Wish You Were Here by Pink Floyd

Fill in the gaps

So, so you think you can tell
Heaven from Hell,
blue skies (1) pain.
Can you (2) a green (3) from a cold steel rail?
A smile (4) 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 (5) 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 (6) bowl,
year after year,
Running over the same old ground.
How we (7) 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 (8) the same old ground.
How we found the (9) old fears.

Wish you were here.



Fill in the gaps

- 1. from
- 2. tell
- 3. field
- 4. from
- 5. part
- 6. fish
- 7. found
- 8. over
- 9. same