

WISH YOU WERE HERE
(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 a trade
your heroes for ghosts
hot ashes for trees
hot hair for a cold 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 wish you were here
we're just, two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl
year after year
running over the same old ground
what have we found
the same old fears
we should were here