Wish You Were Here by Pink Floyd

Fill in the gaps

So, so you think you can tell
Heaven (1) Hell,
blue skies from pain.
Can you tell a green field from a (2) steel rail?
A (3) a veil?
Do you think you can tell?
And did they get you to trade (5) heroes for ghosts?
Hot (6) 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 (7) in a cage?
How I wish, how I wish you were here.
We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl,
year after year,
Running over the (8) 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 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. from
- 2. cold
- 3. smile
- 4. from
- 5. your
- 6. ashes
- 7. role
- 8. same