.
How I wish, how I wish you were here.
We're (8) two lost souls swimming in a (9) bowl,
year after year,
Running over the same old ground.
How we found the same old fears.
Wish you were here.



- 1. cold
- 2. heroes
- 3. exchange
- 4. wish
- 5. swimming
- 6. fish
- 7. were
- 8. just
- 9. fish

Fill in the gaps