

Wish You Were Here

Catherine Wheel

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?
And 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 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