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 cold steel rail?
A smile (2) a veil?
Do you think you can tell?
And did they get you to trade your heroes for ghosts?
Hot (3) for trees?
Hot air for a cool breeze?
Cold (4) for change?
And did you exchange
a walk on (5) in the war for a lead (6) in a cage?
How I wish, how I wish you were here.
We're just two lost souls (7) in a (8) 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 (9) you were here.
We're just two lost souls swimming in a (10) bowl,
year after year,
Running over the same old ground.
How we found the same old fears.
Wish you were here.



- 1. green
- 2. from
- 3. ashes
- 4. comfort
- 5. part
- 6. role
- 7. swimming
- 8. fish
- 9. wish
- 10. fish

Fill in the gaps