Ana Torroja, I Wish You Were Here

So, so you think you can tell Heaven from hell Blue skies from grey Can you tell a green field From a cold steel rail A smile from a veil Yeah 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 Yeah and did you exchange A walk on part in this war For a leading 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 we're running Over the same old ground What have we found The same old fears Well I wish you were here I said I wish you were here, yeah Oh, how I wish you were here How I wish you were here Hey and I wish you were here Hey my rock star How did you get so turned around My rock star How you did you get So turned around Oh my rock star (how did you get so turned around) Did you get so turned around Hey my, my rock star How did you get so Turned around Inside out Cut it all out now Cut it all out now Cut it all out now Cut it all out