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 (2) a cold steel rail?
A smile from a veil?
Do you (3) you can tell?
And did they get you to trade (4) heroes 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 just two lost (5) swimming in a (6) bowl,
year after year,
Running (7) 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 (8) 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.



Fill in the gaps

- 1. from
- 2. from
- 3. think
- 4. your
- 5. souls
- 6. fish
- 7. over
- 8. souls
- 9. fish