Wish You Were Here by Pink Floyd

Fill in the gaps

So, so you (1) you can tell
Heaven from Hell,
blue skies from pain.
Can you (2) a green field from a (3) (4) 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 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 (5) you (6) here.
We're just 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.
How I wish, how I wish you (7) here.
We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl,
year (8) year,
Running over the same old ground.
How we found the same old fears.

Wish you were here.



Fill in the gaps

- 1. think
- 2. tell
- 3. cold
- 4. steel
- 5. wish
- 6. were
- 7. were
- 8. after