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 (2) a veil?
Do you (3) you can tell?
And did they get you to trade your heroes for ghosts?
Hot ashes for trees?
Hot air for a (4) 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 (5) souls swimming in a fish bowl,
year after year,
Running (6) 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 found the (8) old fears.
Wish you were here.



- 1. field
- 2. from
- 3. think
- 4. cool
- 5. lost
- 6. over
- 7. souls
- 8. same

Fill in the gaps