

# Catherine Wheel, Wish You Were Here

So, so you think you can tell heaven from hell  
Blue skies from pain  
Can you tell a green feild 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? Clod comfort for change?  
And did you exchange a walk oon 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

I wish you were here (x 4)