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 (1) a green field from a cold (2)	rail?
A smile from a veil?	
Do you think you can tell?	
And did they get you to trade your heroes for ghosts?	
Hot ashes for trees?	
Hot air for a (3) 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 souls swimming in a (4) bowl,	
year after year,	
Running over the same old ground.	
How we found the (5) old fears.	
Wish you were here.	
How I wish, how I wish you were here.	
We're just two lost (6) (7)	in a fish bowl,
year (8) year,	
Running over the same old ground.	
How we found the same old fears.	
Wish you were here.	



- 1. tell
- 2. steel
- 3. cool
- 4. fish
- 5. same
- 6. souls
- 7. swimming
- 8. after

Fill in the gaps