

# Fred Durst, 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

So, do you think we can change  
everybody that hates  
before its too late  
so proud to be free  
but who can we blame  
don't be ashamed  
do you think we can change

How i wish, how i wish you were here  
we're a world of lost souls  
swimming in a fish bowl  
year after year  
running over the same old ground  
but have we found the same old fears  
wish you were here  
we don't need, need anymore pain  
we just need to remain all on the very same page  
so much to gain  
no more losing a friend  
we're losing ourselves  
we just need your help  
so glad you're here

so glad you're here.