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