

♪ **Wish You Were Here**

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?

Did they get you to trade, Your heroes for ghosts, Hot ashes for trees,
Hot air for a cool breeze, Cold comfort for change? 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,
Wish you were here.