Wish You Were Here by Pink Floyd

Fill in the gaps

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

Wish you were here.



Fill in the gaps

- 1. skies
- 2. green
- 3. think
- 4. were
- 5. lost
- 6. were
- 7. wish
- 8. found