Wish You Were Here by Pink Floyd

Fill in the gaps

So, so you think you can tell	
Heaven from Hell,	
blue skies (1) 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 (2) (3) (4)	for ghosts?
Hot ashes 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 (5) two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl,	
year after year,	
Running over the same old ground.	
How we (6) the same old fears.	
Wish you were here.	
How I wish, how I wish you were here.	
We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl,	
year after year,	
Running (7) the same old ground.	
How we found the (8) old fears.	
Wish you were here.	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. from
- 2. trade
- 3. your
- 4. heroes
- 5. just
- 6. found
- 7. over
- 8. same