

# 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?  
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



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych