## Wish You Were Here by Pink Floyd

So, so you think you can tell
Heaven from Hell,
blue skies from pain.
Can you tell a green field from a cold steel rail?
A smile from a veil?
Do you think you can tell?
And did they get you to trade (1) heroes for ghosts?
Hot (2) for trees?
Hot air for a cool breeze?
Cold (3) 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 lost souls swimming in a fish bowl,
year (5) year,
Running over the (6) 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 (7) souls swimming in a (8) 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



## 4 10/2

Fill in the gaps

- 1. your
- 2. ashes
- 3. comfort
- 4. were
- 5. after
- 6. same
- 7. lost
- 8. fish