Wish You Were Here by Pink Floyd

Fill in the gaps

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 (1) a veil?
Do you think you can tell?
And did they get you to trade your heroes for ghosts?
Hot (2) for trees?
Hot air for a (3) breeze?
Cold comfort for change?
And did you exchange
a walk on (4) in the war for a (5) (6) in a cage?
How I wish, how I wish you were here.
We're just two lost souls (7) 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 (9) in a fish bowl,
year after year,
Running (10) the same old ground.
How we found the same old fears.
Wish you were here.



- 1. from
- 2. ashes
- 3. cool
- 4. part
- 5. lead
- 6. role
- 7. swimming
- 8. same
- 9. swimming
- 10. over

Fill in the gaps