## 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 cold steel rail?	
A smile from a veil?	
Do you think you can tell?	
And did they get you to trade your heroes for ghosts?	
Hot (1) for trees?	
Hot air for a cool 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 (2) souls (3) in a (4) 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 just two lost (5) in a fish bowl,	
year (7) year,	
Running over the same old ground.	
How we found the (8) old fears.	
Wish you were here.	



## 1. ashes

- 2. lost
- 3. swimming
- 4. fish
- 5. souls
- 6. swimming
- 7. after
- 8. same

## Fill in the gaps